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LITURGY AND HYMNS

FOR

THE USE OF THE PROTESTANT CHURCH

OF THE

UNITED BRETHREN,

OR

UNITAS FRATRUM.

A NEW AND REVISED EDITION.

Come before his presence with singing.—PSALM c. 2.

I will sing of thy power: yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy.—PSALM lix. 16.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly, in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.—COL. iii. 16.

I will sing with the spirit, and I will sing with the understanding also.—1 COR. xiv. 15.

PHILADELPHIA:

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO.,

FOR THE MORAVIAN BOOKSTORE AT BETHLEHEM, PA.

1861.

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1861

PREFACE.

THIS volume consists of two parts, the LITURGY and the HYMNS—for the use of the PROTESTANT CHURCH of the UNITED or MORAVIAN BRETHREN.

The collection of Hymns consists partly of translations from the German, (marked by an asterisk,) and partly of original compositions.

The present Edition, carefully revised, and supplied with a full Index of every verse, contains the same hymns as the editions of 1851 and 1853, which had been prepared with a view to their embracing the emendations and additions by the late brother James Montgomery, and at the same time retaining a number of valuable hymns of earlier editions, and adapting others to more familiar tunes.

The numbers of the hymns in brackets, referring to earlier editions, are omitted, those editions being but little used at the present time.

The numbers of the Tunes correspond with the German Tune-Book by Gregor, as also with that published in England by C. J. Latrobe, and with the book arranged for four voices by Peter Wolle, for the use of our Church-choirs and social meetings.

May all who use these Hymns, experience at all times the happy effects of compliance with the apostolic injunction, (Eph. v. 18, 19,)—"Be filled with the Spirit; speaking to yourselves in psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord." Yea, may they anticipate, while here below, though in an humble and imperfect strain, the song of the blessed above, who, being redeemed out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation, and having washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb, are standing before the throne, and singing in perfect harmony with the myriads of angels that surround it (Rev. v. 9—12; vii. 9—14): "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing, for ever and ever. Amen."

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(7)

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

We praise thee, O God;—we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee,—The Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud,—the heavens, and all the powers therein.

To thee cherubim and seraphim—continually do cry,

Holy, holy, holy,—Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full—of the majesty of thy glory.

The glorious company of the apostles—praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the prophets—praise thee.

The noble army of martyrs—praise thee.

The holy church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee,—the Father of an infinite majesty,

Thine honourable, true, and only Son,—also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of glory, O Christ;—thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man,—thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death,—thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God,—in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come—to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants,—whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood;

Make them to be numbered with thy saints,—in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage:—govern them, and lift them up forever.

Day by day we magnify thee;—and we worship thy name ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord,—to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us,—have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us:—as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted;—let me never be confounded.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,—and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,—world without end: Amen.

LITURGY

OF THE

CHURCH OF THE UNITED BRETHREN

THE CHURCH LITANY.

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, hear us.

Lord, Lord God, merciful and gracious, long-suffering, and abundant in goodness and truth, keeping mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin, and that wilt by no means clear the guilty; (Exod. xxxiv. 6, 7.)

Incline thine ear and hear: for we do not present our supplications before thee for our righteousnesses, but for thy great mercies. (Daniel ix. 18.)

Lord God, our FATHER, which art in heaven,

Hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever: Amen.

Lord God, SON, thou Saviour of the world,
Be gracious unto us.
Lord God, HOLY GHOST,
Abide with us forever.

T. 22. Most holy blessed TRINITY.
We praise thee to eternity. ‡: ‡

T. 132. p. 2. Thou LAMB once slain, our God and Lord,
To needy prayers thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy.

From coldness to thy merits and death,
From error and misunderstanding,
From the loss of our glory in thee,
From the unhappy desire of becoming great,
From self-complacency,

From untimely projects,
From needless perplexity,
From the murdering spirit and devices of Satan,
From the influence of the spirit of this world,
From hypocrisy and fanaticism,
From the deceitfulness of sin,
From all sin,

Preserve us, gracious Lord and God.

By all the merits of thy life,
By thy human birth and circumcision,
By thy obedience, diligence, and faithfulness,
By thy humility, meekness, and patience,
By thy extreme poverty,
By thy holy baptism,
By thy watching, fasting, and temptations,
By thy griefs and sorrows,
By thy prayers and tears,
By thy having been despised and rejected,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God.

By thine agony and bloody sweat,
By thy bonds and scourgings,
By thy crown of thorns,
By thy cross and passion,
By thy sacred wounds and precious blood,
By thy dying words,
By thy atoning death,
By thy rest in the grave,
By thy glorious resurrection and ascension,
By thy sitting at the right hand of God,
By thy sending the Holy Ghost,
By thy prevailing intercession,
By the holy sacraments,
By thy divine presence, (Matt. xxviii. 20.)
By thy coming again to thy Church on earth, or our being called home to thee,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God.

T. 96. We humbly pray with one accord,
Remember us, most gracious Lord;
Think on thy sufferings, wounds, and cross,
And how by death thou savedst us:
For this is all our hope and plea,
In time and in eternity.

We poor sinners pray;
Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Rule and lead thy holy Christian church;
Increase the knowledge of the mystery of Christ, and diminish misapprehensions;
Make the word of the cross universal among those who are called by thy name;
Unite all the children of God in one spirit; (John xi. 52.)
Abide their only Shepherd, High-priest, and Saviour;
Send faithful labourers into thy harvest; (Matt. ix. 38.)
Give spirit and power to preach thy word;
Preserve unto us the word of reconciliation till the end of days:
And through the Holy Ghost, daily glorify the merits of thy life, sufferings, and death:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Prevent or destroy all designs and schemes of Satan, and defend us against his accusation; (Rev. xii. 10.)
For the sake of that peace which we have with thee, may we, as much as lieth in us, live peaceably with all men; (Rom. xii. 18.)
Grant us to bless them that curse us, and to do good to them that hate us; (Matt. v. 44.)
Have mercy upon our slanderers and persecutors, and lay not this sin to their charge; (Acts vii. 60.)
Hinder all schisms and offences;
Put far from thy people all deceivers and seducers;
Bring back those who have erred, or have been seduced;
Grant love and unity to all our congregations:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Thou Light and Desire of all nations, (Matt. iv. 16; Hag. ii. 7.)
Watch over thy messengers both by land and sea;
Prosper the endeavours of all thy servants, to spread thy gospel among heathen nations;
Accompany the word of their testimony concerning thy atonement, with demonstration of the Spirit and of power; (1 Cor. ii. 4.)
Bless our, and all other Christian congregations gathered from among the heathen;
Keep them as the apple of thine eye; (Deut. xxxii. 10.)
Have mercy on thy ancient covenant-people, the Jews; deliver them from their blindness; (Rom. xi. 25, 26.)
And bring all nations to the saving knowledge of thee:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

O praise the Lord, all ye heathen:
PRAISE HIM, ALL YE NATIONS.

Give to thy people open doors to preach the gospel, and set them to thy praise on earth; (Rev. iii. 8.)
Grant to all bishops and ministers of the church soundness of doctrine and holiness of life, and preserve them therein; (Tit. i. 7, ii. 1.)
Help all elders to rule well, especially those who labour in the word and doctrine; that they may feed thy church, which thou hast purchased with thine own blood: (1 Tim. v. 17; Acts xx. 28.)

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Watch graciously over all governments, and hear our intercessions for them; (1 Tim. 1, 2.)
Grant and preserve unto them thoughts of peace and concord;
We beseech thee especially, to pour down thy blessings in a plentiful manner upon the President of the United States, and the Governors of the individual States of the Union; upon both Houses of Congress, and the respective State Legislatures, whenever assembled. Direct and prosper all their councils and undertakings to the promotion of thy glory, the propagation of the gospel, and the safety and welfare of this country.
Guide and protect the magistrates of the land wherein we dwell, and all that are put in authority; and grant us to lead under them a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty: (1 Tim. ii. 2.)

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Teach us to submit ourselves to every ordinance of man for thy sake; and to seek the peace of the places where we dwell; (1 Pet. ii. 13; Jer. xxix. 7.)
Grant them blessing and prosperity;
Prevent war and the effusion of human blood;
Preserve the land from distress by fire and water, hail and tempest, plague, pestilence, and famine;
Let the earth be like a field which the Lord blesseth;
Give peace and salvation, O God, to this land, and to all that dwell therein:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

TO BE PRAYED IN TIME OF WAR.

[Grant, O Lord, unto the President of the United States, in these times of danger, thy gracious counsel, that in all things he may approve himself the father of the people;
Be thou the gracious Protector of these States, and of our fellow-citizens in all parts of the world;

Turn the hearts of our enemies; defeat every evil design against us, and continue to show thy tender mercy unto these United States, as thou hast done in the days past;

Cause us to bow down before thee, to confess our sins, and to acknowledge with contrite hearts, that it is of thy mercies that we are not consumed; (Lam. iii. 22.)

Stop in thy tender mercy the effusion of human blood, and make discord and wars to cease;

To this end, put into the hearts of the rulers of the nations thoughts of peace, that we may see it soon established, to the glory of thy name:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.]

T. Te Deum p. 2.* Promote, we pray, thy servants' good,
Redeem'd with thy most precious blood:
Among thy saints make us ascend,
To glory that shall never end:
O Lord, have mercy on us all,
Have mercy on us, when we call:
Lord, we have put our trust in thee,
Confounded let us never be: Amen.

Supply, O Lord, we pray thee, all the wants of thy Church;

Let all things be conducted among us in such a manner, that we provide things honest, not only in the sight of the Lord, but also in the sight of men; (2 Cor. viii. 21.)

Bless the sweat of the brow, and faithfulness in business;

Let none entangle himself with the affairs of this life; (2 Tim. ii. 4.)

But may all our labour of body and mind be hallowed unto thee:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

O thou Preserver of men, (Job vii. 20.)

Send help to all that are in distress or danger;

Strengthen and uphold those who suffer bonds and persecution for the sake of the gospel; (Hebr. xiii. 3.)

Defend, and provide for fatherless children, and widows, and all who are desolate and oppressed; (Ps. lxviii. 5.)

Be the support of the aged; (Is. xlvi. 4.)

Make the bed of the sick, and, in the midst of suffering, let them feel that thou lovest them; (Ps. xli. 3.)

And when thou takest away men's breath, that they die, then remember, that thou hast died, not for our sins only, but also for the sins of the whole world; (1 John ii. 2; Rom. v. 18.)

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

O Lord, thou who art over all, God blessed for ever, (Rom. ix. 5.)

Be the Saviour of all men; (1 Tim. iv. 10.)

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* Tune Book, page 110.

Yea, have mercy on thy whole creation; (Rom. viii. 19, 22.)

For thou camest, by thyself to reconcile all things unto God, whether things in earth, or things in heaven: (Col. i. 20; Eph. ii. 16.)

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Thou Saviour of thy body, the church, (Eph. v. 23.)

Bless, sanctify, and preserve every member, through the truth; (John xvii. 17.)

Grant that each, in every age and station, may enjoy the powerful and sanctifying merits of thy holy humanity; and make us chaste before thee in soul and body;

Let our children be brought up in thy nurture and admonition; (Eph. vi. 4.)

Pour out thy Holy Spirit on all thy servants and handmaids; (Acts ii. 18.)

Purify our souls, in obeying the truth, through the Spirit, unto unfeigned love of the brethren: (1 Pet. i. 22.)

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Keep us in everlasting fellowship with the church triumphant, and let us rest together in thy presence from our labours:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

O Christ, almighty God,

Have mercy upon us.

O thou Lamb of God, which takest away the sin of the world,

Own us to be thine. (John i. 29.)

O thou Lamb of God, which takest away the sin of the world,

Be joyful over us.

O thou Lamb of God, which takest away the sin of the world,

Leave thy peace with us.

O Christ, hear us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

DOXOLOGY.

To be used on Festal Occasions.

Unto the Lamb that was slain, (Rev. v. 12.)
And hath redeemed us out of all nations of the earth; (Rev. v. 9.)
Unto the Lord who purchased our souls for himself: (Acts xx. 28.)
Unto that Friend who loved us,—and washed us from our sins in his own blood; (Rev. i. 5.)
Who died for us once, (Rom. vi. 10, 11; 2 Cor. v. 15.)
That we might die unto sin; (1 Pet. ii. 24.)
Who rose for us,
That we also might rise; (1 Cor. xv.)
Who ascended for us into heaven,
To prepare a place for us; (John xiv. 2, 3.)

Choir. And to whom are subjected the angels, and powers, and dominions; (1 Pet. iii. 22.)

To Him be glory at all times,
In the church that waiteth for him,—and in that which is around him,

Choir. From everlasting to everlasting: *Amen.*

Min. Little children, abide in him; that when he shall appear, we may have confidence, and not be ashamed before him at his coming. (1 John ii. 28.)

v. 36. p. 2. In none but him alone I trust for ever,
In him, my Saviour.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;
The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace:
In the name of Jesus: Amen.

EASTER MORNING LITANY.

I BELIEVE in the One only God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, w created all things by Jesus Christ, and was in Christ, reconciling t world unto himself.

I believe in God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who ha chosen us in him before the foundation of the world;

Who hath delivered us from the power of darkness, and hath tra lated us into the kingdom of his dear Son;

Who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places Christ;

Who hath made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of t saints in light: having predestinated us unto the adoption of childr by Jesus Christ to himself, according to the good pleasure of his wi to the praise of the glory of his grace, wherein he hath made us a cepted in the Beloved.

This I verily believe.

We thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because th hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast reveal them unto babes: even so, Father; for so it seemed good in thy sigl

Father, glorify thy name.

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdc come; thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven: give us this day o daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespc against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: f thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and eve Amen.

I believe in the name of the only begotten Son of God, by whc are all things, and we through him;

I believe, that he was made flesh, and dwelt among us; and to on him the form of a servant;

By the overshadowing of the Holy Ghost, was conceived of the Virg Mary; as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, he also hir self likewise took part of the same; was born of a woman;

And being found in fashion as a man, was tempted in all points lil as we are, yet without sin:

For he is the Lord, the Messenger of the covenant, whom we d light in. The Lord and his Spirit hath sent him to proclaim t acceptable year of the Lord:

He spoke that which he did know, and testified that which he h

seen: as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God.

Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world,

Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried;

The third day rose again from the dead, and with him many bodies of the saints which slept;

Ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the throne of the Father; whence he will come, in like manner as he was seen going into heaven.

T. 58. p. 2. Amen, come, Lord Jesus; come we implore thee:
With longing hearts we now are waiting for thee;
Come soon, O come.

The Lord will descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God, to judge both the quick and the dead.

This is my Lord, who redeemed me, a lost and undone human creature, purchased and gained me from sin, from death, and from the power of the devil;

Not with gold or silver, but with his holy precious blood, and with his innocent suffering and dying;

To the end that I should be his own, and in his kingdom live under him and serve him, in eternal righteousness, innocence, and happiness;

So as he, being risen from the dead, liveth and reigneth, world without end.

This I most certainly believe.

I believe in the Holy Ghost, who proceedeth from the Father, and whom our Lord Jesus Christ sent, after he went away, that he should abide with us for ever;

That he should comfort us, as a mother comforteth her children;

That he should help our infirmities, and make intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered;

That he should bear witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God, and teach us to cry, Abba, Father;

That he should shed abroad in our hearts the love of God, and make our bodies his holy temple;

And that he should work all in all, dividing to every man severally as he will.

To him be glory in the church, which is in Christ Jesus, the holy, universal Christian church, in the communion of saints, at all times, and from eternity to eternity. *Amen.*

I believe, that by my own reason and strength I cannot believe in Jesus Christ my Lord, or come to him;

But that the Holy Ghost calleth me by the gospel, enlighteneth me with his gifts, sanctifieth and preserveth me in the true faith;

Even as he calleth, gathereth, enlighteneth, and sanctifieth the whole church on earth, which he keepeth by Jesus Christ in the only true faith;

In which Christian church God forgiveth me and every believer all sin daily and abundantly.

This I assuredly believe.

I believe, that by holy baptism I am embodied as a member of the church of Christ, which he hath loved, and for which he gave himself, that he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word. *Amen.*

In this communion of saints my faith is placed upon my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, who died for us, and shed his blood on the cross for the remission of sins, and who hath granted unto me his body and blood in the Lord's Supper, as a pledge of grace; as the Scripture saith, Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread: and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, Take, eat: this is my body which is given for you; this do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also, our Lord Jesus Christ, when he had supped, took the cup, gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it; this is my blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you, and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it in remembrance of me. *Amen.*

I have a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better: I shall never taste death; yea, I shall attain unto the resurrection of the dead: for the body which I shall put off, this grain of corruptibility, shall put on incorruption: my flesh shall rest in hope.

And the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, shall also quicken these our mortal bodies, if so be that the Spirit of God hath dwelled in them. *Amen.*

We poor sinners pray,
Hear us, gracious Lord and God;

And keep us in everlasting fellowship with our brethren, and with our sisters, who have entered into the joy of their Lord;

Also with the servants and handmaids of our church, whom thou hast called home in the past year, and with the whole church triumphant; and let us rest together in thy presence from our labours. *Amen.*

℣. 15. They are at rest in lasting bliss,
Beholding Christ our Saviour:
Our humble expectation is
To live with him for ever.

Glory be to Him who is the Resurrection and the Life; He was dead, and behold, He is alive for evermore; And he that believeth in Him, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

Glory be to Him in the church which waiteth for Him, and in that which is around Him; for ever and ever. *Amen.*

T. 151. p. 2. Grant us to lean unshaken
Upon thy faithfulness,
Until we hence are taken,
To see thee face to face.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all. *Amen.*

LITANIES AT BAPTISM.

BAPTISM OF CHILDREN. No. 1.

After the singing of a suitable hymn, and a short discourse.

CHRIST, thou Lamb of God, which takest away the sin of the world,

Leave thy peace with us: Amen.

By thy holy sacraments,

Bless us, gracious Lord and God.

Baptism is the answer of a good conscience towards God, who hath saved us by the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Ghost, which is shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Saviour.

Children, also, may be made partakers of this grace;

For Christ hath said, Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

T. 90. An infant we present to thee,—As thy redeemed property,
And thee most fervently entreat,—Thyself this child to consecrate
By baptism, and its soul to bless,—Out of the fullness of thy grace.

(The child having been brought in, the minister offers up a prayer.)

Ye who are baptized into Christ Jesus, how were ye baptized?

Into his death.

N. N., into the death of Jesus I baptize thee, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

(During the imposition of hands the minister continues;)

Now art thou buried with him by baptism into his death;

In the name of Jesus: Amen.

Now therefore live, yet not thou, but Christ live in thee; and the life which thou now livest in the flesh, live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved thee, and gave himself for thee.

T. 132. p. 2. This grant according to thy word,
Thro' Jesus Christ our only Lord,
O Father, Son, and Spirit.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;
The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace;

In the name of Jesus: Amen.

(Questions which may be put to the children and answered by them.)

1. What is baptism?
2. May children also be made partakers of this grace?
3. What is the ground of this hope?

BAPTISM OF CHILDREN. No. 2.

After the singing of a suitable hymn, and a short discourse.

O THOU Lamb of God, which takest away the sin of the world,
Have mercy upon us, and give us thy peace.
By all the merits of thy life, sufferings, death, and resurrection,
Bless us, gracious Lord and God.

Baptism was instituted by our Lord Jesus Christ, who said unto his disciples, Go ye, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you.

He also gave this promise, He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved.

In baptism we have assurance of the forgiveness and washing away of sin, by the blood of Jesus Christ, who loved the church, and gave himself for it, that he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word.

As many of us as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ.

T. 22. The Saviour's blood and righteousness
Our beauty is, our glorious dress;
Thus well array'd we need not fear,
When in his presence we appear.

Children, also, may be made partakers of this grace:

For Christ hath said, Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

(The child having been brought in, the minister offers up a prayer.)

Ye who are baptized into Christ Jesus, how were ye baptized?

Into his death.

N. N., into the death of Jesus I baptize thee, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

(During the imposition of hands the minister continues:)

Now art thou buried with him by baptism into his death;

In the name of Jesus: Amen.

Now therefore live, yet not thou, but Christ live in thee; and the life which thou now livest in the flesh, live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved thee, and gave himself for thee.

T. 58. That our Lord's views with him may be attain'd,
We now commend this child, with faith unfeign'd,
To the Father's blessing, to the Son's favour,
The Holy Spirit's guidance, now and ever:
Hear us, O Lord

The Lord bless thee, &c.

(Questions which may be put to the children and answered by them.)

1. Who instituted baptism?
2. What promise did he give?
3. What assurance have we in baptism?

BAPTISM OF ADULTS.

T. 22. Christ, the almighty Son of God,
Took on him human flesh and blood,
And willingly gave up his breath
To save us from eternal death.

Praise to the Father, and the Son,—And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
That we're from condemnation freed,—Since Christ our ransom fully paid.

(After a short discourse follow these petitions.)

Lord God, Our FATHER which art in heaven,

Hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever: Amen.

Lord God, Son, thou Saviour of the world,

Be gracious unto us.

Lord God, Holy Ghost,

Abide with us forever.

T. 132. p. 2. Thou Lamb once slain, our God and Lord.
To needy prayers thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy.

By thy divine presence,

By thy holy sacraments,

Bless us, gracious Lord and God.

[Questions put to the candidate for baptism.]

Dost thou believe in God the Father, almighty Maker and Preserver of heaven and earth?

Answer. *I do.*

Dost thou believe in Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, our Lord, who loved us, and gave himself for us?

Answer. *I do.*

Dost thou believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy Christian church, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting?

Answer. *I do.*

Dost thou believe that thou art a sinful creature, deserving of wrath and eternal punishment?

Answer. *I verily believe it.*

Dost thou believe that Jesus Christ is thy Lord, who redeemed thee, a lost and undone human creature, from sin, from death, and from the power of the devil, with his innocent suffering and dying, and with his holy and precious blood?

Answer. I verily believe it.

Dost thou in this faith desire to be baptized into the death of Jesus, to be washed from thy sins, and to be embodied into the congregation of the faithful?

ANSWER. *This is my sincere desire.*

Dost thou in this faith renounce the service of sin and Satan, and determine to live under Christ in his kingdom, and serve him in holiness and righteousness all the days of thy life?

ANSWER. *I do most heartily, in the strength of Jesus Christ, my Lord, and of his Holy Spirit.*

T. 155. Unto *him*, O Lamb of God,—Open thy salvation's treasure
In rich measure;—Graciously *his* sins forgive,
Him receive,—Grant *him* peace and consolation;
Join *him* to thy congregation,—As the purchase of thy death.

T. 22. The water flowing from thy side,
Which by the spear was open'd wide,
Be now *his* bath; thy precious blood
Cleanse *him*, and bring *him* nigh to God.

(The candidate for baptism kneeling, the minister offers up a prayer.)

Ye who are baptized into Christ Jesus, how were ye baptized?

Into his death.

N. N., into the death of Jesus I baptize thee, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

(During the imposition of hands the minister continues:)

Now art thou washed, justified, and sanctified by the blood of Christ: therefore live, yet not thou, but Christ live in thee; and the life, which thou now livest in the flesh, live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved thee, and gave himself for thee.

Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Amen, Hallelujah.

(Then, the congregation kneeling, the following verses may be sung:)

T. 22. May Christ thee sanctify and bless,
His Spirit's seal on thee impress,
His body, torn with many a wound,
Preserve thy soul and body sound.

The blood-sweat trickling down his face,
Thy condemnation doth erase:
His cross, his sufferings, and his pain,
Thy everlasting strength remain.

The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Will thee protect, we humbly trust.

The Lord bless thee, &c.

BAPTISM OF ADULTS FROM THE HEATHEN.

Our Lord Jesus Christ,
Be gracious unto us.
By thy divine presence,
Bless us, gracious Lord and God.

By all the merits of thy holy humanity, life, sufferings, death, a resurrection,
Bless us, gracious Lord and God.

T. 22. Lord Jesus Christ, all praise to thee,
That thou didst deign a man to be,
And for each soul which thou hast made,
Hast an eternal ransom paid.

T. 132. O Jesus Christ, enthron'd on high,
The Father's Son beloved,
By whom lost sinners are brought nigh,
And guilt and curse removed;
Thou Lamb once slain, our God and Lord,
To needy prayers thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy.

T. 30. Lift up thy pierced hands, most gracious Saviour,
Now pour out on *him* [*them*] that grace and favour,
Which in thy loving—and kind heart for us is ever moving.

[After these or other verses suited to this transaction have been sung, and a s discourse delivered concerning the aim of baptism, and the grace imparted by those who receive it, the minister shall put the following questions to the candida

Dost thou believe that thou art a sinful creature, and on account thy sins deservest the wrath of God and eternal punishment?

Answer. *I do believe it.*

Dost thou believe, that Jesus Christ became a man for us, and by his innocent life, sufferings, blood-shedding, and death, reconciled us sinners to God?

ANSWER. *I verily believe it.*

Dost thou believe that he hath purchased for thee, by his blood and death, remission of sins, life, and happiness?

ANSWER. *I verily believe it.*

Wilt thou in this faith be baptized into the death of Jesus, and be washed from thy sins in his blood?

ANSWER. *That is my sincere desire.*

Dost thou also desire to be delivered from the power of sin, and of Satan, and to be received into the fellowship of Jesus Christ, and of those who believe in him?

ANSWER. *That is my sincere desire, and I renounce the devil and all his works and ways.*

T. 22. Soul, body, spirit, Lord, are thine,
The purchase of thy blood divine;
O take *him* as thy property,
And keep *him* thine eternally.

[During this verse the candidate for baptism kneels down, and the minister prays that he may be cleansed from all his sins in the blood of Christ, delivered from guilt and punishment, and from the dominion of sin and Satan, buried by baptism into the death of Jesus, and raised together with him unto newness of life, and thus, together with all believers, received into, and made a partaker of, the fellowship of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.]

T. 22. The water flowing from thy side,
Which by the spear was open'd wide,
Be now *his* bath; thy precious blood
Cleanse *him* and bring him nigh to God.

(After the singing of this, or any other suitable verse, follows the baptism.)

N. N., I baptize thee into the death of Jesus, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Now art thou buried with Christ by baptism into his death; therefore, from henceforth live, yet not thou, but Christ live in thee; and the life which thou now livest in the flesh, live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved thee, and gave himself for thee.

T. 14. With awe and heartfelt thankfulness
Him in the dust adore;
He who hath look'd on thee in grace,
Hath bliss for thee in store.

[The congregation now kneels down, during which may be sung.]

T. 22. May Christ thee sanctify and bless,
His Spirit's seal on thee impress;
His body, torn with many a wound,
Preserve thy soul and body sound.

or, r. 22. The Saviour's blood and righteousness
Thy beauty be, thy glorious dress;
Thus well array'd, thou need'st not fear,
When in his presence all appear.

or, r. 79, p. 2. His death and passion ever,
Till soul and body sever,
Shall in thy heart engrav'd remain.

r. 22. All power and glory doth pertain
Unto the Lamb, for he was slain,
And hath redeem'd us by his blood,
And made us kings and priests to God.

(The congregation rising, the minister pronounces the blessing:)

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;
The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace:

In the name of Jesus: Amen.

r. 11. Praise on earth to thee be giv'n
Never-ceasing praise in heaven;
Boundless wisdom, power divine,
Love unspeakable are thine.

CONFIRMATION.

After a suitable discourse, the minister addresses the candidates for confirmation, putting some appropriate questions to them, to which they reply. They then kneel down, and the minister imparts to each the blessing of confirmation with imposition of hands, pronouncing at the same time a text of Scripture, such as:

"The very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit, and soul, and body, be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ." (1 Thess. v. 23.)

Or, "Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ." (Heb. xiii. 20, 21.)

After this the minister adds:

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;

The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace:

In the name of Jesus: Amen.

All then kneel down, and the persons confirmed are commended in prayer to the Lord. The service is concluded with a hymn.

All candidates for confirmation are, previous to it, carefully instructed by the minister in the doctrines of Christianity, with a particular reference to the Lord's supper, of which they are invited to partake at the next celebration of this holy ordinance, subsequent to their confirmation.

THE HOLY COMMUNION.

The service is opened by singing verses expressive of penitence and contrition of heart, after which a prayer for absolution is offered up. The congregation rising, a verse is sung, and the bread is consecrated by pronouncing the words of institution:

"Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave it to his disciples, and said: 'Take, eat: this is my body, which is given for you. This do in remembrance of me.'"

The consecrated bread is then distributed by the minister and his assistants among the communicants, during the singing of hymns, treating principally of the sufferings and death of our Lord. After all the communicants have received the bread, the minister repeats the words:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, "Take, eat: this is my body, which is given for you."

The congregation partake all together at the same time, kneeling, either in silence, or while a verse is sung, expressive of the solemn act. The congregation rising, verses of thanksgiving are sung, after which the minister consecrates the wine by pronouncing the words:

"After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when he had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to them saying: Drink ye all of it: this is my blood, the blood of the new testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me."

The minister then partaking of the consecrated cup, delivers it to his assistants, by whom it is administered to the congregation; during which hymns are sung, treating of the remission of sins in the blood of Jesus, and of its healing and sanctifying power.

The service is continued with hymns, treating of brotherly love, communion with Christ, and thankfulness for his incarnation, passion, and death, and concluded with the blessing.

ORDINATIONS.

THE service being opened by the singing of the hymn: Come. Holy Ghost, come Lord our God, &c., or some other suitable verses, the Bishop addresses the congregation in an appropriate discourse, ending with a charge to the candidate (or candidates) for ordination, after which he offers up a prayer, imploring the blessing of God upon the solemn transaction, and commending the candidate (or candidates) to his grace, that he may be endowed with power, and unction, and the influences of the Holy Ghost, for preaching the word of God, administering the holy sacraments, and for doing all those things, which shall be committed unto him, for the promotion of the spiritual edification of the church. The Bishop then proceeds to ordain the candidate (or candidates) with imposition of hands, pronouncing the following, or similar words:

I ordain (*consecrate*) thee, N. N., to be a Deacon (Presbyter) (Bishop) of the church of the United Brethren, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: *The Lord bless thee, and keep thee; The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee; The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace: In the name of Jesus: Amen.*

The Bishop having returned to his place, kneels down with the whole congregation, all worshipping in silent devotion, while one of the following DOXOLOGIES is sung in a solemn manner by the choir, the congregation joining in the AMEN, HALLELUJAH.

The service is concluded with a short hymn, and the Bishop pronouncing the New Testament blessing.

N. B. At the consecration of bishops, one or two bishops generally assist.

DOXOLOGIES.

(a) TO BE USED AT THE ORDINATION OF DEACONS.

Glory be to thy most meritorious MINISTRY.
O thou SERVANT of the true tabernacle,
Who didst not come to be ministered unto,
But to minister.

Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Amen, Hallelujah.

(b) TO BE USED AT THE ORDINATION OF PRESBYTERS.

Glory be to thy most holy PRIESTHOOD,
CHRIST, thou LAMB of GOD;
Thou who wast slain for us;
Who by one offering hast perfected for ever them that are sanctified.
Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Amen, Hallelujah.

(c) TO BE USED AT THE CONSECRATION OF BISHOPS.

Glory be to the SHEPHERD and BISHOP of our souls,
The great SHEPHERD of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant;
Glory and obedience be unto GOD the HOLY GHOST, our Guide and Comforter;
Glory and adoration be to the FATHER of our LORD JESUS CHRIST,
Who is the FATHER of all who are called children on earth and in heaven.

O might each pulse thanksgiving beat,
And every breath His praise repeat.

Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Amen, Hallelujah.

SOLEMNIZATION OF MATRIMONY.

Dearly Beloved!

We are here assembled in the presence of God and this congregation (company), to join together this Brother N. N., and this Sister N. N. in holy matrimony, which is commended by the Apostle to be honourable among all men; and therefore, is not by any to be entered into unadvisedly or lightly, but reverently, discreetly, and in the fear of God. In this holy estate, these two persons are now to be united.

In holy writ we are taught:

That matrimony was instituted by God himself, and is, therefore, an holy estate;

That, according to the ordinance of God, a man and his wife shall be one flesh;

That what God hath joined together, man may not put asunder;

That, under the New Covenant, the married state hath been sanctified, to be an emblem of Christ and his church;

That the husband, as the head of the wife, should love her, even as Christ also loveth the church; and that the wife be subject to her own husband in the Lord, as the church is subject unto Christ;

That, in consequence, Christians thus united together, should love one another, as one in the Lord, be faithful one to the other, assist each other mutually, and never forsake one another. Loving God our Saviour, above all things, whatsoever they do, in word or deed they should do all to the glory of God, and in the name of Jesus Christ.

Premising, that there is no impediment to prevent your being lawfully joined together in holy wedlock, according to the word of God and the laws of this country, I now ask thee, my Brother N. N.,

Wilt thou have our Sister, N. N. here present, to thy wedded wife to live together, after God's ordinance, in the holy estate of matrimony? Wilt thou love her, honour her, and care for her; and, through the grace of God, approve thyself unto her, in every respect as a faithful Christian husband, so long as ye both shall live?

ANSWER: *I will.*

In like manner I now ask thee, my Sister N. N.,

Wilt thou have our Brother, N. N., here present, to thy wedded husband, to live together, after God's ordinance, in the holy estate of matrimony? Wilt thou love him, honour him, and be subject unto him in the Lord; and, through the grace of God, approve thyself unto him, in every respect, as a faithful Christian wife, so long as ye both shall live?

ANSWER: *I will.*

For as much, then, as ye have thus consented to live together in holy wedlock, and have witnessed the same before God and this congregation (company), we exhort you, that ye enter upon the estate of matrimony in the name of the Lord, and that ye live therein according to the precepts of his holy word.

To this end, we now unite with you, in imploring his divine aid and blessing, and the guidance and sanctification of his good Spirit.

Let us pray:

O Lord, our God! who thyself hast instituted and blessed the estate of matrimony, sanctifying the same, under the new Covenant, to be an emblem of Christ and his church, we beseech thee, graciously to look upon these two persons, who are about to be united in holy wedlock. Grant, that they may enter upon, and continue in this estate, in thy name. Replenish their hearts with thy love, and enable them to be faithful one to the other, and thus to live together in perfect love and peace. Sanctify and bless their union; vouchsafe unto them the guidance of thy holy Spirit, and teach them to do that which is well pleasing in thy sight, through Jesus Christ, our Lord: *Amen.*

[Here the minister joins their right hands:]

In the name of God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, ye are now joined together, to live in holy wedlock, as husband and wife. Receive ye the blessing of the Lord:

The Lord bless you, and keep you;

The Lord make his face shine upon you, and be gracious unto you;

The Lord lift up his countenance upon you, and give you peace: *Amen.*

LITANY AT BURIALS.

No. 1.

LORD, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, hear us.

Lord God, our FATHER, which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever: Amen.

Lord God, SON, thou Saviour of the world,

Be gracious unto us.

By thy human birth,
By thy prayers and tears,
By all the troubles of thy life,
By the grief and anguish of thy soul,
By thine agony and bloody sweat,
By thy bonds and scourgings,
By thy crown of thorns,
By thine ignominious crucifixion,
By thy sacred wounds and precious blood,
By thy atoning death,
By thy rest in the grave,
By thy glorious resurrection and ascension,
By thy sitting at the right hand of God,
By thy divine presence,

By thy coming again to thy church on earth, or our being called home to thee,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God.

Lord God, HOLY GHOST,

Abide with us for ever.

I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

Therefore, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law; but thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

v. 14. Now to the earth let these remains*
In hope committed be,
Until the body chang'd attains
To immortality.

We poor sinners pray,

Hear us, gracious Lord and God;

And keep us in everlasting fellowship with the church triumphant, and let us rest together in thy presence from our labours. *Amen.*

None of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself; for whether we live, we live unto the Lord, and whether we die, we die unto the Lord; whether we live therefore or die, we are the Lord's: for to this end Christ both died, and rose, and revived, that he might be Lord both of the dead and living.

Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection: on such the second death hath no power, but they shall be priests of God and of Christ.

Glory be to Him who is the Resurrection and the Life, who quickeneth us, while in this dying state, and after we have obtained the true life, doth not suffer us to die any more.

Glory be to Him in the church which waiteth for Him, and in that which is around Him, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

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* During the singing of this verse, the corpse is committed to the grave.

r. 22. The Saviour's blood and righteousness
My beauty is, my glorious dress;
Thus well array'd I need not fear,
When in his presence I appear.

grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the com-
n of the Holy Ghost, be with us all. *Amen.*

LITANY AT BURIALS.

No. 2.

LORD, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, hear us.

Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven: give us this day our bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass st us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever:

ly Father, accept us as thy children in thy beloved Son, Jesus t, who came forth from thee, and came into the world, was made and dwelt among us, took on him the form of a servant, and hath med us, lost and undone human creatures, from all sin and from , with his holy and precious blood, and with his innocent suffering ying; to the end that we should be his own, and in his kingdom nder him and serve him, in eternal righteousness, innocence, and ness; forasmuch as he, being risen from the dead, liveth and eth, world without end. *Amen.*

erefore, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from hence-; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours.
osoever liveth and believeth in Christ, shall never die; for He is esurrection and the Life, and went to prepare a place for us, and ome again, and receive us unto himself, that where he is, there ay be also.
anwhile none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to him-for whether we live, we live unto the Lord, and whether we die, e unto the Lord; whether we live therefore or die, we are the s; for to this end Christ both died, and rose, and revived, that he be the Lord both of the dead and living.

Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection such the second death hath no power, but they shall be priests of and of Christ.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy vict Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord J Christ. *Amen.*

T. 14. Now to the earth let these remains*
In hope committed be,
Until the body chang'd attains
To immortality.

We poor sinners pray,

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

And keep us in everlasting fellowship with the church triumpl and let us rest together in thy presence from our labours. *Amen.*

(† As touching children, Jesus saith, Suffer the little children to unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of Verily I say unto you, whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of as a little child, he shall not enter therein.)

We desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better shall never taste death; and we shall attain unto the resurrectic the dead; for the body, which we shall put off, this grain of corr bility, shall put on incorruption: our flesh shall rest in hope.

The Father and the Son, who quicken whom they will, anc Spirit of Him who raised up Jesus from the dead, will also qui these our mortal bodies, if so be that the Spirit of God hath dw them.

Glory be to Him who is the Resurrection and the Life. He was and behold he liveth for evermore. And he that believeth in though he were dead, yet shall he live.

Glory be to Him in the church that waiteth for Him, and in which is around Him, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

T. 79. While here, the great salvation
Procur'd by Jesus' passion,
Our favourite theme shall be:
By virtue of his merit,
We shall true life inherit
In heaven to all eternity.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the munion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all. *Amen.*

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* During the singing of this verse, the corpse is committed to the grave.

† To be used only at the burial of a child.

HYMNS.

THE WORD OF GOD.

1.* T. 119.

Lord, : ‖ :
nd almighty Lord,
vho, as the great Creator,
all thy works ador'd :
of universal nature, (blood,
) man, redeem'd by Jesus'
ign good ; : ‖ :

nks and praise, : ‖ :
s and praise be ever thine,
ıy word to us is given,
ng us with power divine,
ıe Lord of earth and heaven,
sting life for us to gain,
ras slain. : ‖ :

· nor night, : ‖ :
let us hold our peace ;
blood-bought congregation
shall his praises cease ;
s man, made an oblation,
d, bled, and died, my soul,
be. : ‖ : (for thee ;

d our God, : ‖ :
ıy precious, saving word,
: race is here completed,
ınto our path afford ;
hen in thy presence seated,
thee will render for thy
ıss praise. : ‖ : (grace

C. Gregor.

2.* T. 22.

holy word, which ne'er
all cease, (peace,
ms free pardon, grace and
1

Directs to Jesus and his blood,
And teaches us the will of God.

2. As guilty creatures could not bear
The awful voice of God to hear,
By men the Spirit of the Lord
Reveal'd his holy covenant word.

3. This sacred word exposes sin,
Convinces us that we're unclean ;
Points out the wretched, ruin'd state (great.
Of all mankind, both small and

4. It also shows God's boundless grace
Towards the fallen human race,
And offers life to every one
Who turns in faith to his dear Son.

5. This gospel cheers the poor in heart,
And heavenly riches doth impart ;
Sets forth the mystery of the cross,
And that Christ's blood aton'd for us :—

6. It gathers God's elected flock,
Beneath the shade of Christ the rock,
Serves to instruct us and reprove,
Confirms our hope, inflames our love :—

7. It keeps believers in the faith
Of Christ and his atoning death ;
Prompts us to do God's holy will,
And leads us safe to Salem's hill.

8. Receive our cordial thanks, O Lord,
For granting us thy holy word ;

O may we thereby guided be,
Till we in heaven shall dwell with thee.

Bohemian Brethren.

3. T. 106 or 90.

SPIRIT of truth, essential God,
Who didst the saints of old inspire,
Shed in their hearts thy love abroad,
And touch their lips with sacred fire:
Thou Guide divine, who dost impart
The truth to man, instruct each heart.

2. Most holy and almighty Lord,
Whose presence fills both earth and heaven,
May we believe the written word,
By thy own inspiration given:
Thou only canst its truths explain;
Without thy aid we search in vain.

3. Come, thou divine Interpreter,
Our sloth and ignorance thou know'st;
Ah, teach us humbly to revere
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
For all the mercy, truth, and grace,
We in thy holy scriptures trace.

4. T. 22.

'TWAS by an order from the Lord,
The ancient prophets spoke his word;
His Spirit did their tongues inspire,
And warm'd their hearts with heavenly fire.

2. O God, mine eyes with pleasure look
On the dear volume of thy book;
There my Redeemer's face I see,
And read his name, who died for *me*.

3. Let the false raptures of the mind
Be lost and vanish in the wind;
Here I can fix my hope secure;
This is thy word, and must endure.

Isaac Watts

5.* T. 16.

FROM the doctrines I'll ne'er waver,
In the holy scriptures stor'd;
O what sweetness do I savour
In each sacred covenant-word.

2. And if I myself examine,
While the book I 'fore me hold,
To each truth my heart saith Amen,
One the other doth unfold.

3. Speak, O Lord, thy servant heareth
With deep awe attentively;
What thy holy word declareth
Shall my rule and practice be.

F. W. Neisser

6. T. 22

FAIN would I, dear Redeemer learn,
Fain what is excellent discern;
Thy will would search, my duty know;
O let thy word the secret show.

2. Sigh after sigh to thee I send,
That I thy word may comprehend
That word, which, learnt and understood,
Affords the soul enduring food.

3. Let human arts make otherwise,
My learning from the cross shall rise
Thy wounds, thy passion, death and grave
Are all the knowledge that I crave.

4. With pity view me at thy feet;
To be instructed, Lord, I wait;
Here will I lie, nor wish to rise,
Till by thy cross I am made wise.

7. T. 97.

HERE in thy presence we appear,
Lord Jesus Christ, thy word to hear; (incline
Our wandering thoughts and hearts
With thirst to imbibe thy word divine; (this earth to thee,
That all our minds, drawn from
May love thee more, and serve thee faithfully.

2. God, Holy Spirit, now impart
Thy unction to each longing heart;
Us with thy heavenly light and fire (inspire;
To sing, to pray, and preach
Thus blest in spirit and in truth shall we (and Thee.
Give praise unto the Father, Son,

8. T. 14.

JESUS, thy word is my delight;
There grace and truth are seen;
Ah, could I study day and night,
And meditate therein.

2. The gospel, as a polish'd glass,
Thy glory lets us see;
And by beholding there thy face
We're render'd like to thee.

3. O Lamb of God, the book unseal,
And to our hearts explain;
Let all its life and spirit feel,
And heavenly wisdom gain.

4. That thou for us didst live and die,
Make known to us, dear Lord;
To us the promises apply,
Recorded in thy word.

W. Hammond.

9. T. 22.

O HOW I love thy holy word,
Thy gracious covenant, O Lord:
It guides me in the peaceful way;
I'll think upon it all the day.

2. What are the mines of shining wealth, (of health?
The strength of youth, the bloom
What are all joys compared with those
Thine everlasting word bestows?

Cowper.

10. T. 14.

HOW precious is the Book divine,
By inspiration given;
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2. It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3. This lamp thro' all the tedious night
Of life shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of everlasting day.

11.* T. 83.

O WHAT peace divinely sweet
Fills my soul, when I've the favour
To sit down at Jesus' feet,
And his gracious words to savour;
Then I open heart and ear;
What he saith finds entrance there.

Gregor.

12. T. 89.

PRECIOUS Bible! what a treasure
Does the word of God afford;
All I want for life or pleasure,
Food and medicine, shield & sword:

Let the world account me poor,
Having this I need no more.

2. Food to which the world's a stranger
Here my hungry soul enjoys:
Of excess there is no danger,
Though it fills, it never cloys:
On a dying Christ I feed,
He is meat and drink indeed.

3. When my faith is faint and sickly,
Or when Satan wounds my mind;
Cordials to revive me quickly,
Healing medicines here I find;
To the promises I flee,
Each affords a remedy.

4. In the hour of dark temptation
Satan cannot make me yield:
For this word of consolation
Is to me both sword and shield:
While the scripture truths are sure,
From his malice I'm secure.

13. T. 14.

THY law is perfect, Lord of light,
Thy testimonies sure;
The statutes of thy realm are right,
And thy commandments pure.

2. Holy, inviolate thy fear,
Enduring as thy throne: (vere,
Thy judgments, chastening or se-
Justice and truth alone.

3. More prized than gold,—than gold, whose waste
Refining fire expels:
Sweeter than honey to my taste,
Than honey from the cells.

4. Let these, O God, my soul con-
And make thy servant wise; (vert,
Let these be gladness to my heart,
The day-spring to my eyes.

5. By these may I be warn'd betimes;
Who knows the guile within?
Lord, save me from presumptuous crimes,
Cleanse me from secret sin.

6. So may the words my lips express, (mind,
The thoughts that throng my
O Lord, my strength and righteous-
With thee acceptance find. (ness,

J. Montgomery.

II. THE FALL AND REDEMPTION OF MAN.

14.* T. 89.

IN thine image, Lord, thou mad'st
Gav'st me being out of love: (me,
Though I fell, yet thou hast sent me
Full redemption from above:
Sacred Love, I long to be
Thine to all eternity.

2. Love, by whom I was ordained
In thy church to have a place,
Ev'n before I life obtained,
Or could know thy saving grace:
Love almighty and divine,
I would be forever thine.

3. Love, who hast for me endured
Keenest pains of death and hell;
Love, whose sufferings have procured
More for me than tongue can tell;
Sacred Love, &c.

4. Love, my life, and my salvation,
Light and truth, eternal Word,
Thou alone dost consolation

To my sinking soul afford:
Love almighty, &c.

5. Love, thy yoke I gladly carry,
It is easy, gentle, light;
Grant that I may ne'er be weary
Thee to serve with all my might:
Sacred Love, &c.

6 Love, my advocate in heaven
Pleading for me when oppress'd,
Bearing still my name engraven
Upon thy high-priestly breast:
Love almighty, &c.

7. Love. thou me wilt raise to glory
In thy likeness, from the dust,
And as conqueror place before thee,
Crown'd with bliss among the just:
Sacred Love, I long to be
Thine to all eternity.

John Angelus.

15.* T. 590.

CHRIST, the good Shepherd, God's own Son,
From all eternity,
Urg'd by his love, exchang'd his throne
For human misery;
His wandering sheep gone far astray
He sought with pungent pain,
And did for all a ransom pay
To bring them home again.

2. One of those sheep, in deserts lost,
Art thou, my sinful soul;
His life it hath the Shepherd cost,
To save and make thee whole;
Now hear his voice with gratitude,
Call on his saving name;
For thee he shed his precious blood,
And now his own doth claim.

John Angelus.

16. T. 79.

THOU holy, spotless Lamb of God,
Didst leave thy glorious abode,
In love to sinners vile;
Earth's face the *curse had* overrun,
Man was corrupt, condemn'd, undone,
Entangled fast by Satan's guile.

2. Thou, for their sake who hated thee,
Didst shed thy blood upon the tree,
Thy life for ours didst give;
Thou barest our curse; our debt paid,
Thy was
Thy soul for sin an offering made,
Thou diedst, that we with thee might live.

3. Never may I depart from thee;
Thou hast procur'd my liberty,
Thanks to thy boundless grace.
Thy wounds, whereon I trust by faith,
My refuge are from sin and death,
My feeble soul's abiding-place.

M. Taylor.

17.* T. 221.

YE bottomless depths of God's infinite love,
In Jesus Christ to us reveal'd!
Its motions how burning, how flaming they prove,
Though from man's wisdom quite concealed:
Whom dost thou love? Sinners, the vilest race;
Whom dost thou bless? Children, who scorn'd thy grace;
O Being most gracious, whom angels adore,
Thou takest delight in things worthless and poor.

2. Our thirsting can never, O merciful God,
Equal thy love and boundless grace;
On us thou more blessings and love hast bestow'd,
Than stripes deserv'd our trespasses.
O teach us to trust thy fidelity, O be,
And closely united with Christ to

The Spirit's kind teachings in all things to prove,
Yea, live to thy honour, thee serve, praise, and love.

3. We pray thee, O Being most gracious and mild, (now,
Instruct our minds and teach us
So that in Immanuel, thine image and child, (know;
How great thy name is, we may
Ah, show us how easy it is to bear
Thy yoke, and to trust thy paternal care, (shall end,
That, till the short period of trial
Our faith and our love may their author commend.

Count Zinzendorf.

18. T. 14.

HOW sad our state by nature is!
Our sin how deep it stains!
How Satan binds our captive souls
Fast in his slavish chains!

2. But there's a voice of sovereign grace,
Sounds from the sacred word:
"Ho, ye despairing sinners, come,
Believe in Christ the Lord."

3. My soul, obey the gracious call,
And haste to gain relief;
I would believe thy promise, Lord;
O help my unbelief.

4. To the dear fountain of thy Incarnate God, I fly: (blood,
Here let me wash my spotted soul
From crimes of deepest dye.

5. A guilty, weak, and helpless
Into thy arms I fall: (worm,
Be thou my strength and righteous-
My Jesus and my All. (ness,

Watts.

19. T. 582.

NOT one of Adam's race,
If in the balance tried,
Can by his works of righteousness
'Fore God be justified.
The works which we have done
Are all, alas! unclean;
But we are sav'd by faith alone,
And cleans'd thereby from sin.

2. Ye sinners, who with grief
Your condemnation feel,
Look up to Jesus for relief,
And to his blood appeal;
God gave his only Son
That sinners who believe
Might not be lost, but be his own,
And in his kingdom live.

20. T. 14.

I, WITH the fallen human race,
Lay weltering in my blood;
O'erwhelm'd with shame and deep disgrace,
And banish'd far from God.

2. The loving Jesus passing by,
His bowels yearn'd to see
Me, wretched sinner, helpless lie
In deepest misery.

3. He turned to me in tenderness,
His instant aid to give,
And, pitying my sore distress,
He said, "Arise and live."

4. He washed away my every stain,
And cleans'd me in his blood;
Deck'd me with righteousness divine,
And brought me nigh to God

5. My heart no condemnation fears,
Nor hell, nor Satan dreads,
Christ at the mercy-seat appears,
His blood my pardon pleads.

6. Against the fiercest powers of hell
He is my strength and shield:
Beneath his cross I safely dwell;
He fights, I win the field.

7. Since he became my sacrifice,
My bonds and chains he broke;
Now to my willing neck he ties
His soft and easy yoke.

8. A pardon'd sinner I remain,
But sin its power hath lost;
Sin still I have, but grace doth reign;
Mercy is all my boast.

9. Arise, my happy soul, arise,
Redeem'd by sovereign grace,
Open to thee is paradise,
Go in and take thy place.

W. Hammond.

21. T. 22.

LORD, I am vile, conceiv'd in sin,
And born unholy and unclean; (fall
Sprung from the man whose guilty
Corrupts his race, and taints us all.

2. Soon as we draw our infant breath,
The seeds of sin engender death;
Thy law demands a perfect heart,
But we're defil'd in every part.

3. O God, create my heart anew,
And form my spirit pure and true;
O make me wise betimes to see
My danger and my remedy.

4. Behold, I fall before thy face;
My only refuge is thy grace: (clean,
No outward forms can make me
The leprosy lies deep within.

5. My sin I feel, my guilt I know,
Thy blood can make me white as snow;
Lord, let me hear thy pardoning voice,
And make my broken heart rejoice.

Watts.

22. T. 79.

ARISE, ye who are captive led,
Complain no more, for Christ our
From sin can set you free: (head
Redemption Jesus freely gives,
Repenting sinners he receives,
He came to save both thee and me.

2. He meekly all our sorrows bore,
Us fallen sinners to restore
To life and liberty:
For us he suffer'd deep distress,
Was without form or comeliness
O depth of love, O mystery!

3. The almighty Judge condemned was, (cause;
That he by death might gain our
The Prince of life was slain:
And since he suffer'd in our stead,
We need no condemnation dread,
Eternal life in him we gain.

4. The Holy One, made sin for us,
Was nailed to the accursed cross,
And shed his precious blood;
Thus he obtained a righteousness
For all who mourn for pardoning grace; (God.
Thro' Jesus we have peace with

5. Rejoice, O heavens, and earth reply, (sky,
With praise, ye sinners, fill the
All grace his death procures;
Your woes to blessings he will change,
You in his children's order range,
Thro' him eternal life is yours.

Erskine.

III. THE INCARNATION AND BIRTH OF JESUS CHRIST.

23.* T. 97.

JESUS, the almighty Son of God,
Takes up with mortals his abode;
He who was sworn to Abraham,
Who ever was and is the same,
Came in due time and mysteries reveal'd, (were conceal'd.
Which from the world's foundation

2. We, dead in sins and trespasses,
The narrow way to life and peace
Had neither will nor power to find;
Nor were our stubborn hearts inclin'd (know,
To wish, or seek that happiness to
Which love alone on sinners could bestow.

3. Then Love brake forth, "Behold me still
Prepar'd, O God, to do thy will;
I freely come, I freely die,
For guilty man to satisfy:
I in his stead will suffer on the tree, (set him free."
From sin, and death, and hell to

4. And thus, to save our souls from guilt, (spilt:
Our Surety's precious blood was
The sins of all on him were laid,
And he for all hath fully paid:
Now God, as children, freely will receive (believe.
Repenting sinners who in Christ

5. Out of mere grace unmerited,
Salvation showers upon our head;
Because the Lamb was crucified,
Because the Lord of glory died,
Are we invited to possess a throne,
Before the world was made ordain'd our own.

Matth. Stach.

24.* T. 22.

TO God we render thanks and praise,
Who pitied mankind's fallen race,
And gave his dear and only Son,
That us, as children, he might own.

2. What grace, what great benevolence, (sense!
What love, surpassing human
For this great work no angel can
Him duly praise, much less a man.

3. The Word eternal did assume
Our flesh and blood, and man become; (see
The First and Last with wonder
Partake of human misery.

4. He came to seek and save the lost; (cost,
We sinn'd, and he would bear the
That we might share eternal bliss;
O what unbounded love was this.

5. How wretched they who still despise
Jesus, the pearl of greatest price:
Those who neglect to hear his voice, (choice.
Must perish by their own free

6. Unhappy those who turn away,
Or such as carelessly delay
To meet their Saviour, tho' he came
Their souls from misery to reclaim.

7. Come, sinners, Jesus will receive (live:
The chief of sinners; come and
"I'll dwell with you," our Saviour saith; (faith.
Receive him in your hearts by

M. Weiss, or Boh. Brn.

25. T. 590.

BEHOLD, to us a Child is born,
To us a Son is given;
Unto the wretched and forlorn
Descends the Lord from heaven:
The promis'd seed, Immanuel,
The everlasting God, (and hell,
Comes down to save from death
Poor sinners by his blood.

2. Great is the hidden mystery
That God became a man.
He had from all eternity,
In mercy form'd a plan
To save from misery and distress
The fallen human race;
And now the Sun of righteousness
His healing beams displays.

3. Come, sinners, view the incarnate Word,
Who us and all things made;
This helpless babe is Christ the (Lord,
Tho' in a manger laid.
For us to die is Jesus born,
Adore his saving name;
Rejoice, rejoice, for all that mourn
May his salvation claim.

J. Swertner.

26.* T. 151.

HOW shall I meet my Saviour?
How shall I welcome thee?
What manner of behaviour
Is now requir'd of me?
I wait for thy salvation,
Grant me thy Spirit's light,
Thus will my preparation
Be pleasing in thy sight.

2. While with her sweetest flowers
Thy Zion strews thy way,
I'll raise with all my powers
To thee a grateful lay:
To thee, the King of Glory,
I'll tune a song divine,
And make thy love's bright story
In graceful numbers shine.

3. Love caused thy incarnation,
Love brought thee down to me;
Thy thirst for my salvation
Procur'd my liberty:
O love beyond all measure,
Wherewith thou dost embrace
Mankind, 'midst all that pressure
Which since the fall takes place.

4. No sinful man's endeavour,
Nor any mortal's care,
Could draw his sovereign favour
To sinners in despair:
Uncall'd he comes with gladness,
Us from the fall to raise,
And change our grief and sadness
To songs of joy and praise.

5. Ye who with deep contrition
Bemoan your sinful state,
Fear not, Christ gives remission
Of sins, however great:
He comes, repenting sinners
With life and love to crown,
And make them happy winners
Of glory like his own.

Paul Gerhard.

27.* T. 22.

REJOICE, our nature Christ assumes,
Born of a virgin, lo, he comes,
As the Messiah fore-ordain'd;
Adore and wonder, every land.

2. He left his bright, his glorious throne, (came down,
He bow'd the heavens, to earth
And thus his wondrous race began,
As God with God and man with man.

3. Behold a great, a heavenly light,
From Bethlehem's manger shining bright,

Around those who in darkness
The night of evil to dispel. (dwell,

4. Incarnate God, exert thy power,
Arise, thou glorious conqueror:
Subdue sin, death, and every foe,
Erect thy kingdom here below.

28.* T. 157.

RISE, my soul, shake off all sadness,
Christ is near—thee to cheer;
Angels sing with gladness:
Unto you is born a Saviour
On this day;—don't delay
To accept God's favour.

2. Our eternal, kind Creator
Leaves his own—glorious throne,
And assumes our nature:
From perdition full exemption
To procure—and endure
Death for our redemption.

3. O the amazing demonstration
Of his love,—which we prove
By his incarnation!
If mankind by him were loathed,
How could he—deign to be
With our nature clothed?

4. See your Saviour in a manger;
'Midst his own,—yet unknown,
Treated like a stranger,
Tended by an earthly mother:
Him believe,—and receive,
He is Christ your Brother.

5. Ye that feel quite poor and needy,
Come, who will,—take your fill,
All things now are ready:
He is come to be your Saviour,
Full of love,—to remove
Guilt and curse for ever.

6. Jesus, hear my supplication,
Grant me grace—to embrace
Thee as my salvation:
Then like Simeon, (O what favour!
I desire—to retire
Hence in peace for ever.

Paul Gerhar

29. T. 166 or 2

INFINITE Source whence all di
spring, (Lor
The whole creation's Head a
Almighty and eternal King, (ador
Who art in heaven and ear
Thou whom the heavens cann
contain, (abov
Didst deign to leave thy thro
To be an infant poor and mean:
O mystery deep, O boundless lov

2. The cause of this, I know it we
Was thy great love and my gre
woe;
To rescue me from death and he
Thou didst consent to stoop so lo
My misery mov'd the God of gra
Who in the Father's bosom lay,
When the due time had tak
place,
His great compassion to display

3. What offering shall I bring
thee,
Immanuel, my King and God?
Who didst vouchsafe a man to b
To save me by thy precious bloo
Thou, at whose birth the ang
sing, (mer
"Peace upon earth, good will
To whom the sages humbly brin
Their gifts, though thou appear
mean.

4. This will I do, thou Child divi
I'll give thee that for which th
cam'st,
My soul and body, Lord, are thi
And them, in love to me, th
claim'st:
My humble sacrifice receive,

Dear Jesus, born to bleed for me,
That I by faith in thee might live,
And with thee live eternally.

J. Tœltschig.

30. T. 590.

COME, ye redeemed of the Lord,
Your grateful tribute bring,
And celebrate with one accord,
The birth of Christ our King:
Let us with humble hearts repair
(Faith will point out the road)
To little Bethlehem, and there
Adore the incarnate God.

2. All glory to Immanuel's name
The choirs of angels sing,
Gladly these heralds peace proclaim,
Peace from our God and King:
Well might the shepherds haste away
This wondrous babe to see;
Well might the sages homage pay,
And bow to him the knee.

3. We all have reason to rejoice,
When we this mystery view,
That God assum'd our flesh and (blood,
O wonder ever new!
We humbly in the dust adore;
Lord, who is like to thee,
That thou, vile sinners to restore,
Didst deign a man to be.

J. Heart and M. Taylor.

31.* T. 169.

ARISE, my spirit, bless the day
Whereon the ages' Sire
A child became; thy homage pay,
Receive him with desire.
This is the night in which he came,
Was born and put on human frame,
Us sinners to deliver
From sin and *death forever.*

2. Welcome, thou Source of every (good,
O Jesus, King of glory;
Welcome, thrice welcome, Lamb of (God,
To this world transitory:
In grateful hymns thy name I'll (my days;
praise,
With heart and voice throughout
For thy blest incarnation
Procured my salvation.

3. O lovely Infant, thou art full
Of grace above all measure;
Thou art more precious to my soul
Than earth with all its treasure:
Come, Jesus, come, abide with me,
And let my heart thy dwelling be;
Then I without cessation
Shall joy in thy salvation.

J. Rist.

32. T. 79.

ALL glory be to God on high;
Ye sons of Adam, fill the sky
With songs of thankfulness;
God, mov'd by everlasting love,
Decreed with his dear Son above,
A sinful world to save and bless.

2. He as a poor mean child was (born:
His birth no palace did adorn,
A manger was his bed;
Look, look upon this rising sun,
Till tears of love your eyes o'errun,
This lovely babe is Christ our head.

M. Taylor.

33. T. 11.

WHAT good news the angels bring!
What glad tidings of our King!
Christ the Lord is born to-day,
Christ, who takes our sins away.

2. He who rules both heaven and (earth
Hath in Bethlehem his birth;
Him shall all the faithful see,
And rejoice eternally.

3. Lift your hearts and voices high,
With hosannas fill the sky:
Glory be to God above.
Who is infinite in love.

4. Peace on earth, good will to men:
Now with us our God is seen:
Angels join his name to praise,
Help to sing redeeming grace.

5. Jesus is the loveliest name,
This the angel doth proclaim;
Sinners poor he came to save,
They in him redemption have.

6. They who see themselves undone,
And take refuge to the Son,
They shall all be born again,
And with him in glory reign.

Hammond.

34.* T. 11.

ALL the world give praises due;
God is faithful, God is true;
He to man doth comfort send
In his Son, the sinners' friend.

2. What the fathers wish'd of old,
What the promises foretold,
What the seers did prophesy,
Is fulfill'd most gloriously.

3. My salvation, welcome be;
Thou, my portion, praise to thee;
Come, and make thy blest abode
In my heart, O Son of God.

4. Grant thy comforts to my mind,
Since I'm helpless, poor, and blind;
O may I in faith abide
Thine, and never turn aside.

5. Jesus, when in majesty
Thou shalt come my judge to be,
Grant in grace that I may stand
Justified at thy right hand.

H. Held.

35.*

IMMANUEL, to thee we s
Thou Prince of Life, almigh
That thou, expected ages
Didst come to visit us at l

2. Thou, Lord, tho' heaven to thee,
On earth a stranger deign'
Thou clothest all, yet wear's
Which doth the poorest s press.

3. On wither'd grass recli head,
A wretched manger is thy
Tho' thou appear'st amo own,
No kindness unto thee is s

4. I thank thee, gracious L thou
On my account didst stoop
O that my words, my wo ways,
May all proclaim thy m
P

36.*

TO-DAY we celebrate the
Of Jesus Christ, who came
Man as his property to cla
And from perdition to red

2. Awake, my heart; my so
Look who in yonder mang
Who is that child, so poor a
'Tis he who all things doth

3. Welcome, O welcome guest,
Who sinners not despised
But cam'st into our misery
How shall we pay due th

4. Immanuel, incarnate G
Prepare my heart for thy
O may I, through thy aidin
In all I do, show forth thy

Dr. M

37. T. 16.

CHRIST the Lord, the Lord most glorious,
Now is born; O shout aloud:
Man by him is made victorious:
Praise your Saviour, hail your God.

2. Praise the Lord, for on us shineth
Christ, the Sun of righteousness;
He to us in love inclineth, (grace.
Cheers our souls with pardoning

3. Praise the Lord, whose saving splendour
Shines into the darkest night;
O what praises shall we render
For this never-ceasing light.

4. Praise the Lord, God our salvation, (loss;
Praise him who retriev'd our
Sing with awe, and love's sensation,
HALLELUJAH, GOD WITH US.

J. Miller.

38. T. 585.

HAIL, thou wondrous infant stran-
Born lost Eden to regain; (ger,
Welcome in thy humble manger,
Welcome to thy creature man;
Hail Immanuel, : ‖ :
Thou who wast ere time began.

2. Say, ye blest seraphic legions,
What thus brought your Maker down?
Say, why did he leave your regions,
Why forsake his heavenly throne?
Notes melodious : ‖ :
Tell the cause: Good will to man.

3. We this offer'd Saviour needed,
Hence we join your theme with
We by none will be exceeded, (joy,
While we laud this mystery,
And with wonder : ‖ :
God incarnate *glorify*.

39. T. 168.

SEE the infant in the manger,
See the incarnate God lie there,
Helpless, indigent, a stranger,
Born a man, our sins to bear!
From his birth despis'd, rejected,
By his people unrespected,
Ah! Immanuel's every breath
Was a draught of wrath and death.

Benj. Latrobe.

40. T. 585.

ANGELS, from the realms of glory
Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship, : ‖ :
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

2. Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant light:
Come and worship, : ‖ :
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3. Sages, leave your contempla-
Brighter visions beam afar: (tions,
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen his natal star:
Come and worship, : ‖ :
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4. Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord descending,
In his temple shall appear:
Come and worship, : ‖ :
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

5. Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
Doom'd for guilt to endless pains,
Justice now revokes the sentence,
Mercy calls you, — break your
Come and worship, : ‖ : (chains:
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

J. Montgomery.

41. T. 11.

HARK! the herald angels sing:
"Glory to the new-born King,
Glory in the highest heaven,
Peace on earth, and man forgiv'n."

2. Joyful, all ye nations, rise;
Join the triumph of the skies:
With the angelic host proclaim:
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

3. Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleas'd as man with men to dwell,
Jesus our Immanuel.

4. Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace!
Hail the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Ris'n with healing in his wings.

5. Lo, he lays his glory by:
Born, that man no more may die;
Born, to raise the sons of earth;
Born, to give them second birth.

6. Sing we then, with angels sing:
"Glory to the new-born King!
Glory in the highest heaven,
Peace on earth, and man forgiv'n."

Wesley's Collection.

42.* T. 83.

TRULY, that eventful day,
When the God of our salvation
Helpless in a manger lay,
Of our bliss laid the foundation;
Centuries had never gain'd,
What he then for man obtain'd.

2. Scarce had Adam fall'n from grace,
Ev'n in paradise ensnared,
When with parent's tenderness
God his will to save declared:
Should not such great mercy move
All to praise, adore, and love?

3. See the Son of God descend,
At the time by him directed,
Thirty years on earth to spend,
As a man despis'd, rejected,
As a victim to be slain,
His love's purpose to obtain.

4. What sure prophecies foretold,
And mysterious types depicted,
Sacred covenants of old,
Solemn promises predicted,
All was made Amen and Yea,
On that great eventful day.

5. What shall I now give to thee?
Take my heart as a thank-offering:
What hast thou not done for me,
By that life of woe and suffering?
This restores far more than all
I had lost by Adam's fall.

43. T. 595.

REJOICE in Jesus' birth,
To us a Son is given,
To us a Child is born on earth,
Who made both earth and heaven.

2. His arm supports the sky,
The universe sustains:
The God supreme, the Lord most (high,
The King Messiah reigns.

3. His name, his nature soar
Beyond the angels' ken,
Yet whom the angelic hosts adore,
He pleads the cause of men.

4. Our Counsellor we praise,
Our Advocate above,
Who daily in his church displays
His miracles of love.

5. The mighty God is he,
Author of life and bliss,
The Father of eternity,
The glorious Prince of peace.

44. T. 585.

HEAR, ye sinners, peace and par-
Freely offer'd, glad receive; (don
Nor your hearts yet longer harden,
Hear his voice and ye shall live;
To God glory in the highest,
Peace on earth, good will to men.

2. Meek and lowly see your Sa-
Meet returning prodigals; (viour
He receives them into favour,
Therefore come, 'tis God who calls;
Unto us a Son is given,
Unto us a Child is born.

3. Now to Bethlehem we're in-
Or to Calvary, him to know, (vited,
But ere long we shall be cited,
When the trump of God shall blow,
'Fore the presence of his glory,
As the judge of quick and dead.

4. Then on clouds in glory seated,
He 'll pronounce their final doom,
Who, while here, tho' oft entreated,
For Immanuel found no room:
Gracious Saviour, since thou call-
May not one of us refuse. (est.

5. May we all then stand before thee,
Given unto thee without loss,
As thy saints, who here adore thee,
In the manger, on the cross:
To God glory in the highest,
Peace on earth, good will to men.

45. T. 16.

WELCOME, blessed heavenly stranger!
Open, Holy Ghost, mine eyes,
Lead me to my Saviour's manger,
Show me where my Jesus lies.

2. O most Mighty, O most Holy,
Far above the seraph's thought!
Zion, view thy King, as lowly
As inspired prophets taught.

46. T. 585.

PEACE on earth, heaven is pro-
claiming:
Peace, descending from above, (ing,
Peace, good will, lost man reclaim-
Peace from God, God who is love:
Peace in Jesus, : ‖ :
Peace that never shall remove.

2. Glory to our great Creator,
Glory in the highest strain;
Glory to the Mediator,
Both from angels and from men:
To Immanuel, : ‖ :
All the glory doth pertain.

47. T. 22.

MAKER of all things, Lord our
God, (blood,
Now veil'd in feeble flesh and
To reconcile and set us free
From endless woe and misery;—

2. What heights, what depths of
love divine
In thy blest incarnation shine! (lays
Let heaven and earth unite their
To magnify thy boundless grace.

48. T. 14.

HOSANNA to the royal Son
Of David's ancient line:
His natures two, his person one,
Mysterious and divine.

2. The root of David, here we find,
And offspring are the same;
Eternity and time are join'd
In our Immanuel's name.

3. Blest he that comes to wretched
men
With peaceful news from heav'n;
Hosannas in the highest strain
To Christ the Lord be given.

Watts.

49.* T. 14.

BOTH to the seraph and the worm
God's goodness doth abound;
He calms the sea, calls forth the storm,
And fructifies the ground.

2. But yet his mercy to man's race
More richly was display'd;
He pitied us in our distress,
And therefore flesh was made;—

3. That he as man might sympathize
With every grief we feel,
And being made a sacrifice,
With blood our pardon seal.

50. T. 586.

I WILL rejoice in God my Saviour,
And magnify this act of love;
I'm lost in wonder at his favour,
Which made him leave his throne above,
To take upon him human nature,
To suffer for his wretched creature,
Dire anguish, keenest pain,
And death-pangs to sustain,
My soul to gain.

Benj. Latrobe.

51. T. 159.

WISDOM and power to Christ be-
Who left his glorious throne; (long,
The new, the blessed gospel-song
Is due to him alone;
Join all on earth in Jesus' praise,
Join with the highest seraph's lays:
To us, to us God's Son is given,
The Lord of earth and heaven.

52. T. 167.

COME, thou universal blessing,
Thou, the woman's promis'd seed;
Perfect bliss and joy unceasing,
Deign throughout the earth to spread,
By thy holy incarnation,
Life, and death our guilt remove,
Visit us with thy salvation,
Bless us with thy heavenly love.

53. T. 205.

GRACIOUS Saviour, mov'd by love,
Thou the lofty heavens didst bow,
Thou didst leave thy throne above,
With lost man to dwell below
Here among us thou wilt be,
We rejoice alone in thee,
Here thy name we will record,
O Immanuel, our Lord.

54. T. 249.

WITH awe, and deeply bow'd,
We praise ;‖: th' incarnate God,
Who took our flesh and blood;
Unto the child at Bethlehem,
Whose birth th' angelic choirs proclaim,
We our thank-offerings bring,
And grateful sing
Praise to our heavenly King.

55.* T. 39.

TO God our Immanuel, made flesh as we are,
Our Friend, our Redeemer, and Brother most dear,
Be honour and glory: Let with one accord
All people say, Amen! Give praise to the Lord.

Gregor.

THE NAME OF JESUS, AND HIS WALK ON EARTH.

56.* T. 146.

esus, when I trace
is the great Creator,
r I hide my face;
hen in human nature
' deep distress,
owliness of heart,
must confess
hou my brother art.

efore I'll thee adore
deep humiliation,
i thee evermore
of the whole creation;
humanity,
irth, thy life, and death
y soul to thee,
my latest breath.

Z.

57. T. 14.

the glad sound! the Sa-
ar comes,
iour promis'd long;
y heart prepare a throne,
ry voice a song.

omes, the prisoners to re-
a's bondage held; (lease,
tes of brass before him
i fetters yield. (burst,

omes, from thickest films
vice,
the mental ray,
the eye, long clos'd in
celestial day. (night,

omes, the broken heart to
d,
eding soul to cure;
th the riches of his grace,
the humble *poor.*

5. Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

Doddridge.

58. T. 11.

SWEETER sounds than music knows
Charm me in Immanuel's name;
All her hopes my spirit owes
To his birth, and cross, and shame.

2. When he came the angels sung,
"Glory be to God on high!"
Lord, unloose my stammering tongue,
Who should louder sing than I?

3. Did the Lord a man become,
That he might the law fulfil,
Bleed and suffer in my room,
And canst thou, my tongue, be still?

4. No, I must my praises bring,
Though they worthless are and (weak;
For should I refuse to sing,
Sure the very stones would speak.

5. O my Saviour, Shield, and Sun,
Shepherd, Brother, Husband, Friend,
Ev'ry precious name in one,
I will love thee without end

J. Newton.

59. T. 14.

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear;
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3. Jesus, the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place,
My never-failing Treasury, fill'd
With boundless stores of grace:

4. Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my
Accept the praise I bring. (End,

5. Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

6. Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

J. Newton.

60. T. 590.

THOU dear Redeemer, dying Lamb!
We love to hear of thee;
No music like thy charming name,
Nor half so sweet can be:
O may we ever hear thy voice!
In mercy to us speak;
And in our priest we will rejoice,
Thou great Melchizedeck!

2. Our Jesus shall be still our theme,
While in this world we stay;
We'll sing our Jesus' lovely name,
When all things else decay:
When we appear in yonder cloud,
With all his favour'd throng,
Then will we sing m
more loud,
And Christ shall be o

61.

JESUS, I love thy charn
'Tis music to my ear;
I gladly would thy prais
That earth and heaven n

2. Yes, thou art preci
In thee is all my trust;
Jewels to me are gaudy
And gold is sordid dust.

3. O may thy name stil
heart,
And shed its fragrance
The noblest balm for all
The cordial of its care.

4. I'll speak the honoı
name,
With my last labouring
When speechless, thou s
My joy in life and deatl

62.*

SACRED name of Jesu
So great and holy,
That all our tongues
praise thee truly,
'Fore th

2. Saving name of Jesu
In which salvation (
Is preach'd to every kind
Might all

3. Blessed name of Jes
How efficacious
To save, to sanctify, a
Thee

4. Powerful name of Je
In heaven revered,

On earth by all believers lov'd and feared,
Glory to thee.

5. Name for ever sacred,
For ever precious;
Let all within us echo Jesus, Jesus,
For evermore.

Cennick.

63. T. 119.

JESUS' name, : ‖ :
Source of life and happiness;
In this name true consolation
Mourning sinners may possess;
Here is found complete salvation:
Blessed Jesus, we thy name will
All our days. : ‖ : (praise

2. God with us, : ‖ :
God appears in human frame;
In his name rejoice with gladness,
Since to save lost man he came;
None need sink in hopeless sadness,
For Immanuel is now with us,
God with us. : ‖ :

B. Latrobe.

64. T. 14.

MY God a man, a man indeed,
An infant weak and poor;
Born for a sinful race to bleed,
Salvation to procure!

2. Who can describe the loveliness,
Which was, blest Child, in thee?
Thy whole deportment heavenly
And true humility. (grace

3. According to the appointed plan,
My infant Saviour grew
In favour both with God and man,
In years and stature too.

4. Often oppress'd with human care
He to his Father sighs,
Or spends the night in fervent prayer,
And offers tears and cries.

5. Again, as teacher of mankind
I see my humble Lord:
How cheerfully was he inclin'd
To preach the saving word.

6. To comfort men was his delight,
To help them in distress;
He ready was by day and night
To pardon, heal, and bless.

7. Oft was he hungry, spent, and sad,
In his own world a guest,
And of his own no place he had,
His weary head to rest.

8. Ah, might my heart a mirror be,
Reflecting Jesus' grace,
That all who my behaviour see,
May some resemblance trace.

9. Grant me that meek and lowly mind,
Thou hast on earth display'd,
Which in thy holy life I find,
My Pattern, Lord and Head.

J. Swertner.

65.* T. 168.

MAN of sorrows and acquainted
With our griefs, what shall we say?
Never language yet hath painted
All the woes that on thee lay:
Had I seen thee cloth'd in weakness,
Bearing our reproach and sickness,
To attend thee day and night
Would have been my heart's delight.

2. O that to this heavenly stranger
I had here my homage paid,
From his first sigh in the manger,
Till he cried, "'Tis finished:"
That first sigh had consecrated
Me his own, and I had waited

On him from his infancy
In a constant liturgy.

3. Walking, speaking, in devotion,
Far to fields or forests stray'd,
I had watch'd his every motion,
And my Lord my pattern made:
More have angels ne'er desired,
Than on him, or far retired,
Or at home, awake, asleep,
Fix'd their wondering eyes to keep.

4. Tell me, little flock beloved,
Ye, on whom shone Jesus' face,
What within your souls then moved,
When ye felt his kind embrace?
O disciple, once most blessed,
As a bosom friend caressed,
Say, could e'er into thy mind
Other objects entrance find?

5. Oft to prayer by night retreated,
See him from all search withdrawn;
Tearful eyes and sighs repeated
Witness'd still the morning dawn;
There, where he made intercession,
I had pour'd forth my confession,
And where for my sins he wept,
Praying, I the watch had kept.

6. Should I thus to thee have cleaved
'Midst thy poverty and woes,
On thee, as my Lord, believed,
Or perhaps have join'd thy foes?
Ah, thy mercy I had spurned;
But thyself my heart hast turned;
Now thou know'st, beneath, above,
Nought compar'd with thee I love.

66. T. 11.

SEE, my soul, God ever blest
In the flesh made manifest:
Human nature he assumes,
He, to ransom sinners, comes.

2. He fulfill'd all righteousness,
Standing in the sinner's place;
From the manger to the cross
All he did, he did for us:—

3. All our woes he did retrieve,
He expir'd that we might live;
By his stripes our wounds are heal'd,
By his blood our pardon's seal'd.

4. Lord, conform us to thy death,
Raise us to new life by faith;
Through thy resurrection's power,
May we praise thee evermore.

5. Circumcise our sinful hearts;
Purify our inward parts:
Lord, destroy the carnal mind,
That in thee we peace may find.

6. In thy righteousness array'd
Let us triumph and be glad;
Let us walk with thee in white,
Let us see thy face in light.

W. Hammond.

67.* T. 14.

IMMANUEL'S meritorious tears
Assuage our every pain; (pray'rs,
His bitter sufferings, cries, and
Our fav'rite theme remain.

2. When Jesus' suffering life we
In every scene we find, (trace,
That he a man of sorrows was,
Though of unspotted mind.

3. All they who weeping now go
And bear the precious seed, (forth,
May in our Saviour's walk on earth
Pattern and comfort read.

4. O 'tis the greatest happiness,
When of his peace divine
We have a feeling, and he says,
"Fear not, for thou art mine."

5. Our thankful tears then testify
That Jesus wept for us,
And we, possessing heavenly joy,
For him count all things loss.

6. Yet tears of grief at times bedew
Our cheeks while here we stay:
When we in heav'n his face shall (view,
He'll wipe all tears away. Z.

68. T. 14.

O MY dear Saviour, when thy cares,
Thy toils for me I read,
My eyes run o'er with grateful tears,
And I bow down my head.

2. Thy suffering life I cannot trace,
Or read thy sacred word,
But I'm o'ercome with thankfulness
To thee, my gracious Lord.

3. What am I, Lord, that thou so much
Shouldst love and value me?
Vile dust I am, yet thou for such
Didst bear thy misery.

J. Cennick.

69. T. 22.

MY dear Redeemer, and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy word;
But in thy life the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.

2. Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3. Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witness'd the fervour of thy pray'r;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and thy victory too.

4. Be thou my pattern; let me bear
More of thy gracious image here;
And at thy right hand me confess,
Clad in thy robe of righteousness.

Isaac Watts.

70. T. 79.

THE wise men from the East ador'd
The infant Jesus as their Lord,
Brought gifts to him their King:
Jesus, grant us thy light, that we
The way may find, and unto thee
Our hearts, our all, a tribute bring.

2. May Jesus Christ, the spotless Lamb,
Who to the temple humbly came
The legal rights to pay,
Subdue our proud and stubborn will,
That we his precepts may fulfil,
Whate'er rebellious nature say.

Ancient Church.

71. T. 14.

O SON of God and man, receive
This humble work of mine;
Worth to my meanest labour give,
By blessing it with thine.

2. Servant of all, to toil for man
Thou didst not, Lord, refuse:
Thy majesty did not disdain
To be employ'd for us.

3. In all I think, or speak, or do,
Let me shew forth thy praise;
Thy bright example still pursue
Through all my future days.

4. By faith thro' outward cares I go,
From all distraction free;
My hands alone engag'd below,
My spirit still with thee.

5. When thou, my Saviour, shalt (appear,
Then gladly may I cry,
"The work thou gavest me while (here
Is done,—to thee I fly."

72. T. 14.

IN duties and in sufferings too,
My Lord I fain would trace;

As thou hast done, so would I do,
Depending on thy grace.
2. Inflam'd with zeal, 'twas thy de-
To do thy Father's will; (light,
May the same zeal my soul excite,
Thy precepts to fulfil,

3. Meekness, humility, a
Through all thy conduc
O may my whole deportme
A copy, Lord, of thine.

V. THE SUFFERINGS AND DEATH OF JESUS CHR

73. T. 114.

WHAT human mind can trace the condescension
Of our almighty Maker's love to man? (scan;
No angel can the hidden mystery
Redeeming love is past our comprehension; (prove
Yet by the Spirit's teaching we can
From Jesus' agony, that God is love.

2. Pursue, my soul, the sacred meditation, (God:
And view the agonizing Lamb of
Behold him bow'd beneath the ponderous load (salvation;
Of all thy sins, to purchase thy
He riseth with a heart-affecting look, (Kedron's brook.
And with his followers passeth

3. My spirit now with solemn, deep devotion
Doth follow Jesus to Gethsemane;
There he on my account doth weep and pray, (potion;
O'ercome with horror at the bitter
Yet to his Father's will he is resign'd: (mind.
Grant me, dear Jesus, thy obedient

4. I see my Saviour
groaning, weeping;
He prostrates on the gr
prays for me,
Yea, trembling wrestlet
And while his sad discipl
sleeping, (are
His soul in grief, his eye
His sweat as drops of bloo
the ground.

5. By all thy grief, thy t
supplication,
Thy bloody sweat, thy bitt
O grant that I may love
dently; (con
Be thou, dear Lord, my
Whene'er temptation w
soul beset,
I'll pray to thee, and
J.

74.

BEHOLD, how in Gethsen
The incarnate God doth
Till drops of blood fall dow
For thee the Lord lies
there,
Hear his thrice-utter'd
Mark every dolorous sigh a

2. I'm lost in wonder and
Here I'll abide, and melt, a

'is God's beloved Son.
ow heavy is the weight he bears;
is soul is fill'd with grief and fears,
o, now the bitter cup comes on.

Lord, dost thou suffer thus for
ost thou endure such misery, (me?
o give me life and peace?
hen will I henceforth ne'er forget,
hat thou didst on Mount Olivet
y prayers and tears gain my release.

M. Taylor.

75. T. 96, or 90.

FTEN I call to mind the place
ethsemane, to which the Lamb,
'ho lov'd to be in loneliness,
'ith his disciples often came:
'here, out of boundless love to (me,
e wrestled in an agony.

There, overwhelm'd with grief, he said:
My soul is sorrowful to death;"
nd suffering freely in my stead,
e drank the bitter cup of wrath:
ow on his knees, then on his face, (and prays.
e weeps, and sweats, and bleeds,

So loved me the eternal God,
hat he became the Son of man,
nd took my sins' prodigious load;
[y soul, admire his gracious plan:
hy stripes, thy guilt and curse he bore;
elieve, and thankfully adore.

J. Cennick.

76.* T. 99.

[OST awful sight! my heart doth break;
h, it can ne'er my mind forsake,
ow thou for me hast wept and prayed;
Might I for thy soul's agony,
When wrestling with death bitterly,
Lord, as thy trophy be displayed.

Gr.

77. T. 581, or 83.

EDEN, from each flowery bed,
Did for man short sweetness breathe;
Soon, by Satan's counsel led,
Man wrought sin, and sin wrought
But of life the healing tree (death:
Grows in rich Gethsemane.

2. Here's my claim, and here alone,
None a Saviour more can need;
Deeds of righteousness I've none,
No, not one good work to plead:
Not a glimpse of hope for me,
Only in Gethsemane.

Hart.

78.* T. 185.

MY Redeemer, overwhelm'd with (anguish,
Went to Olivet for me;
There he kneels, his heart doth heave and languish
In a bitter agony; (senses,
Fear and horror seize his soul and
For the hour of darkness now commences:
Ah, how doth he weep and groan,
For rebellious man to atone.

2. How is Jesus' sacred soul oppressed
With our sins' prodigious load.
Tho' an angel comforts the distressed,
Weak, and fainting Lamb of God,
Yet, what trembling seizeth him (visage cover,
all over,
Tears, and sweat, and blood his
And in drops fall to the ground,
While his heart in grief is drown'd.

3. Stripes and cruel mockeries he endured,
Meek and patient, in our stead;
How are Jesus' gracious eyes obscured;
View his wounded back and head:
He, whom thorns and scourges lacerated, (created;
Is the Lord, who all things hath
Ah, his sufferings, pain, and woe
Make my eyes with tears o'erflow.

4. See him bear his cross in deep affliction
On his sore and wounded back,
Led to Calvary for crucifixion,
Where his limbs they stretch and rack; (slaughter,
As a lamb he's led unto the
And his soul is poured out like water;
Vinegar and gall he tastes,
While his suffering body wastes.

5. Now behold him weeping, bleeding, crying,
'Midst two thieves upon the cross:
Lo, he bows his sacred head, and
Life eternal gains for us: (dying,
Lord, afford us all thy Spirit's unction, (punction;
To consider this with heart's com-
Might our words and actions prove
That we know thy dying love.

6. Our enraptur'd hearts shall ne'er be weary
On our dying Lord to gaze;
At his cross in faith we wish to tarry,
There shall be our hiding-place:
May his dying look remain engraven (and heaven
On our hearts; for pardon, life,
Our Redeemer then procur'd,
When he death for us endur'd.

7. Therefore all his agony and pas-
And his sin-atoning death, (sion,
Shall remain thro' grace our faith's foundation,
While we draw our vital breath:
Thus shall neither honor, wealth, nor pleasures; (sures;
Rob our souls of everlasting trea-
Jesus, both by day and night,
Shall remain our sole delight.

8. Could we tune our hearts and voices higher
Than man's most exalted lays,
Yet, till join'd to the celestial choir,
Cold would prove our warmest praise: (hension,
Jesus' love exceeds all compre-
But our love to him we scarce dare mention;
We may weep beneath his cross,
But he wept and bled for us.

9. O delightful theme, past all expression,
"Thy Redeemer died for thee:"
Ah, this prompts my deepest adoration,
When I hear, "He died for me:"
Might my thoughts, my words and whole behaviour, (Saviour;
Prove that I believe in Christ my
Yea, my love to Jesus show
His to me in all I do.

10. Lamb of God, thou shalt remain for ever
Of our songs the only theme:
For thy boundless love, thy grace and favour,
We will praise thy saving name:
That for our transgressions thou wast wounded, (sounded,
Shall by us in nobler strains be
When we, perfected in love,
Once shall join the church above.

Chr. R. v. Zinzendorf.

79.* T. 151.

THOU source of my salvation,
Thou conqueror of my death,
Who didst as my oblation
In torments yield thy breath;
Who bar'st the dreadful sentence
Due to our guilty race,
To screen my soul from vengeance;
Accept my thanks and praise.

2. I'll go with thee, my Saviour,
Up to mount Calvary;
And view with spirit's fervour
All thou hast done for me:
Thus with intense devotion
I follow thee each step,
While tender love's emotion
Makes heart and eyes to weep.

3. I see my Saviour languish
In sad Gethsemane,
Till through his pores in anguish
Great blood-drops force their way:
The load which him oppresses,
I, I deserved to feel;
The bloody sweat of Jesus
Doth soul and body heal.

4. My Saviour was betrayed,
Reproach and pain to meet;
My sins the Lord conveyed
'Fore Pilate's judgment seat: —
These, these did him deliver
Into the foe's dire hand;
I should have felt for ever
The pangs my Lord sustain'd.

5. Behold the man, he beareth
God's wrath and curse for us:
A crown of thorns he weareth,
For us endures the cross:
There, to complete his passion,
His sorrows, pain, and woe,
His blood for our salvation
In copious streams doth flow.

6. Thou for thy foes entreatest;
Lord Jesus, who was I?
Thy friends thou not forgettest;
Turn, Lord, to me thine eye:
Thy mouth now grace declareth
To the repenting thief;
My guilty soul this cheereth;
Of sinners I am chief.

7. In anguish thou complainest,
"My God forsaketh me;"
"I thirst," thou then exclaimest,
Yet none refresheth thee:
Thy passion being ended
Thou criest, "'Tis finished;
"My spirit be commended
To God:" — 'Twas finished.

8. My heart with love is glowing,
I see my Saviour die;
His head I see him bowing,
This brought me endless joy:
He gave his soul an offering
For sin, that I might live;
He sav'd me by his suffering,
To him myself I give.

9. Thou God of my salvation,
In whom I trust my faith,
Who hast for my transgression
Lain in the dust of death;
I place upon thy merit
While here my confidence;
And will commend my spirit
To thee, when I go hence.

10. Lord, grant me thy salvation
And peace divine, I pray,
While under tribulation
On earth below I stay;
Till I shall stand before thee
And for redeeming grace,
With all the saints in glory,
My Hallelujah raise.

Wobeser & v. Brunings.

80.* T. 594 or 184.

WITH my sins' heavy load op-
In spirit I my Saviour view, (pressed,
I see him mourning and distressed,
While floods of tears his cheeks bedew:
To change my sorrow into gladness,
His sweat was mix'd with blood, and he,
Fill'd with unutterable sadness,
Trembled and agoniz'd for me.

2. O'erwhelm'd with grief and rack'd with torment,
He's pain'd in every weary limb;
They that should watch with him lie dormant,
An angel comes to comfort him:
O how heart-piercingly he prayed,
When he his Father did accost,
To have the bitter cup delayed;
Here is my soul in wonder lost.

3. I see his countenance defiled,
His hands by ruffians rudely bound;
I see him buffeted, reviled,
His head with thorns in mockery crown'd;
Thus to the multitude displayed,
His back with cruel scourges torn,
A reed he beareth, is arrayed
In purple, and then hail'd in scorn.

4. Fainting beneath the cross's burden,
He enters on his dolorous road;
For us to purchase peace and pardon,
Aforehand feels the wrath of God.
I see him now in sore affliction
Ascend the brow of Calvary;
'Tis here I view his crucifixion,
Thereby it was he saved me.

5. I see his hands and feet extended
Upon the cross in keenest smart;
He bows his head, the conflict's ended;
I see the spear transfix his heart:
Thus closed he his bitter passion,
Expiring on the accursed tree;
Then horror seiz'd the whole creation, (me.
But streams of grace came over

6. The thought of blood and water bursting (heart;
From God, my rock, o'ercomes my
I for that living flood am thirsting,
O may it stream thro' every part:
Lord, for thy love with adoration
I'll thank and laud thee all my days,
Long as I live shall each pulsation
And every breath declare thy praise.

7. This awful, blessed meditation
Oft fills my soul with conscious shame,
That Jesus died for my salvation,
Who to his mercy had no claim:
How poor I am, how void of glory,
Thou, Lord, know'st best; but yet when I, (thee,
With all my ailments, come before
My suit is granted presently.

8. Thou, Jesus, art my God and Saviour, (power;
Thee will I serve with all my
On thee I'll meditate for ever,
And for thy goodness thee adore:
Thy dying love hath captivated
My heart, and now my chief delight,
Until to heaven I am translated,
Is to enjoy thee day and night.

Chr. R. v. Zinzendorf

81. T. 167

GREAT High-priest, we view thee stooping
With our names upon thy breast,
In the garden, groaning, drooping

;round with horrors press'd:
saw, struck with amazement,
'reator suffer thus; (ment,
e fill'd with deep abase-
'e know 'twas done for us.

s, to thy garden lead us,
)ld thy bloody sweat; (us,
)u from the curse hast freed
: ne'er the cost forget:
groans and cries rehearsed
Spirit in our ears,
viewing whom we pierced,
penitential tears.

he cross thy body broken
every legal charge;
g this authentic token,
ıouls are set at large;
nish'd, truth hath said it,
ıo more, believe your Lord;
reason give no credit,
/e his unerring word.

, we fain would trust thee
ely,
or us thy blood was spilt;
g Saviour, take us wholly,
ıd form us as thou wilt;
ıst borne the dreadful sen-
ce,
)n man's devoted race:
s faith and true repentance,
thy gifts, thou God of
.ce.

J. Hart.

82.* T. 151.

D so full of bruises,
ll of pain and scorn,
ther sore abuses
:'d with a crown of thorn;
, ere now surrounded
brightest majesty,
h now bow'd and wounded;
ed be by me.

2. I give thee thanks unfeigned,
O Jesus, friend in need,
For what thy soul sustained,
When thou for me didst bleed:
Grant me to lean unshaken
Upon thy faithfulness,
Until I hence am taken,
To see thee face to face.

3. Lord, at my dissolution
Do not from me depart;
Support at the conclusion
Of life, my fainting heart:
And when I pine and languish,
Seiz'd with death's agony,
O by thy pain and anguish
Set me at liberty.

4. Lord, grant me thy protection,
Remind me of thy death
And glorious resurrection,
When I resign my breath:
Ah then, though I be dying
Midst sickness, grief, and pain,
I shall on thee relying,
Eternal life obtain.

P. Gerhard & Z.

83.* T. 79.

O WORLD, see thy Creator
Extended, like a traitor,
Upon the cross's tree;
Behold him, while expiring,
And for mankind acquiring
Thereby life, grace, and liberty.

2. Who hath thee thus abused,
Dear Lord, and so much bruised
Thy most majestic face?
Thou wast no sin's transactor,
Thou wast no malefactor,
Like others of the human race.

3. I, I and my transgressions,
Which by my own confessions
Exceed the sea-shore sands,
These, these have been the reason

Of thy whole bitter season, (bands.
Of all thy bruises, stripes, and

4 The highest obligations,
Bind me through all life's stations,
To express my thanks to thee:
Poor tho' I am and feeble,
As far as I am able,
I'll yield thee service willingly.

5. While here on earth I'm living,
I have nought worth the giving
To thee for all thy pain;
Yet shall thy passion ever,
Till soul and body sever, (main.
Deep in my heart engrav'd re-

P. Gerhard.

84.* T. 165.

THOUSAND times by me be greet- (ed,
Jesus, who hast loved me,
And thyself to death submitted
For my treason against thee:
Ah, how happy do I feel,
When 'fore thee I humbly kneel,
At the cross where thou expiredst,
And true life for me acquiredst.

2. Jesus, thee I view in spirit,
Cover'd o'er with blood and wounds:
Now salvation through thy merit
For my sin-sick soul abounds:
O who can, thou Prince of peace,
Who didst thirst for our release,
Fully fathom all that's treasur'd
In thy love's design unmeasur'd.

3. Heal me, O my soul's Physician,
Wheresoe'er I'm sick or sad;
All the woes of my condition
By thy balm be now allay'd;
Heal the hurts which Adam wrought,
Or which on myself I've brought;
If thy blood me only cover,
My distress will soon be over.

4. On my heart thy wounds forever
Be inscrib'd indelibly,
That I ne'er forget, dear Saviour,
What thou hast endur'd for me:
Thou'rt indeed my highest good,
End of all solicitude;
Let me, at thy feet abased,
Be to taste thy friendship raised.

5. With the deepest adoration
Humbly at thy feet I lie;
And with fervent supplication
Unto thee for succour cry;
My petition kindly hear;
Say in answer to my prayer, (ness
"I will change thy grief and sad-
Into comfort, joy and gladness."

6. Jesus, at my dissolution
Take my longing soul to thee;
Let thy wounds at the conclusion
Of this life my refuge be:
When in death I close mine eyes,
Let me wake in paradise,
And in endless bliss and glory
With the saints in heav'n adore thee.

P. Gerhard.

85.* T. 168.

JESUS, source of my salvation,
Conqueror both of death and hell,
Thou who didst, as my oblation,
Feel what I deserv'd to feel,
Through thy sufferings, death, and
I eternal life inherit; (merit,
Thousand, thousand thanks to
Dearest Lord, for ever be. (thee,

2. Lord, thy deep humiliation
Paid for my presumptuous pride;
I need fear no condemnation,
Since for sinners thou hast died:
Thou becam'st a curse, dear Saviour,
To restore me to God's favour;
Thousand, &c.

a hast cancell'd my transgres-
by thy precious blood; (sion,
find therein salvation,
ness and peace with God;
ince thou for sinners suffer-
g (ing,
cross wast made an offer-
all sin deliver me,
wholly thine may be.

Homburg & Rist.

86.* T. 165.

ST, thy wounds and bitter
ission, (tomb,
sweat, cross, death, and
daily meditation,
o thy presence come.
a sinful thought would start,
to seduce my heart,
re pain effectually
bid with sin to dally.

uld the world with gay
lurement
me to its own broad way;
e think upon thy torment,
e load which on thee lay:
he sweat and precious blood
dying Lamb of God
m me on each occasion,
pose the infatuation.

d, in every sore oppression
y wounds be my relief;
I seek thy intercession,
ew strength to my belief:
e feeling of thy peace
y troubled heart at ease,
ffords a demonstration
love and my salvation.

my hope and consolation,
, is in thy bitter death;
hour of expiration,
receive my dying breath
f all, when I go hence,
Let this be my confidence,
That thy deep humiliation
Has procured my salvation.

J. Heermann.

87.* T. 167.

O THE love wherewith I'm loved,
Source of all my happiness:
Thou, O Love, by mercy moved,
Tak'st upon thee my distress:
As a lamb led to the slaughter
Goest to the cross's tree, (water,
Seal'st thy love with blood and
Bear'st the world's iniquity.

2. Love, so strikingly displayed
In thy tears and bloody sweat:
Love, by sinful men betrayed,
Dragg'd before the judgment-seat:
Love, who for my soul's salvation
Willingly didst shed thy blood,
Thro' thy death and bitter passion
I am reconcil'd to God.

3. Love, who hast for me endured
Death upon the accursed tree,
And eternal bliss procured,
Fill my soul with love to thee:
Lord, how hast thou captivated
My else cold and lifeless heart:
Let me, till to heaven translated,
Never more from thee depart.

J. Angelus.

88. T. 168.

O BEHOLD your Saviour wounded,
Hanging on the accursed cross;
None hath e'er the love expounded,
Our Redeemer show'd to us:
Hear him at his crucifixion
Pray for foes, midst keen affliction,
"Them forgive; they do not know,
Heavenly Father, what they do."

2. At his cross's foot now tarry,
View his languid, marred face,

Mark his care for John and Mary;
To the thief he offers grace,
Ah, he thirsts with love unshaken;
"God, why hast thou me forsaken?"
And, "'Tis finish'd," Jesus cries,
Yields his spirit, droops, and dies.

J. Swertner.

89.* T. 168.

SING with awe in strains melodious,
Sing with awe: Behold the man;
Yea, repeat in tones harmonious,
Ah! behold, behold the man.
On thy dying look, dear Saviour,
I will fix my eyes for ever:
I am never tir'd to gaze
At thy lovely, bleeding face.

2. Oh, this makes me think with sighing,
I'm the cause: Behold the man;
But his love which I'm enjoying,
Comforts me: Behold the man!
Ah, that cruelly abused (ed,
Countenance, so marr'd and bruis-
Makes my eyes with tears o'erflow,
Till to him I've leave to go.

3. Wounded head, back plough'd with furrows,
Visage marr'd: Behold the man!
Eyes how dim, how full of sorrows,
Sunk with grief: Behold the man!
Lamb of God, led to the slaughter,
Melted, poured out like water;
Should not love my heart inflame,
Viewing thee, thou slaughter'd Lamb.

Gregor.

90.* T. 594 or 184.

ONE view, Lord Jesus, of thy passion
Will make the fainting spirit glad;
This yields us solid consolation,
When thy dear blood, so freely shed, (body;
Pervades and heals both soul and
When thou dost give to us thy peace; (ready
Ah, then our arms of faith are
Thy cross, O Jesus, to embrace.

2. No drop of blood thou deem'dst too precious,
To shed for sinners vile like me;
O that thy fire of love, dear Jesus,
Inflam'd my heart with love to thee;
May thy atoning death and passion,
Thy agony and bitter pain,
Until my final consummation,
Deep in my heart engrav'd remain.

3. O might I live in the enjoyment
Of all my Lord for me hath gain'd;
Might this be daily my employment,
To muse on what his soul sustain'd: (graven
O may his hands, whereon en-
My poor and worthless name doth stand,
Support me, till I in the haven
Of endless joy shall safely land.

C. R. v. Z.

91.* T. 14.

MY life-supplying element
Is Jesus' blood and death:
My soul is eagerly intent
To live therein by faith.

2. Lord Jesus, who is like to thee!
O might I night and day
In spirit upon Calvary,
That scene of suffering, stay.

3. How highly favour'd had I been,
Had I with John stood by,
And my beloved Saviour seen,
For my redemption die.

4. Beholding with deep reverence
Thy side for me then pierced,
With what emotion had I thence
Seen blood and water burst.

5. O might thy dying love divine
Become to me more clear,
And smile in every smile of mine,
And flow in every tear.

6. When I depart, my latest breath
To thee, Lord, shall ascend,
As a thank-offering for thy death;
Thus, blest my race will end.

C. R. v. Z.

92. T. 14.

FOR ever here my rest shall be,
Close to thy pierced side;
This all my hope and all my plea,
For me the Saviour died.

2. My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin!
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse, and keep me clean.

3. Wash me, and make me thus thine own;
Wash me, and mine thou art:
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart.

4. The atonement of thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

Wesley's Collection.

93. T. 244.

THE slaughter'd Lamb, my Saviour,
Remains my sole delight,
My favourite theme for ever,
My object day and night;
The incense of his prayers,
His cries and bitter tears,
For me to God ascendeth;
My mournful cry he hears.

2. With God my habitation
Upon mount Calvary
I'll fix without cessation:
Here it is good to be:
Thus from my Saviour's death
Deriving life by faith,
Of heaven I have a foretaste,
Until my latest breath.

94.* T. 151.

HERE am I blushing, weeping,
A breeze of heavenly bliss
From Jesus' cross perceiving,
Rejoicing that I'm his;
To him what shall I render,
My grateful heart to show?
Did but my love more tender,
More ardent for him glow.

2. My Saviour's death and passion,
His anguish, grief, and pain,
Until my consummation
My favourite theme remain;
Himself hath sanctified
The grave, my resting place,
And since for me he died,
I shall lie down in peace.

95.* T. 22.

ROUND Tabor heavenly glories shone,
But what on Olivet was done,
What signaliz'd Mount Calvary,
Calls forth my praise:—'twas done for me.

Z.

96. T. 582.

WAS ever grief like thine,
Jesus, thou man of woe?
The visage and the form divine,
Why was it marred so?
That man, by thee restor'd,
God's image might regain,
And, by the sorrows of his Lord,
In joys eternal reign.

97.* T. 14.

SEE, world, upon the shameful tree
Thy Maker sinks in death: (thee,
Cover'd with stripes and wounds for
Thy Saviour yields his breath.

2. Behold the streams of sacred blood,
From hands, and feet, and side;
What hath drawn forth this copious flood,
And swell'd this flowing tide?

3. My sins, as numerous as the sands
Upon the ocean's shore, (hands,
Have been the cruel, murderous
That wounded thee so sore.

4. Thy wondrous love to evidence
Thou wouldst my surety be:
Thyself wouldst pay my debt im-
Thereby to set me free. (mense,

5. Thou art destruction to the
Death's enemy severe; (grave,
That each, in bondage as its slave,
Might now be sav'd from fear.

6. My debt to thee, God, who art love,
Weak words can ne'er express;
I cannot here, if there above,
Return due thankfulness.

7. Grant me the grace while I am
Since I can nothing give, (here,
Thy sufferings in my heart to bear,
And by thy death to live.

98. T. 14.

BEHOLD the Saviour of the world,
Imbru'd with sweat and gore,
Expiring on the accursed cross,
Where he our sorrows bore.

2. Compassion for man's fallen race,
Brought down God's only Son,
To veil in flesh his radiant face,
And for our sins atone.

3. Who can to love his name for-
That of his sufferings hears, (bear,
And finds the ransom of his soul
Was blood as well as tears?

4. When earth and hell's malicious
Encompass'd thee around, (powers
Thy sacred blood, O Son of God,
Stream'd forth from every wound:

5. Till death's pale ensigns o'er thy cheeks
And trembling lips were spread;
Till light forsook thy dying eyes,
And life thy drooping head.

6. Joy for thy torments we receive,
Life in thy death have found;
For the reproaches of thy cross
Shall be with glory crown'd.

7. May we a grateful sense retain
Of thy redeeming love:
And live below like those that hope
To live with thee above.

99. T. 14.

ALAS, and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote his sacred head
For such a worm as I?

2. Was it for crimes that I had
He groan'd upon the tree? (done,
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree.

3. Well might the sun in darkness
And shut his glories in, (hide
When the almighty Maker died,
An offering for my sin.

4. Thus might I hide my blushing
While Jesus' cross appears; (face,
Dissolve, my heart, in thankfulness,
And melt, my eyes, in tears.

Watts.

100. T. 22.

WHEN I by faith my Saviour see
Expiring on the cross for me,
Satan and sin no more can move,
For I am fill'd with Jesus' love.

2. His thorns and nails pierce thro' my heart,
In every groan I bear a part; (eyes;
I view his wounds with streaming
But see, he bows his head and dies.

3. Come, sinners, view the Lamb of God, (blood,
Wounded, and dead, and bath'd in
Behold his side, and venture near,
The well of endless life is here.

4. Here I forget my cares and pains;
I drink, yet still my thirst remains;
Only the fountain-head above
Can satisfy the thirst of love.

5. O that I thus could always feel;
Lord, more and more thy love reveal: (proclaim
Then my glad tongue shall loud
The grace and glory of thy name.

6. Thy name dispels my guilt and fear, (ear,
Revives my heart and charms mine
Affords a balm for every wound,
And Satan trembles at the sound.

J. Newton.

101. T. 14.

BEHOLD the loving Son of God
Stretch'd out upon the tree;
Behold him shed his precious blood
And die for you and me.

2. Why is his body rack'd with pains,
And wrung with keenest smart?
Why flows the blood from all his veins,
Why *torn with grief his heart?*

3. All righteousness did he fulfil,
No sin did ever know:
He never thought nor acted ill;
Why was he wounded so?

4. Alas, we own with conscious shame,
While we behold his cross.
Our sins have slain the guiltless (Lamb,
He suffer'd all for us.

5. But hence our confidence begins;
For we may boldly say,
That thus, by bearing all our sins,
He took them all away.

6. Our God is fully reconcil'd
His justice satisfied;
Each sinner may become his child,
Since Jesus bled and died.

7. Come then, ye needy sinners, come;
If ye accept, he'll give;
O suffer him to lead you home
Whoever will, may live.

M. Taylor.

102. T. 22.

THERE hangs the Saviour of man kind,
His visage marr'd, his head reclin'd,
His bleeding hands, his bleeding feet
Declare his love divinely great.

2. The thieves, expiring on each side,
Proclaim the crimes for which they (done;
died;
But what, dear Saviour, hast thou
Thou diedst for sin, but not thine own.

3. Jesus, and didst thou bleed for (me?
O great, O boundless mystery!
I bow my head in deep amaze,
And silently adore thy grace.

103. T. 582.

GO forth in spirit, go
To Calvary's holy mount;
See there thy friend between two thieves,
Suffering on thy account.

2. Fall at his cross's foot,
And say, "My God and Lord,
Here let me dwell, and view those wounds,
Which life for me procur'd."

3. Fix on that face thine eye
Why dost thou backward shrink?
What a base rebel thou hast been
To Christ, thou now dost think.

4. Fear not; for this is he
Who always loves us first,
And with white robes of righteous-(ness
Delights to deck the worst.

5. Or art thou at a loss
What thou to him shalt say?
Be but sincere, and all thy case
Just as it is display

6. His blood thy cause will plead,
Thy plaintive cry h 'll hear,
Look with an eye of pity down,
And grant thee all thy prayer.

Greening.

104. T. 14.

BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind
Nail'd to the shameful tree;
How vast the love that him inclin'd
To bleed and die for thee.

2. Hark how he groans, while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend;
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

3. 'Tis done, the precious ransom's *paid;*
"*'Tis finish'd,*" Jesus cries;
Behold he bows his sacred head,
He bows his head, and dies.

4. Salvation thus did he obtain:
O mystery divine!
O Lamb of God, was ever pain,
Was ever love like thine.

Chas. Wes

105. T. 2

THE cross, the cross, O that's
gain;
Because on that the Lamb was sla
'Twas there my Lord was crucifi
'Twas there my Saviour for me di

2. The stony heart dissolves n te
When to our view the cross appea
Christ's dying love, when truly f
The vilest, hardest heart doth m

3. Here will stay and gaze awh
Upon the friend of sinners vile;
Abas'd I view what I have done
To God's eternal, gracious Son.

4. Here I behold, as in a glass,
God's glory, with unveiled face:
And by beholding, I shall be
Made like to him who loved me.

5. Here is an ensign on a hill,
Come hither, sinners, look your f
To look aside is pain and loss;
I glory only in the cross.

6. Here doth the Lord of life procla
To all the world his saving nam
Repenting souls, in him believe
Ye wounded, look on him and li

7. No flaming sword doth guard
place, (gra
The cross of Christ proclaims f
All pilgrims who would heaven v
By Jesus' cross must enter in.

Mrs. Ta

106. T. 96 or 90.

O LOVE divine, what hast thou done;
The incarnate God hath died for me,
The Father's co-eternal Son
Bore all my sins upon the tree:
The incarnate God for me hath died;
My Lord, my Love is crucified.

2. Behold him, all ye that pass by,
The bleeding Prince of life and peace;
Come, see, ye worms, your Maker (die,
And say, was ever grief like his?
Come, feel with me his blood applied:
My Lord, my Love is crucified:—

3. Is crucified for me and you,
To bring us rebels back to God;
Believe, believe the record true,
Ye all are bought with Jesus' blood;
Pardon for all flows from his side:
My Lord, my Love is crucified.

4. Then let us sit beneath his cross,
And gladly catch the healing stream,
All things for him account but loss,
And all give up our hearts to him:
O may we nothing know beside
The Lamb of God as crucified.

C. Wesley.

107. T. 11.

Let me dwell on Golgotha,
Weep and love my life away;
While I see him on the tree
Weep, and bleed, and die for me.

2. That dear blood, for sinners
Shows my sin in all its guilt; (spilt,
Ah, my soul, he bore thy load;
Thou hast slain the Lamb of God.

3. Hark. his dying word: "Father, *let the sinner live:* (give,
Sinner, wipe thy tears away,
I thy ransom freely pay."

4. While I hear this grace reveal'd,
And obtain my pardon seal'd,
All my soft affections move,
Waken'd by the force of love.

5. Farewell, world, thy gold is dross,
Now I see the blood-stain'd cross:
Jesus died to set me free
From the law, and sin, and thee.

6. He has dearly bought my soul:
Lord, accept and claim the whole;
To thy will I all resign,
Now no more my own, but thine.

J. Newton.

108. T. 166.

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride: (boast
Forbid it, Lord, that I should
In aught beside my ransom-price:
All the vain things which charm'd me most
For Christ I freely sacrifice.

2. See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

109. T. 184.

FOR our transgressions thou wast wounded, (laid,
Our sins, O Lord, on thee were

hy sufferings, O what love unbounded,
For guilty man the debt have paid:
With humble thanks we now adore thee;
Thy cross our glory shall remain;
Yet oft asham'd we weep before thee,
That we by sin the Lord have slain.

110.* T. 151.

THY blood, so dear and precious,
Love made thee shed for me;
O may I now, dear Jesus,
Love thee most fervently:
May the divine impression
Of thy atoning death,
And all thy bitter passion, (breath.
Ne'er leave me while I've

Praetorius.

111.* T. B. p. 113.

'TIS finish'd now,
Salvation's finish'd now;
Redeemed sinners, bow,
Adore, and wonder,
That earth and heaven's Founder
Now sinks in death. : ‖ :

2. Look up and see,
By faith look up and see,
His heart was pierc'd for thee;
The Rock of ages,
Whose stream thy thirst assuages,
Was rent for thee. : ‖ :

3. The precious flood
Of water and of blood,
Of sin-atoning blood,
Now freely floweth
On him, who Jesus knoweth
As Lord and God. : ‖ :

4. We are redeem'd,
Redeem'd to endless bliss,
Our souls rejoice at this;
With hearts enlarged
We see our debt discharged,
Our ransom paid. : ‖ :

5. O sing again,
Sing still in higher strain
Unto the Lamb once slain;
Bring for salvation
Praise, thanks, and adoration,
Hallelujah. : ‖ :

112. T. 14.

THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plung'd beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief rejoic'd to see
That fountain in his day:
And there have I, as vile as he,
Wash'd all my sins away.

3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream,
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my (them
And shall be till I die.

4. Then in a nobler, sweeter son
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stamm ing tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

5. Lord, I believe thou hast (p
Unworthy tho' I be,
For me a blood-bought, free
A golden harp for me. (

6. 'Tis strung, and tuned for
less years,
And form'd by power divi
To sound in God the Father
No other name but thine.

113. T. 581, or 83.

GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with him one bitter hour;
Turn not from his griefs away,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2. Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraign'd;
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs his soul sustain'd!
Shun not suffering, shame or loss;
Learn of him to bear the cross.

3. Calvary's mournful mountain
There, adoring at his feet, (climb;
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finish'd!" hear him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4. Early hasten to the tomb,
Where they laid his breathless
All is solitude and gloom, (clay;
Who hath taken him away!
Christ is ris'n—He meets our eyes;
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

J. Montgomery.

114.* T. 185.

UNTO Jesus' cross I'm now retiring,
There my Saviour's pierced feet,
(Dying love a grateful sense inspiring,)
Bath'd in tears I humbly greet:
Might I never lose this blest sensation,
But in spirit fix my happy station
On those heights so dear to me,
Golgotha, Gethsemane.

2. Might thy dying love, dear suffering Saviour,
Which subdued *my stubborn* heart,
Me constrain, and rule my whole behaviour,
Till I from this world depart:
Thus my mortal body I shall nourish, (cherish,
And as thine with holy reverence
Earnestly intent to bear
More of thy blest image here.

3. With a mind from earthly cares divested,
Let me dwell by day and night,
Where the body of my Saviour rested:
Here I find supreme delight:
Here 'tis good for me with pardon'd Mary
At his sepulchre in faith to tarry;
Thus in blessed fellowship
With my Lord I wake and sleep.

C. R. v. Z.

115.* T. 208.

HAPPY meditation
On my Saviour's passion,
On his death and grave;
O the feeling blessed
Cannot be expressed
Which at times I have,
When I Christ in spirit view,
In his suffering scenes revising
My Lord agonizing.

2. All the pains and sorrows
He endured for us;
All the tears he shed,
When he in the garden,
Bearing our sins' burden,
In soul's anguish pray'd;
Yea, each scene of suffering love
Raises in me an emotion
Of intense devotion.

3. Lamb of God, thus dearest
Thou to me appearest;

O might I each breath
Spend, while here I'm living,
In praise and thanksgiving
For thy wounds and death;
Till I, for thy dying love,
Shall with all the saints in glory
Praise, thank and adore thee.

C. R. v. Z.

116. T. 581, or 83.

MET around the sacred tomb,
Friends of Jesus, why those tears?
Midst this sad sepulchral gloom
Shall your faith give way to fears?
He will soon, ev'n as he said,
Rise triumphant from the dead.

2. Hidden from all ages past
Was the cross's mystery,
Doubts awhile a veil had cast
O'er that first dear family;
Till they saw him and believ'd,
And as Lord and God receiv'd.

3. Now with tears of love and joy
We remember all his pain,
Sighs and groans, and dying cry;
For the Lamb for us was slain,
And from death our souls to save,
Once for us lay in the grave.

4. Hither, sinners, all repair,
And with Jesus Christ be dead;
All are safe from Satan's snare,
Who to Jesus' tomb have fled;
Here the weary and oppress'd
Find a never ending rest.

5. Wounded Saviour, full of grace
Hast thou suffer'd thus for me?
Ah, I hide my blushing face;
How have I requited thee?
Should not I with ardor burn
Some love's token to return?

6. But alas, the spark how small;
Scarcely seen at all to glow,
Lord, thou know'st how short I fall,
And my growth in grace how
Yet, when to thy cross I fly,
Soon all strange affections di

7. In thy death is all my tru
I have thee my refuge made
And when once, consign'd tc
In the tomb my body's laid,
Then with saved souls above
I will praise thy dying love.

8. But while here I'm left be
Burden'd with infirmity,
May I help and comfort find
Visiting Gethsemane,
Calvary, and Joseph's tomb,
Till my Sabbath's also come

C. I. I

117. T.

NOW haste, my soul, witl
and deep devotion
To Joseph's tomb, thy Savi
behold, (and
Laid in the dust, his bod
Ah, in thy stead he drank c
bitter potion: (and
He as a lamb was wounded, t
For thee eternal happiness t

2. For worthless me, (O g
condescension!) (s
The Maker of creation's bou
Whom all celestial hosts as
revere, (comprehe
Whose power divine is past
Became a man, my guilty s
save, (
And rests from labour in the

3. Here is the place where
souls may tarry;
Tho' near the dead, death c
power assume,
For life, eternal life, rests i
tomb;

Come, then, my pardon'd soul, with
humble Mary (sleep;
Behold thy wearied Master sweetly
Admire his matchless love, adore,
and weep.

4. Here will I stay, engaged in
contemplation (death:
On my Redeemer's agony and
This shall increase and fix my wa-
vering faith (tion:
In him, the finisher of my salva-
Yea, in my soul and body mortify
The sins which did my Jesus cru-
cify.

5. Thou Lord of life, fix thou my
soul and senses (heart:
On thee, the dearest object of my
That, when from this vain world I
shall depart, (commences,
And when the awful scene of death
I may resign my spirit unto thee,
And in thy presence live eternally.

6. Meanwhile I'll love and thank,
without cessation,
Thee, my Redeemer, who my soul
hast bought, (mercy sought;
And me, a wandering sheep, in
Accept my tears, my prayer, and
adoration: (sign;
To thee my life, my all I now re-
In life and death, O keep me ever
thine. J. Swertner.

118. T. 208.

NOW will I, like Mary,
My best spices carry
To my Saviour's tomb:
I'll behold his body
Mangled, pale and bloody:
Now my sabbath's come:
But alas,—what spices has
My poor heart, save tears and crying,
Heart-felt throbs *and sighing.*

2. Lamb of God, my Saviour,
Thou shalt be for ever
My most favourite theme:
And for thy atonement
Might I every moment
Praise thy saving name:
Constantly—thy passion be,
Till my final consummation,
My heart's meditation.
Cennick & Swertner.

119. T. 119.

LAMB, once slain, : ‖ :
My Redeemer, while I view
Thee by faith, I'm lost in wonder:
Grateful tears my cheeks bedew:
Blessed Saviour, when I ponder
On the cause of all thy grief and
Melts my heart. : ‖ : (smart,

2. Holy Lord, : ‖ :
By thy body given to death,
Mortify my sinful nature
Till I yield my dying breath:
Ah, protect thy feeble creature;
Grant that I, by nothing drawn
Thine abide. : ‖ : (aside,
Swertner.

120. T. B. p. 114.

BELOVED, white and ruddy,
Of thousands none so fair;
I with thy wounded body
No beauty can compare:
Here to thy care consigned,
Within thy tomb enshrined,
Might but my body lie;
To thee my soul would fly.

2. But while on earth I tarry,
Wrapt in this mortal vest,
Make it thy sanctuary,
Thy form be there imprest;
Admit no strange affections,
But, midst all imperfections,

May in my looks be seen
That I with God have been.

3. In this sepulchral Eden
The tree of life I've found,
Here is my treasure hidden,
I tread on hallow'd ground;
Ye sick, ye faint and weary,
Howe'er your ailments vary,
Creep hither, and make sure
Of a most perfect cure.

4. Here lies in death's embraces,
My bridegroom, Lord, and God:
With awe my soul retraces,
The dark and dolorous road,
That leads to this last station;
Here in sweet meditation
I'll dwell by day and night,
Till faith is chang'd to sight.

121. T. 45.

WEEP, Zion, weep, — in death's deep sleep
Your King his head has bowed;
Closed are those lips, whence late
Truth and mercy flowed.

2. In strains of woe—our songs shall flow,
What love is here displayed;
See God's dear and only Son
To a tomb conveyed.

3. Yet, O rejoice—with heart and voice,
Soon will he rise most glorious;
And at the right hand of God
Seat himself victorious.

122. T. 167.

LORD of life! now sweetly slumber,
With the dead awhile a guest;
After torments without number,
Glorious is thy hard-earn'd rest:
Lo! the dreadful conflict's ended;
By thy sufferings thou hast wor
Now o'er all thy power's extended
Ev'n my heart O claim thy owi

2. O what love is here displayed
See the Father's only Son
To the silent tomb conveyed;
Ah my soul what hast thou done
Yet, while I, my sins bewailing,
Own that they his blood have spil
May that blood, for me prevailing
Wash away my sin and guilt.

3. Here my Sabbath is completed
Here my soul enjoys sweet peace
At the feet of Jesus seated,
Here I taste true happiness;
I adore my paschal offering,
I adore God's counsel deep,
I adore my Jesus suffering,
And, while I adore him, weep.

123.* T. 185

WHEN I visit Jesus' grave in spiri
It is never done in vain; (meri
Since 'tis only from his death an
I can life and strength obtain;
Jesus' cross, his last hours in hi
passion, (piratior
Jesus' stripes, his wounds, and ex
Jesus' body and his blood,
Shall remain my highest good.

Chr. R. v. Zinzendor

124. T. 205

RESTING in the silent grave,
Spent with torments, pangs, an
cries,
See the Lord God, strong to save
Him whose thunders shake th
skies:
'Twas for me he groan'd, he bled
And was number'd with the dead
Sacred body, with amaze
Thankfully on thee I gaze.

C. I. Latrob

125. T. 11.

), my soul, go every day
the tomb where Jesus lay;
with him my members dead,
his sepulchre my bed.

Boldest foes dare never come
ar my Saviour's sacred tomb;
il never can molest
ose who near his body rest.

Worthington.

126.* T. 519.

MOST holy Lord and God,
ly, almighty God,
Holy and most merciful Saviour,
Thou eternal God;
Grant that we may never
Lose the comforts from thy death:
Have mercy, O Lord.

2. Most holy Lord and God,
Holy, almighty God,
Holy and most merciful Saviour,
Thou eternal God;
Bless thy congregation (blood:
Through thy sufferings, death, and
Have mercy, O Lord.

Z.

VI. RESURRECTION OF CHRIST FROM THE GRAVE.

127.* T. 132.

IRIST Jesus, once to death abas'd
cancel our transgression,
is gain'd for us, by being rais'd,
ernal life's possession;
is this should prompt us to rejoice, (and voice,
id praise the Lord with heart
singing Hallelujah.

How great and wondrous was the strife,
fe was by death assailed;
it Jesus Christ, the Prince of life,
er sin and death prevailed;
e triumph'd over them in death,
id we are conquerors too by faith
him our risen Saviour.

This is the day the Lord hath
hat lively hope it raises! (made;
it heaven rejoice, let earth be
id join to sing his praises; (glad,
r Christ, *our everlasting light,*
Dispels the clouds of sin's dark night
And all the powers of darkness.

Luther.

128.* T. 590.

SING Hallelujah, Christ doth live,
And peace on earth restore; (give,
Come, ransom'd souls, and glory
Sing, worship, and adore:
With grateful hearts to him we pay
Our thanks in humble wise:
Who aught unto our charge can
'Tis God that justifies. (lay!

2. Who can condemn, since Christ
And ever lives to God; (was dead,
Now our whole debt is fully paid,
He saves us by his blood: (heaven
The ransom'd hosts in earth and
Thro' countless choirs proclaim:
"He hath redeem'd us; praise be
To God and to the Lamb." (giv'n

3. God rais'd him up, when he for
Had freely tasted death, (all

And thus redeem'd us from the (fall;
On this we ground our faith:
For God, well-pleas'd, that sacrifice
Declar'd, in sovereign grace,
An all-sufficient ransom-price
For Adam's fallen race.

4. The God of peace to guilty man
Doth pardoning grace afford, (again
Since from the dead he brought
Our Shepherd, Head, and Lord;
That Shepherd who did freely bleed
Lost sinners to restore;
Who died, but now is ris'n indeed,
And lives for evermore.

5. The God of mercies let us praise,
Who saveth fallen men,
That by his power, which Christ did (raise,
He us begets again
Unto a lively confidence,
That we for Jesus' sake
Shall of that blest inheritance,
Reserv'd for us, partake.

6. His resurrection's power divine,
By grace on us bestow'd,
Renews us, that we, dead to sin,
May live alone to God:
Thus we, supported by his might,
From strength to strength proceed;
And, walking in his truth and light,
Praise him in word and deed.

7. In all we do, constrain'd by love,
We'll joy to him afford,
And to God's will obedient prove
Thro Jesus Christ our Lord:
Sing Hallelujah and adore
On earth the Lamb once slain,
Till we in heaven shall evermore
Exalt his name, Amen. Gr.

129. T. 590.

BELIEVING souls, rejoice and sing,
Your risen Saviour see,
And say, "O death, where is thy (sting?
O grave, thy victory?"
He died your guilty souls to save;
And, dying, conquer'd death;
Was buried in the gloomy grave,
But re-assum'd his breath.

2. Rejoice, your conquering Saviour (lives,
He lives to die no more
And life eternal freely gives,
Since he our sorrows bore,
To all who their lost state bewail;
For Jesus' precious blood
Doth for each contrite soul prevail
Before the throne of God.

3. Sing praises to our risen Lord;
Life, immortality,
And lasting bliss are now restor'd
For all; for you and me:
Believe the wondrous deed, my soul,
Adore his saving name:
Rejoice, ye saints, from pole to pole
His love and power proclaim.

4. The Prince of glory bow'd his (head,
Expiring on the cross;
But now the Lord is ris'n indeed,
Is ris'n and lives for us;
Rejoice, and in the dust adore
The Lamb for sinners slain;
He liveth now and evermore,
For evermore to reign.

Swertner.

130. T. 22.

REJOICE, O church, the Saviour's bride,
All grief and mourning lay aside;
With cheerful hearts and voices (sing
The resurrection of our King.

2. He, having triumph'd over death,
Now re-assumes his vital breath:
The angels wait with watchful eyes,
And joy to see their God arise.

Our gracious Saviour, Head, and Lord, (word;
ıth well perform'd his promis'd
ıd now would have his church rejoice;
ə loves to hear her cheerful voice.

Then let us join the heavenly throng
singing that eternal song:
Salvation to our God and King,
Whose death did our redemption bring."

Blessing and praise we give to thee, (free;
ıat thou from death hast set us
ıy resurrection from the grave
ıows plainly, thou hast power to save.

Thy blood shall wash our garments white, (light,
hen we with all the saints in
hall joyful meet our Lord and Head; (shed.
'e know for us thy blood was

. Astonish'd, at thy footstool now,
'ith humble gratitude we bow:
hought cannot reach, nor tongue reveal, (feel.
'hat in our thankful hearts we

W. Horne.

131. T. 595.

'HRISTIANS, dismiss your fear;
Let hope and joy succeed;
'he joyful news with gladness hear,
"The Lord is ris'n indeed:"
'he promise is fulfill'd
In Christ our only Head;
'ustice with mercy 's reconcil'd;
He lives who once was dead.

:. The Lord is ris'n again,
Who on the cross did bleed;
'e lives to die no *more, Amen;*
The Lord is ris'n indeed:
He truly tasted death
For wretched fallen man;
In bitter pangs resign'd his breath;
But now is ris'n again.

3. He hath himself the keys
Of death, the grave, and hell;
His is the victory and praise.
And he rules all things well:
Death now no more I dread,
But cheerful close mine eyes;
Death is a sleep, the grave a bed;
With Jesus I shall rise.

Cennick.

132. T. 11.

GLORY unto Jesus be,
From the curse he set us free;
All our guilt on him was laid,
He the ransom fully paid.

2. All his glorious work is done;
God's well pleased in his Son;
For he rais'd him from the dead;
Christ now reigns the church's Head.

3. His redeem'd his praise show forth,
Saints above and saints on earth;
Angels sing around the throne,
"Thou art worthy, thou alone."

4. Ye who love him, cease to mourn,
He will certainly return;
All his saints with him shall reign;
Come, Lord Jesus, come. Amen.

Watts.

133. T. 79.

JESUS who died the world to save,
Revives, and rises from the grave,
By his almighty power;
From sin and death he sets us free,
He captive leads captivity,
He lives again, to die no more.

2. Children of God, look up and see
Your Saviour, cloth'd with majesty,
Triumphant o'er the tomb:
Cease, cease to grieve, cast off your fears,
In heaven your mansions he prepares,
And soon will come to take you home.

3. His church is still his joy and crown,
He looks with love and pity down
On her he did redeem:
The members of that church he knows,
He shares their joys and feels their woes,
And they shall ever reign with him.
Hammond.

134. T. 14.

ON this glad day a brighter scene
Of glory was display'd
By God the eternal Word, than when
This universe was made.

2. He rises, who mankind has bought
With grief and pain extreme:
'Twas great to speak the world from nought;
'Twas greater to redeem. W.

135.* T. 132.

CHRIST, being risen from the tomb,
To Mary show'd his favour,
And kindly called her by name:
She, when she saw her Saviour,
Directly turn'd about in haste,
His feet with heartfelt joy embrac'd,
And hail'd her risen Master.

2. His holy name for ever be
Adored, bless'd, and praised,
That he hath such invariably
To taste his friendship rais
As Mary Magdalen and me,
Who nought can boast, but that he
Hath pardon'd our transgres

3. How happy feels a contrite
Enjoying Christ's salvation
Those who have chosen Mary'
And favourite occupation,
Find in our Saviour, day and
A source of comfort and deli
'Tis this makes life import

4. He pardon'd me, like Magd
I love him, my Preserver;
I love him, but (it gives me
I love not with such fervou
When Jesus I shall once beh
I then shall feel as she of ol
When he to her appeared.
Z. and

136.* T.

HAIL, all hail, victorious Lo
Saviour,
Thou hast burst the bonds of
Grant us, as to Mary, that
favour
To embrace thy feet in faith
Thou hast in our stead the
endured,
And for us eternal life procu
Joyful, we with one accord
Hail thee as our risen Lord.

2. O thou matchless source o
solation,
Scarce thy resting moments
When a heart-enlivening salu
To thy children thou dost se
We would share thy dear dis
feeling,
As before their risen master
ing:

Thus shall we with all our heart
Witness what a friend thou art.

Louisa v. Hayn.

137. T. 205.

JESUS, who is always near
To assuage his children's grief,
Unto Thomas did appear,
To remove his unbelief;
"Come," he said, "my nail-prints view,
And my side the spear pierc'd thro';"
Humbled the disciple stood,
And exclaim'd, "My Lord, my God."

2. I would go from pole to pole
To behold my risen Lord;
But content thyself, my soul,
Listen to thy Saviour's word;
"They who me by faith receive,
Without seeing who believe,
Trust my word and thereon rest,
They abundantly are blest."

VII. THE ASCENSION OF CHRIST.

138. T. 14.

THE Lord ascendeth up on high,
Deck'd with resplendent wounds;
While shouts of victory rend the sky,
And heaven with joy resounds.

2 Eternal gates their leaves unfold,
Receive the conquering King,
The angels strike their harps of gold,
And saints triumphant sing.

3. Sinners, rejoice; he died for you,
For you prepares a place;
His Spirit sends, you to endow
With every gift and grace.

4. His blood, which did for you atone,
For your salvation pleads;
And, seated on his Father's throne,
He reigns and intercedes.

J. Hart.

139.* T. 83.

SURELY God is present here;
Since the Lord with grace and favour
To my spirit doth appear,
As my Jesus, as *my Saviour;*
For the holy Trinity
Is to us in Jesus nigh.

2. O might all my wishes tend
Unto Christ without cessation,
He's my best and nearest friend,
Full of grace, truth, and salvation;
I, when he is present, feel
Happiness no tongue can tell.

3. Holy awe pervades my heart,
When I see my great Creator
Of man's nature taking part,
That he, as my Mediator,
Might lay down his life for me,
And from death might set me free.

4. In the grave for me he lay,
Then arose with power and glorious,
Grace triumphant to display,
Proving over death victorious;
And for forty days was seen
By his followers, God with men.

5. When the Lord's disciples saw
Jesus, gloriously arrayed,
From their longing sight withdraw,
In a cloud to heaven conveyed;

Sure, alternate grief and joy (ploy.
Did their hearts and thoughts em-

6. He ascended up on high,
Glorious and with honour crowned;
Cloth'd with power and majesty,
And at God's right-hand enthroned,
He doth still as man appear,
Pleading for us sinners there.

7. God be prais'd, they who are his,
In this present dispensation
Nought essential ever miss,
Since they share in his salvation;
Tho' unseen, he's nigh to all
Who in truth upon him call.

8. O when will the time draw near,
That he, who to heaven ascended,
Shall in majesty appear,
By the heavenly hosts attended?
But we're silent:—to believe
Is our lot, while here we live.

Gr.

140. T. 22.

JESUS, my all, to heaven is gone;
He whom I fix my hopes upon:
His track I see, and I'll pursue
The narrow way, till him I view.

2. The way the holy prophets went, (ment,
The way that leads from banish-
The King's highway of holiness,
I'll go, for all his paths are peace.

3. This is the way I long had sought, (not;
And mourn'd because I found it
My grief a burden long had been,
Oppress'd with unbelief and sin.

4. The more I strove against their power, (more;
I sinn'd and stumbled but the
Till late, I heard my Saviour say,
"*Come hither, soul*, I am the way."

5. Lo! glad I come, and thou Lamb,
Shalt take me to thee as I a
Nothing but sin I thee can g
Nothing but love I shall rece

6. Then will I tell to sinners
What a dear Saviour I have f
I'll point to thy redeeming b
And say, 'Behold the way to
C

141.

THE Lord, who once on C bled,
And rose triumphant fro
Pursues in heaven this pl grace,
The friend of man's apostate

2. There, as our advocat reigns, (
Touch'd with the feeling c
And still remembers in the s
His tears, his groans, and ag

3. In every pang that ren heart,
The man of sorrows bears a
In all our grief, our grief he s
And rescues us from Satan's s

4. O let us then before his t
With boldness make our s known; (
And seek, from fears dist
His grace to help in time of

142.* T

GO up with shouts of praise
Go up, High-priest, to heav
Thou who the ransom'd race
Hast on thy heart engraven
Though seated on thy thron
Thou deign'st to hear our p

or art asham'd to own,
at we thy brethren are. Z.

143. T. 79.

HEN Christ, our Saviour, did ascend,
e Father bid his hosts attend,
d worship his dear Son; (gaz'd,
ith loud acclaims of joy they
d cheerful Hallelujahs rais'd,
loring humbly at his throne.

Can we thy triumphs e'er forget?
all we not worship at thy feet,
or all thy griefs and pain?
es, we will join the angelic throng,
singing that eternal song,
Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain."

The assembly, which with thee at rest (dress'd,
ppears in spotless garments
ows down and humbly sings;
e too thy saving name will bless,
nd thee with heart and voice confess (kings.
he Lord of lords and King of
Cennick.

144.* T. 132.

AISE your devotion, mortal
e your exalted Saviour (tongues;
he theme of your triumphant
xtol his name for ever: (songs;
o, angels strike their loudest strings,
or heaven and all created things
Iust sound Immanuel's praises.

2. Ye mourning souls, look upward
or Christ is now preparing (too,
t God's right-hand a place for you;
hake off all *thoughts despairing*:
Thence he, your gracious Lord, will come
To fetch your longing spirits home,
And crown your love and labour.

3. Since he o'er heaven bears sovereign sway,
By all its powers attended,
And has more graces to display
Than can be comprehended;
Fear not, for he his blessing pours
On such meek, humble breasts as yours,
The objects of his favour.

145. T. 22.

TO thee, Lord Christ, all praise be giv'n,
For thy ascending up to heaven:
Support us while on earth we stay,
And lead us in the narrow way.

2. Tho' seated on thy Father's throne, (own,
Thou ne'er wilt cease thy flock to
But always in their midst appear,
When in thy name assembled here.

3. For us to heaven thou didst ascend,
To plead our cause, and to attend
To all our wants, yea, to prepare
A place for us, thy bliss to share.

4. At parting from thy little fold,
Thy second advent was foretold;
Therefore we wait with eagerness,
Lord Jesus, to behold thy face.
Swertner.

146. T. 590.

WE sing thy praise, exalted Lamb,
Who sitt'st upon the throne:
Ten thousand blessings to thy name
Who worthy art alone:
Thy sacred, bruised body bore
Our sins upon the tree:

And now thou livest evermore;
O may we live to thee.

2. Poor sinners, sing the Lamb that died;
(What theme can sound so sweet!)
His drooping head, his streaming (side,
His pierced hands and feet;
With all that scene of suffering love,
Which faith presents to view:
For now he reigns and lives above,
Yea, lives and reigns for you.

3. Was ever grace, Lord, rich as thine,
Can aught so great be nam'd?
What pow'rful beams of love divine
Thy tender heart inflam'd:
Ye angels, praise his glorious name,
Who lov'd and conquer'd thus;
And we will likewise laud the Lamb,
For he was slain for us. J. Hart.

147. T. 595.

JESUS who died, is now
Seated upon his throne:
The angels, who before him bow,
His just dominion own.

2. The unworthiest of his friends
Upon his heart he bears;
He ever to their cause attends,
For them a place prepares.

3. Blest Saviour, condescend
My advocate to be;
I could not have a better friend
To plead with God for me.
Watts.

148. T. 14.

JESUS, our High-priest and our Head,
Who bear'st our flesh and blood,
And always interced'st for us
Before the throne of God:—

2. We know thou never canst forget
Us, thy weak members here:
Yea, when we suffer in the least,
Thou part with us wilt bear.

3. Thou with great tenderness art touch'd
At what thy children feel:
When by temptations we are press'd,
Thou know'st well what we ail.

4. Thou hast a tender sympathy
With every grief and pain;
For when thou wast a man on earth,
Thou didst the same sustain.

5. And tho' in heaven exalted now,
Yet thou to us art near;
Know'st all our weaknesses and wants,
And listen'st to our prayer.

6. What shall we say for this thy (love,
But 'fore thee prostrate lie,
And thank thee that thou wast a (man,
To all eternity.
J. West.

149. T. 14

WITH joy we meditate the grace
Of our High-priest above;
His heart is fill'd with tenderness,
His bowels yearn with love.

2. In all our griefs he takes a share,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations (are,
For he has felt the same.

3. He, in the days of feeble flesh,
Pour'd out strong cries and tears;
And, in his measure, feels afresh
What every member bears.

4. He'll never quench the smoking (flax,
But raise it to a flame;
The bruised reed he never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest name.

5. Then let our humble faith ad-
His mercy and his power; (dress
We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour.

6. He ever lives to intercede
Before his father's face; (plead,
Give him, my soul, thy cause to
Nor doubt the Father's grace.

Watts.

VIII. GOD, AS CREATOR AND PRESERVER OF THE WORLD.

150.* T. 166, or 22.

O GOD, thou bottomless abyss,
Thee mortal tongue cannot define,
Or speak thy god-like properties,
Thy holy heights, thy depths divine:
Thou'rt an unfathomable sea;
Of universal nature Lord:
Such knowledge is not found in me,
Frail worm, thy glories to record.

2. Thee would I view and duly praise,
Did not mere weakness me surround;
Thy nature's everlasting rays
My senses and my soul confound:
All sprung from thine omnipotence,
Which mind conceives, or eye hath seen;
No single atom comes by chance:
Wert thou not, nothing e'er had been.

3. All things with thee are possible,
Thy will in heaven and earth is done; (veal,
Thy wisdom's depths who can re-
Or who thy mind hath fully known?
No limits thee can circumscribe,
Thy kingdom everywhere extends;
None can thy greatness e'er describe,
For thy dominion never *ends*.

4. Thou stretchest to infinity,
The highest heavens are thy seat,
Thy glorious name, thy majesty
No seraph can conceive or mete:
Thou art as Lord by all ador'd,
For every knee to thee must bend;
Who thus have knelt and grace implor'd,
Have found thee an almighty friend.

5. Counsel and deed are one with thee,
And justice in thy court presides;
Perfection 's thine without degree,
And love thy character abides:
Thy mercy, faithfulness, and grace
Each morning unto us are new,
And every day brings fresh displays
Of thy protecting care to view.

6. Ah, who can render thee just praise? (combin'd;
Who? tho' his heart and tongue
No temple is thy dwelling place,
Thy worship cannot be confin'd:
By building shrines, where thou shalt dwell,
Thy proper aim is ne'er attain'd;
To such thou dost thy love reveal
As humbly on thy word depend.

7. Service, not gifts, thou dost demand
From man, this shall his profit be.

Salvation, life, flow from thy hand,
But no increase accrues to thee;
Thy hand rewards, tho' all is thine:
Thy fire in wrath consumes thy foes,
While in its genial warmth and shine
Thy friends with heavenly joy repose.

8. The seraphim with sweetest tone
Express the glory of thy sway,
The elders, kneeling at thy throne;
Serve thee, and deepest homage pay:
Like them, before thy majesty,
With humble awe I sink asham'd;
Thou art in truth, O Lord most high,
All that is great and holy nam'd.

J. J. Breithaupt.

151. T. 14.

ALMIGHTY God, thou Sovereign Lord,
'Fore thee we prostrate fall,
In heaven and on earth ador'd,
As the great cause of all.

2. Thou canst not by our eyes be seen,
Thou art a Spirit pure,
Who from eternity hast been,
And ever shalt endure.

3. Present alike in every place,
Thy Godhead we adore;
Beyond the bounds of time and space
Thou dwellest evermore.

4. In wisdom infinite thou art,
Thine eye doth all things see,
And every thought of every heart
Is fully known to thee.

5. Whate'er thou wilt, thou, Lord, canst do
Here and in heaven above;
But chiefly we rejoice to know
Almighty God is love.

6. Thou lov'st whate'er thy hands have made;
Thy goodness we rehearse,
In shining characters display'd
Throughout the universe.

7. With longing eyes thy creatures wait
On thee for daily food;
Thy liberal hand provides them meat,
And fills their mouths with good.

8. Sweet is the memory of thy grace,
My God, my heavenly King;
Let age to age thy righteousness
In sounds harmonious sing.

9. Creatures with all their endless race
Thy power and praise proclaim;
May we, who taste thy richer grace,
Delight to bless thy name.

Watts.

152.* T. 22.

MONARCH of all, with humble fear raise;
To thee heaven's hosts their voices
Ev'n earth and dust thy bounties share:
Let earth and dust attempt thy praise.

2. Before thy face, O Lord most high,
Sinks all created glory down:
Yet be not wroth with me, that I,
Vile worm, draw near thy awful throne.

3. Of all thou the beginning art,
Of all things thou alone the end:
On thee still fix my wavering heart,
To thee let all my actions tend.

4. Thou, Lord, art light: thy native ray
No shade, no variation knows;

my dark soul thy light display,
e brightness of thy face disclose.

Thou, Lord, art love: from thee pure love
ws forth in unexhausted streams;
t me its quickening virtue prove,
ill my heart with sacred flames.

Thou, Lord, art good, and thou alone:
th eager hope, with warm desire,
ee may I still my portion own,
thee in every thought aspire.

So shall my every power to thee
love and pure devotion rise;
a, body, soul, and spirit be
holy living sacrifice.

Lord God Almighty, ceaseless praise
heaven, thy throne, to thee is giv'n;
re, as in heaven, thy name we bless,
r where thy presence shines is (heaven.

Freylinghausen.

153. T. 22.

VE to our God immortal praise;
ercy and truth are all his ways:
onders of grace to God belong,
peat his mercies in your song.

Give to the Lord of lords renown,
e Kings of kings with glory crown;
is mercies ever shall endure,
hen earth-born powers are known no more.

He built the earth, he spread the sky,
nd fix'd the starry lights on high:
onders of grace to God *belong,*
epeat his mercies in your song.

4. He fills the sun with morning light,
He bids the moon direct the night:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When suns and moons shall shine no more.

5. He sent his Son with power to save,
From guilt, from darkness, and the (grave:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.

6. Thro' this vain world he guides our feet,
And leads us to his heavenly seat:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.

Watts.

154. T. 166.

HIGH in the heavens, eternal God,
Thy goodness in full glory shines;
Thy truth shall break thro' every cloud
That veils and darkens thy designs:
For ever firm thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Great are the wonders of thy (hands:
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

2. Thy providence is kind and large,
Both man and beast thy bounty share;
The whole creation is thy charge,
But man is thy peculiar care:
My God, how excellent thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort springs;
The sons of Adam in distress
Fly to the shadow of thy wings.

3. From the provisions of thy house
We shall be fed with sweet repast:
There mercy, like a river, flows,

And we the living water taste:
Life, like a fountain rich and free,
Springs from thy presence, gracious Lord;
And in thy light our souls shall see
The glories promis'd in thy word.

Watts.

155.* T. 214.

I WILL sing to my Creator,
Unto God I'll render praise,
Who by every thing in nature
Magnifies his tender grace:
Nought but loving condescension
Still inclines his faithful heart
To support and take their part,
Who pursue his blest intention;
All things to their period tend,
But his mercy has no end.

2. My soul's welfare he advances,
For my body he doth care:
Aid and comfort he dispenses,
When I call on him by prayer:
When my natural strength is shrinking,
In the time of utmost need,
He, my God, draws nigh with speed,
And recovers me from sinking:
All things &c.

3. This I know with full conviction,
As a maxim ever sure,
Christian crosses and affliction
Do but for a time endure:
After winter's frost and snowing
Smiling summer then appears;
After sadness, pains, and fears,
Joyful comforts will be flowing:
All things &c.

4. Since nor end, nor bounds, nor measure
In God's mercies can be found,
Heart and hands I lift with pleasure,
As a child in duty bound;
Humbly I request the favour:
Grant me grace both day and night
Thee to love with all my might,
Till I change this infant savour
For that taste of bliss above,
Perfect praise and endless love.

P. Gerhard.

156. T. 14.

IN thee I live, and move, and am;
Thou number'st all my days:
As thou renew'st my being, Lord,
Let me renew thy praise.

2. From thee I am, thro' thee I am,
And for thee I must be:
'Twere better for me not to live,
Than not to live to thee.

3. Naked I came into this world,
And nothing with me brought:
And nothing have I here deserv'd;
Yet I have lacked nought.

4. I do not praise my labouring hand,
My labouring head, or chance:
Thy providence, most gracious God,
Is my inheritance.

5. Thy bounty gives me bread with peace,
A table free from strife:
Thy blessing is the staff of bread,
Which is the staff of life.

6. The daily favours of my God
I cannot sing at large;
Yet humbly can I make this boast,
I am the Almighty's charge.

7. Lord, in the day thou art about
The paths wherein I tread;
And in the night, when I lie down,
Thou art about my bed.

8. O let my house a temple be,
That I and mine may sing

ıs to thy majesty,
ıraise our heavenly King.
Erskine.

157.* T. 151.

T thou every grievance
ıis faithful hands,
ure care and guidance,
heaven and earth com-
ıe clouds' director, (mands:
winds and seas obey.
thy kind protector
vill prepare thy way.

on God thy Saviour,
ılt thou safe go on;
his grace and favour,
ıll thy work be done:
nst make no advances
lf-consuming care:
ıis help dispenses,
call'd upon by prayer.

'aithfulness eternal,
ıer, certainly
;ood or detrimental
'or thy children see:
things serve in nature,
ling to thy will;
the great Creator
ɔunsel dost fulfil.

ɔul, then, with assurance
still, be not dismay'd;
'rom each encumbrance
lift up thy head
hy wish extended
odness will appear,
hath fully ended
;aus'd thy needless fear.
P. Gerhard.

158.* T. 106.

confides in his Creator,
g on him all his days,
ɔreserv'd *in fire and* water,
And sav'd in many dangerous
ways: (stay,
He that makes God his staff and
Builds not on sand that glides away.

2. What gain'st thou by thy anxious
caring?
What causes thee to pine away?
Thy rest and health thou art im-
pairing (day:
By sighs and groans from day to
Thou art but adding grief to grief,
Instead of getting sure relief.

3. O could we be resign'd and quiet,
And rest in God's good providence,
Who oft prescribes us wholesome
diet,
In forms that please not flesh and
sense:
To him who chose us for his own,
Our wants and cares are fully known.

4. He knows the hours for joy and
gladness,
The proper time and proper place;
Are we but faithful midst our sad-
ness, (praise;
Seek not our pleasure, but his
He'll come before we are aware,
And dissipate our grief and care.

5. Do thou with faith discharge thy
station, (praise;
Keep God's commands, live to his
Rely on him for preservation,
On whom the whole creation stays:
The man that's truly wise and just,
Makes God, and God alone his trust.
G. Neumark.

159. T. 14.

WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2. O how shall words with equal warmth
The gratitude declare, (heart,
That glows within my ravish'd
But thou canst read it there.

3. Thy providence my life sustain'd,
And all my wants redress'd,
When in the silent womb I lay,
And hung upon the breast.

4. To all my weak complaints and cries
Thy mercy lent an ear, (learnt
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had
To form themselves in prayer.

5. Unnumber'd comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant-heart conceiv'd
From whom those comforts flow'd.

6. When in the slippery paths of
With heedless steps I ran, (youth
Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me
And led me up to man. (safe,

7. Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
It gently clear'd my way, (vice,
And thro' the pleasing snares of
More to be fear'd than they.

8. When worn with sickness, oft hast thou
With health renew'd my face;
And when in sin and sorrow sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

9. Ten thousand thousand precious
My daily thanks employ; (gifts
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

10. Thro' every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue; (thee,
And after death, in heaven with
The glorious theme renew.

11. When nature fails, an
and night
Divide thy works no more
My ever grateful heart, O L
Thy mercy shall adore.

12. Through all eternity to
A joyful song I'll raise:
But O! eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

160.

LONG ere the lofty skies
Jehovah fill'd his throne: (s
Ere man was form'd, or angels
The Maker liv'd alone.

2. His boundless years car
decrease,
But still maintain their pr
ETERNITY's his dwelling-pla
And EVER is his time.

3. While like a tide our n
The present and the past,
He fills his own immortal NC
And sees our ages waste.

161.* T. 106

WELL art thou leading,
supreme,
Thy people on their pilgrim
Thy paths may strange and d
seem, (pest
But yet are straight:—shoul
Amid the desolating blast,
Thy calming voice is heard

2. Thy wisdom scatters, Lor
high,
What human prudence woul
Thy power upraises to the s
What some in fetters would c
Man, reading not thy perfe
Walketh in some vain shado

3. Thy thoughts are high, and soar above
The vanities which all admire:
No eloquence thine ear can move,
Thy impulse must the tongue inspire:
The Pharisee thou passest by,
While mercy waits the sinner's cry.

4. We magnify thy grace, pure love
Doth thy paternal heart excite;
Thy pillar doth before us move,
To dwell with men is thy delight:
Thou watchest o'er us day by day,
And lead'st us in the narrow way.

5. Sometimes thy rod may seem severe,
Again thy love thou dost display;
Thy gentle chastisement is near,
When we are prone to go astray:
Soon as we mourning seek thy face,
Thou bidd'st our wayward wanderings cease.

6. Thy Spirit grant, that I discern
Nature from grace, thy light from mine; (burn,
That no strange fire within me
Which I might vainly think divine:
Thou Source of life, how blest is he
Who in thy light the light can see.

G. Arnold.

162.* T. 595.

GIVE to the winds thy fears,
Hope and be undismay'd; (tears,
God hears thy sighs and counts thy
God shall lift up thy head:
Thro' waves, and clouds, and storms
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou his time, so shall the night
Soon end in joyous day.

2. He everywhere hath way,
And all things serve his might,
His every act pure blessing is,
His path unsullied light:
When he makes bare his arm,
What shall his work withstand?
When he his people's cause defends,
Who, who shall stay his hand?

3. Leave to his sovereign sway
To choose and to command,
With wonder fill'd thou then shalt own
How wise, how strong his hand:
Thou comprehend'st him not,
Yet earth and heaven tell,
God sits as sovereign on the throne,
He ruleth all things well.

4. Thou seest our weakness, Lord,
Our hearts are known to thee,
O lift thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee:
Let us, in life and death,
Boldly thy truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care.

P. Gerhard.

163. T. 151.

CHILDREN of God lack nothing,
His promise bears them thro';
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe his people too:
Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And he who feeds the ravens,
Will give his children bread.

2. Tho' vine, nor fig-tree neither,
Their wonted fruit should bear;
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there:
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
For, while in him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

Cennick.

164. T. 581, or 83.

QUIET, Lord, my froward heart,
Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art,
Make me as a weaned child;
From distrust and envy free,
Pleas'd with all that pleaseth thee.

2. What thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to thy wisdom leave:
'Tis enough that thou wilt care,
Why should I the burthen bear?

3. As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he's neither strong nor wis
Fears to stir a step alone:
Let me thus with thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

4. Thus preserv'd from Satan' wiles, (fear
Safe from dangers, free fro
May I live upon thy smiles,
Till the promis'd hour appears,
When the sons of God shall prov
All their Father's boundless love.

J. Newto

IX. THE FATHER, SON, AND HOLY GHOST.

165.* T. 132.

TO God on high all glory be,
And thanks that he's so gracious,
That hence to all eternity
No evil shall oppress us: (men,
His word declares good-will to
On earth is peace restor'd again
Thro' Jesus Christ our Saviour.

2. We humbly thee adore, and praise,
And laud for thy great glory:
Father, thy kingdom lasts always,
Not frail, nor transitory:
Thy power is endless as thy praise,
Thou speak'st, the universe obeys:
In such a Lord we're happy.

3. O Jesus Christ, enthron'd on
The Father's Son beloved, (high,
By whom lost sinners are brought nigh,
And guilt and curse removed:
Thou Lamb once slain, our God *and Lord,*
To needy prayers thine ear afford
And on us all have mercy.

4. O Comforter, God Holy Ghost,
Thou source of consolation,
From Satan's power thou wilt, w trust,
Protect Christ's congregation;
His everlasting truth assert,
All evil graciously avert,
Lead us to life eternal.

(Selnecker,) Ancient Churc

166.* T. 97

MOST holy, blessed Trinity,
God, praised to all eternity,
Lord over all, whose power di frame (same
The world, and still upholds th
All things thou reconcilest unt thee: (jest
With awe we now adore thy m

2. Father of Jesus, Lord of all,
Thee we our God and Father cal

Since Jesus made us by his blood
Children and blessed heirs of God;
Eternal praise and thanks are due to thee, (ful family.
From Christ's redeem'd and grate-

3. O Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
Who didst the human race regain,
And claim'st it as thy property;
Worthy art thou eternally:
For all we are and have, is thine alone, (thine own.
Ah, take and keep us evermore

4. God Holy Ghost, to thee we raise (and praise,
With joyful hearts our thanks
For leading us to Christ by faith,
And glorifying Jesus' death;
O grant that we may all in him abide, (bride.
That he may glory in a faithful

5. We all say, Amen, deeply bow'd
In presence of the triune God,
By whom in Christ we're fore-ordain'd
To happiness that knows no end;
With grateful hearts we thank and praise the Lord:
His saving name for ever be ador'd.

167. T. 68.

HOLY Trinity,
We confess with joy,
That our life and whole salvation
Flow from God's blest incarnation,
And his death for us
On the shameful cross.

2. Had we angels' tongues
With seraphic songs, (thee,
Bowing hearts and knees before
Triune God, *we would adore thee,*
In the highest strain,
For the Lamb once slain.

Nyberg.

168.* T. 230.

TO the Father render praises,
Whose love in Christ to life us raises,
And comforts us in all distress;
Glory, thanks, and adoration, (tion,
Be giv'n to Christ without cessa-
Whose presence yields us joy and
The Spirit magnify, (peace;
Who doth to us apply
Jesus' merit;
Our God revere,
He's present here,
Come, worship him with filial fear.

2. Father of the congregation,
O what abundant consolation
We in thy gracious counsel find,
Which by Christ was manifested;
His coming in the flesh attested
Thy tender love to all mankind:
Thy name we magnify
To all eternity;
For thy mercies
Unbounded are;
Thy love and care
Exceed our utmost wish and prayer.

3. Lord, our matchless Friend and Brother, (other
Thy praises from each day to the
I'll sing while I have breath in me:
God, as man to us related,
The grateful sense thou hast created
To praise excites me powerfully:
Rise, spirit of gladness, rise,
Exalt his sacrifice,
Hallelujah,
In highest strain
To the Lamb slain:
Let heav'n and earth reply, Amen.

4. Holy Spirit, we adore thee,
And to thy name give praise and (glory,
For graciously directing us
To seek pardon, peace, and favour
With God, thro' Jesus Christ our Saviour,
From whom alone salvation flows:
O fill us with his love,
So that our walk may prove
To his honour;
And grant that we
Continually
May to thy voice obedient be.

Germ. Lit. (Louisa v. Hayn.)

169. T. 39.

O FATHER of mercy, be ever ador'd; (our Lord
Thy love was displayed in sending
To ransom and bless us: thy goodness we praise (grace.
For sending in Jesus salvation by

2. Most merciful Saviour, who deignedst to die, (don to buy;
Our curse to remove, and our par-
Accept our thanksgiving, almighty to save, (lieve.
Who openest heaven to all that be-

3. O Spirit of wisdom, of love, and of power, (grace we adore;
We prove thy blest influence, thy
Whose inward revealing applies our Lord's blood, (of God.
Attesting and sealing us children

C. Wesley.

170. T. 14.

OUR heavenly Father, source of love,
To thee our hearts we raise:
Thy all-sustaining power we prove,
And gladly sing thy praise.

2. Lord Jesus, thine we wish to be,
Our sacrifice receive:
Made, & preserv'd, & sav'd by thee,
To thee ourselves we give.

3. Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love
Shed in our hearts abroad:
So shall we ever live, and move,
And be with Christ in God.

4. Honour to the almighty Three,
And everlasting One:
All glory to the Father be,
The Spirit, and the Son. W.

171.* T. 58.

GLORY to the Father,
Who in Christ Jesus
Doth as dear children own and richly bless us,
World without end.

2. Glory unto Jesus,
The man of sorrows,
Who suffer'd, died, rose, and revived for us,
That we might live.

3. Glory and obedience
To the Holy Spirit, (merit
Who glorifies Christ Jesus, and his,
To us applies.

4. Lamb of God, once wounded
For our salvation,
Let all who breathe, proclaim thy bitter passion
For evermore.

172. T. 167.

MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above:
Thus may we abide in union
With each other in the Lord:
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

Newton

173. T. 590.

ATHER of angels and of men,
aviour, who us hast bought,
pirit, by whom we're born again,
nd sanctified, and taught;
hy glory, holy Three in One,
hy people's song shall be, (run,
ong as the wheels of time shall
nd thro' eternity.

174. T. 581, or 83.

IOW, with angels round the throne,
herubim and seraphim,
nd the church which still is one,
et us swell the solemn hymn:
Hory to the great I AM!
Hory to the slaughter'd Lamb!

. Blessing, honour, glory, might,
And dominion infinite,
To the Father of our Lord,
To the Spirit and the Word;
As it was all worlds before,
Is, and shall be evermore.

Conder.

175. T. 166.

THAT peace which God alone reveals,
And by his word of grace imparts,
Which only the believer feels,
Direct, and keep, and cheer our hearts:
And may the holy Three in One,
The Father, Word, and Comforter
Pour an abundant blessing down
On every soul assembled here.

Newton.

176.* T. 185.

WITH thy presence, Lord, our Head and Saviour,
Bless us all, we humbly pray;
Our dear heavenly Father's love and favour
Be our comfort every day;
May the Holy Ghost in each proceeding (leading:
Favour us with his most gracious
Thus shall we be truly blest,
Both in labour and in rest. Gr.

177. T. 185.

THE Lord bless and keep thee in his favour,
As his chosen property;
The Lord make his face shine on thee ever,
And be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift his countenance most gracious (tious,
Upon thee, and be to thee propi-
And his peace on thee bestow;
Amen, Amen, be it so.

B. Latrobe.

178. T. 595

YE angels round the throne,
And men that dwell below,
Worship the Father, love the Son,
And bless the Spirit too.

Watts.

179. T. 22.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
The love of God so highly prized,
The Holy Ghost's communion be
With all of us most sensibly.

J. de Watteville.

180.* T. 132.

NOW sing thou happy church of His favor'd congregation, (God,
Redeem'd with Jesus' precious blood
From every tribe and nation:
Most holy, blessed Trinity, (thee
For the Lamb slain all praise to
Both now and ever. Amen. L.

X. OUR HEAVENLY FATHER.

181. T. 22.

OUR heavenly Father is not known
To us, but in the Son alone;
His mercy, love, and boundless grace
We see display'd in Jesus' face.

2. O God, how dreadful was thy name,
Until the God-man Jesus came;
We cannot love nor honour thee,
Unless the Son hath made us free.

3. O love, no human tongue can
O love divine, unsearchable! (tell!
The Father gave his only Son
For guilty sinners to atone.

4. Can any ill distress my heart,
Since God with his own Son did part?
Whate'er I want can't be denied,
Since Christ for me was crucified.

M. Taylor.

182. T. 14.

BEHOLD what love the Father hath
On guilty men bestow'd,
That we, who children are of wrath,
Should children be of God.

2. O how beyond expression great
His love in Christ doth shine!
'Tis like himself—the eternal God,
Past knowledge, all divine.

3. Behold, for fallen, guilty man,
The Lord of glory dies;
Lays down his life us to redeem,
A precious sacrifice.

4. Now doth our Lord, the Son of (God,
Who for us liv'd and died,
See of the travail of his soul,
And is well satisfied.

5. Peace and good-will are now to (man
Most gloriously display'd,
And life eternal we obtain
From God, in Christ our Head.

6. O let us then repeat the theme,
Which always sounds above;
And ever sing with joyful hearts
The wonders of his love.

183*. T. 22.

THOU hast the world so greatly lov'd,
Father, that thou by mercy mov'd
Didst give thy well-beloved Son,
By death for sinners to atone.

2. That he all who in him believe,
Might in thy family receive,
For thou didst deem his sacrifice
An all-sufficient ransom-price.

3. As children we are own'd by thee,
Since Christ our brother deign'd to be;
We feel thy kind, paternal heart
To us who have in him a part.

4. The whole salvation of thy Son,
And all his merits make our own;
Yea, grant us richly, for his sake,
Of heavenly blessings to partake.

5. Thou art our Father and our God,
Since Christ assum'd our flesh and blood;
Therefore in thee our trust we place,
And give thee never-ceasing praise.

S.

184. T. 205.

FATHER of eternal grace,
Glorify thyself in me;

y beaming in my face,
r the world thine image see:
r only in thy love,
unfriended, or unknown,
y thoughts on things above,
ay heart on thee alone.

mble, holy, all resign'd
hy will,—thy will be done!
ne, Lord, the perfect mind
hy well-beloved Son:
ng gain and glory loss,
tread the path He trod,
th Jesus on the cross,
ith him to thee, my God.

Montgomery.

185. T. 341.

, O my God and King,
ther, thee I sing,
rell-pleas'd the joyous sound,
from earth and heaven re-
ive:
[now in Christ am found,
by faith in Christ I live.

her, behold thy Son,
ist I am thine own:
er long to thee and rest,
e prodigal is come;
ide thy arms and breast,
he weary wanderer home.

ne eye observ'd from far,
ty drew me near:
r bowels yearn'd to see,
r mercy ran to find,
, poor, and void of thee,
y, sick, and faint, and blind.

u on my neck didst fall,
ss forgave me all.
e gracious words I hear,
that made the Saviour mine,
e, for him the robe prepare,
righteousness divine."

C. Wesley.

186. T. 595.

OUR heavenly Father, hear
The prayer we offer now;
Thy name be hallow'd far and near,
To thee all nations bow;
Thy kingdom come; thy will
On earth be done in love,
As saints and seraphim fulfil
Thy perfect law above.

2. Our daily bread supply,
While by thy Word we live;
The guilt of our iniquity
Forgive, as we forgive:
From dark temptation's power,
From Satan's wiles defend;
Deliver in the evil hour,
And guide us to the end.

3. Thine, then, for ever be
Glory and power divine;
The sceptre, throne, and majesty
Of heaven and earth are thine.
Thus humbly taught to pray,
By thy beloved Son, (say,
Through him we come to thee and
All for his sake be done.

Montgomery.

187. T. 14.

FATHER of all, almighty Lord,
Our Father, and our God,
Since Jesus Christ, the eternal Word,
Assumed our flesh and blood.

2. Let all with love and filial fear
Thy sacred name adore;
O may thy kingdom soon appear,
And spread the world all o'er.

3. Help us thy pleasure to fulfil,
As done by heavenly powers;
Accomplish in us all thy will,
And let that will be ours.

4. Our souls and bodies feed, we pray,
With food which thou see'st best,
We ask our portion for the day,
And leave to thee the rest.

5. Let mercy pardon all our crimes,
Which justice must condemn;
As some have wrong'd us many times,
And we would pardon them.

6. Let not temptation us befall,
While here our race we run;
But rescue and defend us all
From sin and the evil one.

7. Thine is the kingdom, thine the power
O'er angels and o'er men;
The glory too for evermore,
Is thine: Amen, Amen.

J. Hart.

188. T. 595.

THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthron'd above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
Th' almighty God of love.
Jehovah, Great I Am!
By earth and heaven confess'd:
I bow and bless the sacred name
For ever, ever bless'd.

2. The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, — and seek the joys
Of heaven, at his right hand.
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame and power;
And him my only portion make,
My shield, my rock and tower.

3. Though nature's strength decay,
And earth and hell withstand,
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way,
At his divine command.
The watery deep I pass,
With Jesus in my view,
And through the howling wilderness
My pilgrim path pursue.

4. The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty bless'd;
A land of sacred liberty,
And everlasting rest.
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound;
And trees of life for ever grow
With endless mercy crown'd.

5. There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
Jesus, the Prince of peace.
On Sion's sacred height
His kingdom he maintains,
And glorious, with his saints in light,
Enthron'd for ever reigns.

6. He keeps his own secure,
He guards them by his side,
Arrays in garments white and pure
His blood-bought, spotless bride.
With streams of sacred bliss,
With groves of living joys,
With all the fruits of paradise
His saints he still supplies.

7. Before the Three in One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders he hath done
With his almighty hand.
The list'ning spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame,
And sing, in songs which never end,
Jehovah's wondrous name.

8. The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high:
'Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,'
Eternally they cry.

l, Abraham's God and mine,
in the heavenly lays;
might and majesty are thine,
l never-ceasing praise.

Oliver. (adapted.)

189.* T. 90.

AW me, O Father, to the Son,
ıt he may draw me unto thee:
y Spirit render me his own,
d rule without control in me;
ed in my heart thy love abroad,
d keep me in thy peace, O God.

B. Cresselius.

190.* T. 79.

JOICE, my soul, God cares for
ust to his word assuredly, (thee,
wever things may go: (sake,
ıy heavenly Father, for Christ's
Of thy concerns will notice take.
And mercy freely to thee show.

2. My griefs and cares, to thee well known,
My God, I cast on thee alone,
In thee is all my trust:
Since thou dost govern, I'll be still,
Into thy hands resign my will,
And thank thee prostrate in the dust.

3. I confidently do believe, (leave,
Me, thy poor child, thou wilt not
For thou my Father art: (faith,
Fill thou my soul with love and
Thus I am rich in life and death,
And from thy love nought shall me part.

J. Sachs.

XI. JESUS CHRIST, THE SON OF GOD.

191. T. 22.

Y song shall bless the Lord of all,
y praise ascend to his abode:
hee, Saviour, by that name I call,
he great Supreme, the mighty God.

. Without beginning or decline,
bject of faith, and not of sense;
ternal ages saw him shine,
e shines eternal ages hence.

. As much, when in the manger (laid,
lmighty ruler of the sky,
s when the six days' work he made (joy.
'ill'd all the morning-stars with

. Of all the crowns Jehovah bears,
alvation is his dearest *claim;*
That gracious sound well-pleas'd he hears,
And owns Immanuel for his name.

5. A cheerful confidence I feel,
My well-plac'd hopes with joy I see;
My bosom glows with heavenly zeal,
To worship him who died for me.

6. As man he pities my complaint;
His power and truth are all divine,
He will not fail, he cannot faint,
Salvation's sure, and must be mine.

Cowper.

192.* T. 68.

O ETERNAL Word,
Jesus Christ, our Lord! (thee,
While the hosts of heaven adore
We with awe fall down before thee,

And with rapture raise
Songs of love and praise.

2. God and man indeed,
Comfort in all need,
Thou becam'st a man of sorrows,
To gain life eternal for us,
By thy precious blood,
Jesus, man and God.

A. Drese.

193. T. 22.

BEFORE the heavens were stretch'd abroad,
From everlasting was the Word;
With God he was, the Word was (God,
And must divinely be ador'd.

2. By his own power were all things made;
By him supported all things stand;
He is the whole creation's Head,
And angels fly at his command.

3. Mortals with joy behold his face,
The eternal Father's only Son;
How full of truth, how full of grace (shone.
Was Christ, in whom the Godhead

4. Archangels left their high abode,
To learn new mysteries here, and tell
The love of our descending God,
The glories of Immanuel.

Watts.

194.* T. 172.

THY majesty how vast it is,
And how immense the glory,
Which thou, O Jesus, dost possess;
Both heaven and earth adore thee:
The legions of angels exalt thy great name, (cendent;
Thy glory and might are trans-
And thousands of thousands thy praises proclaim,
Upon thee gladly dependent.

2. The Father's equal, God the Son,
With him thou ever reignest;
Thou art partaker of his throne,
And all things thou sustainest:
Both angels and men view their Maker as man, (sion:
With joy that is past all expres-
O happy, unspeakably happy, who
Find in him life and salvation. (can

3. This mystery every throne and
Admires with adoration; (power
The angelic choirs for evermore
Extol his incarnation:
The angels and elders before him fall down, (ing;
With accents melodious him prais-
Unto the Lamb slain, and to him on the throne,
They render glory unceasing.

4. The Church on earth in humble strain,
Exalteth Christ our Saviour;
She sings, The Lamb for us was
Our foe is cast for ever; (slain,
For Christ hath redeem'd us by his precious blood
Out of every nation and kindred,
And made us thereby kings and priests unto God,
To him thanksgiving be render'd.

5. When Christ in majesty shall come,
With all his bright attendance,
On every man pronounce a doom,
An awful, final sentence:
Then shall all his enemies quaking with dread, (to cover;
Wish mountains and rocks them
The ransom'd with gladness will lift up their head,
And live with Jesus for ever.

J. Angelus

195. T. 14.

ɜlights, the heavenly joys,
es of the place,
ɜsus sheds the brightest (beams
ɜrflowing grace.

majesty and awful love
g on his brow,
ıe glorious ranks above
e distance bow.

s to his imperial name
.r bright sceptres down:
s, thrones, and powers re- (joice
m wear the crown.

that dear majestic head,
ɜl thorns did wound,
immortal glories shine,
e it around.

s the man, the exalted (man,
ı unseen adore;
our eyes shall see his face,
:s shall love him more.

Watts.

196. T. 341.

HY, O Lord, art thou,
ɜery knee should bow,
ıgue to thee confess;
sal nature join,
ıd mighty thee to bless,
ıs, merciful, benign.

our dread Lord and ours,
.ons, thrones, and powers:
' power he rules alone:
ıur faces, prostrate fall,
' crowns before his throne,
ıe Cause, the Lord of all.

e and truth maintain
erlasting reign;
thine almighty Sire,
r of an equal throne,
ɜings, let all conspire,
ıll y thy sway *to own.*

4. Jesus, thou art my King,
To me thy succour bring:
Christ the mighty One art thou,
Help for all on thee is laid:
This thy promise claim I now,
Send me down the promis'd aid.

5. Triumph and reign in me,
And spread thy victory:
Sin, and death, and hell control,
Pride, and self, and every foe
All subdue, thro' all my soul
Conquering and to conquer go.

C. Wesley.

197.* T. 97.

THOU reign'st above on heaven's throne,
The Father's equal, God the Son;
The Holy Ghost to us displays
Thy majesty and boundless grace,
And in the Scriptures clearly doth explain,
That thou, Lord, madest and redeemedst man.

2. With awe and reverence 'fore thee, (knee,
And at thy name we bow the
As all in earth and heaven join
To extol thy majesty divine,
And thee, to God the Father's glory, call (of all.
The great Jehovah, mighty Lord

198. T. 595.

PREPARE a thankful song
To the Redeemer's name;
His praises should employ each (tongue,
And every heart inflame.

2. He laid his glory by,
And dreadful pains endur'd,
That rebels, such as you and I,
From wrath might be secur'd.

3. Upon the cross he died,
Our debt of sin to pay;
The blood and water from his side
Wash guilt and sin away.

4. And now he pleading stands
For us, before the throne;
And answers all the law demands,
With what himself hath done.

5. He sees us willing slaves
To sin, and Satan's power;
But with an outstretch'd arm he (saves,
In his appointed hour.

6. The Holy Ghost he sends
Our stubborn souls to move,
To make his enemies his friends,
And conquer them by love.

7. The love of sin departs,
The life of grace takes place,
Soon as his voice invites our hearts
To rise and seek his face.

8. The world and Satan rage,
But he their power controls;
His wisdom, love, and truth engage
Protection for our souls.

9. Tho' press'd, we need not yield,
But shall prevail at length;
For Jesus is our sun and shield,
Our righteousness and strength.

10. Assur'd that Christ our King
Will put our foes to flight,
We on the field of battle sing,
And triumph while we fight.

Newton.

199. T. 595.

*JESUS, my Lord, my God,
The God supreme thou art,
The Lord of hosts, whose precious (blood
Is sprinkled on my heart.

2. Jehovah is thy name;
And thro' thy blood applied,
Convinc'd and certified I am,
There is no God beside.

3. Soon as the Spirit shows
That precious blood of thine
The happy, pardon'd sinner kn
It is the blood divine.

4. Yea, only he who feels,
My Saviour for me died,
Is certain that the Godhead dw
In Jesus crucified.

200. T.

ALL glory to the Saviour's na
Let angels prostrate fall:
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2. Ye saints in glory, who with
Have left this earthly ball,
Your most triumphant songs (I
Extol the Lord of all.

3. Children of God, who wall
Ye ransom'd from the fall, (f
Show forth your dear Redeer
Confess him Lord of all. (d

4. Let every tribe, and every to
That hear the Saviour's cal
Unite in one harmonious song
And hail him Lord of all.

Countess of Huntingdon's H

201. T.

HOSANNA to the Son
Of David, and of God, (d
Who brought the news of par
And seal'd it with his blood

2. To Christ, the anointed Ki
Be endless blessings giv'n;
Let the whole earth his glory
Who made our peace with he

202. T. 96, or 90.

ou source of calm re- (knows,
nor man, nor angel
ong ten thousand fair;
, whom death's sad fet- (round,
ound,
kest darkness compass'd
and life, if thou appear.

ice of the light divine,
planets knew to shine,
ceaseless course began:
en the appointed time
me,
bhor the virgin's womb,
ith God, wast man with

ld, sin, death oppose in

dying death hast slain;
eliverer and my God:
e vain is Satan's rage,
hell its powers engage,
withstand thy conquer-
od.

r all, sent to fulfil
us Father's sovereign

d sceptre will I bow;
is reverence at thy feet
e Mary, lo, I sit.
l, thy servant heareth

ine image, Lord, in me,
entle may I be; (dear:
but these to thee are
ay'st thou ever find,
my unruffled mind,
d heaven-born peace
e.

, a victorious mind,
all *things cast behind,*
Springs forth obedient to thy call;
A heart that no desire can move,
But still to adore, believe, and love,
Give me, my Lord, my Life, my All

203.* T. 68.

JESUS, who with thee
Can compared be?
Source of rest and consolation.
Life, and light, and full salvation:
Son of God, with thee
None compar'd can be.

2. Life, thou diedst for me,
From all misery
And distress me to deliver,
And from death to save for ever:
I am by thy blood,
Reconcil'd to God.

3. Highest King and Priest,
Prophet, Lord, and Christ,
Thy dear sceptre is embraced
By me at thy feet abased:
I choose Mary's seat
At thy holy feet.

4. Grant me steadiness,
Lord, to run my race, (der,
Following thee with love most ten-
So that Satan may not hinder
Me by craft or force:
Further thou my course.

5. By thy Spirit's light
Me instruct aright,
That I watch and pray with fervour,
Trusting thee, my soul's preserver:
Love unfeign'd, O Lord,
Unto me afford.

6. When I hence depart,
Strengthen thou my heart,
And into thy realms convey me,
In thy righteousness array me,
That at thy right hand
Joyful I may stand.

Freylinghausen.

204. T. 341.

O DAY-SPRING from on high,
In mercy hear my cry:
See the travail of thy soul
Saviour, and be satisfied:
Rule in me without control;
May I ever thine abide.

2. Jesus, who art the Tree
Of immortality,
Feed this tender branch of thine:
By thy influence I shall thrive:
Thou, the true, the heavenly Vine,
Grafted into thee I live.

3. Of life the Fountain thou;
I know, I feel it now;
Faint and dead no more I droop;
Thou reviv'st me, thy supplies,
Every moment springing up,
Unto life eternal rise.

4. Thou the good Shepherd art;
From thee I'll never part:
Thou, my Keeper and my Guide,
Watch me still with tender care,
Gently lead me by thy side,
Kindly in thy bosom bear.

5. Thou art my daily Bread,
O Christ, thou art my Head;
Countless benefits on me
As thy body's member flow:
Nourish'd I and fed by thee,
Up to thee in all things grow.

6. Prophet, to me reveal
Thy Father's perfect will:
Never mortal spake like thee;
Lord, may I by thee be taught,
May I listen eagerly
To thy words with comfort fraught.

7. High-priest, on thee I call,
Thy blood aton'd for all:
Thou dost still in heaven above
As the Lamb once slain appear;
There remember me in love,
Plead for me a sinner there.

8. Jesus, thou art my King,
Praises to thee I sing:
Kept by thy almighty hand,
Saviour, who shall pluck me thence?
Faith supports, by faith I stand,
Strong in thy omnipotence.

C. Wesley.

205. T. 581, or 83.

CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only light;
Sun of righteousness arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night:
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

2. Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3. Visit, then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy divine!
Scatter all my unbelief:
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

C. Wesley.

206. T. 249

WE bow before thy throne,
Jesus, :||: and thee alone
Our God and Saviour own:
While pilgrims here on earth we are,
We to thy courts will oft repair,
To offer prayer and praise:
O God of Grace,
Thy saving name we bless.

2. Again we raise the strain,
Worthy :||: the Lamb once slain,

For evermore to reign: (more,
Thee, Christ, God bless'd for ever-
Our lips confess, our hearts adore:
Honour and majesty
Be given to thee
Now and eternally.

207. T. 22.

COME, worship at Immanuel's feet;
Behold in him what wonders meet:
Words are too feeble to express
His worth, his glory, or his grace.

2. He is the Head; each member lives,
And owns the vital power he gives;
The saints below, and saints above,
Join'd by his Spirit and his love.

3. He is the Vine; his heavenly root
Supplies each branch with life and fruit:
O may a lasting union join
My soul to Christ the living Vine.

4. He is the Rock; how firm he proves;
The Rock of ages never moves:
But the sweet streams that from him flow,
Attend us all the desert through.

5. He is the Sun of righteousness,
Diffusing light, and joy, and peace:
What healing in his beams appears,
To chase our clouds and dry our tears!

6. Yet faintly to us mortals here
His glory, grace, and worth appear:
His beauties we shall clearly trace,
When we behold him face to face.

Watts.

XII. THE HOLY GHOST, HIS GIFTS AND OPERATIONS.

208.* T. 203.

COME, Holy Ghost, come, Lord our God,
And shed thy heavenly gifts abroad
On us, and unto every heart
True faith and fervent love impart:
O Lord, who by thy heavenly light,
Hast call'd thy church from sinful night,
Out of all nations, tribes and places;
To thee we render thanks and praises:
Hallelujah. :||:

2. Thou Light divine, most gracious
Revive us by thy holy word, (Lord,
And teach thy flock in truth to call
On God, the father *of us all:*
From all strange doctrines us preserve,
No other master may we serve,
But Christ, who is our only Saviour:
In him we will confide for ever:
Hallelujah. :||:

3. O Holy Ghost, kind Comforter,
Help us with watchfulness and prayer,
'Midst various trials thee to obey,
And never from the truth to stray:
O Lord, by thy almighty grace,
Prepare us so to run our race,
That we by thy illumination,
May gain heaven's glorious habitation:
Hallelujah. :||:

Robert of France, Luther.

209.* T. 4.

O SPIRIT of grace,
Thy kindness we trace,
In showing to us (Christ's cross.
That life and salvation proceed from

2. In darkness we stray'd,
Until we were led
By thee to believe (receive.
That Jesus, our Saviour, will sinners

3. Our hearts thou didst cheer,
Dispelling all fear;
We humbly could claim (name.
Salvation and pardon in Jesus' dear

4. Grant us to obey
Thy teaching, we pray,
O spirit of love, (to prove.
And thankful to thee for thy mercies

5. We wish to afford
To Jesus our Lord,
For his bitter pain, (chosen train.
Joy, honour, and glory, midst his

6. O therefore impart
Thyself to each heart,
That thus we may show,
In our whole behaviour, that Jesus we know.

Z. and others.

210. T. 14.

COME, blessed Spirit, gracious Lord,
Thy power to us make known;
Strike with the hammer of thy word,
And break each heart of stone.

2. Give us ourselves and Christ to know,
In this our gracious day;
Repentance unto life bestow,
Christ's pardoning love display.

3. Convince us first of unbelief,
And freely then release;
Fill every soul with sacred grief,
And then with sacred peace.

4. Show us our poverty, relieve
And then enrich the poor;
The knowledge of our sickness give,
The knowledge of our cure.

5. A blessed sense of guilt impart,
And then remove the load;
Trouble, then lead the troubled heart
To Christ's atoning blood.

Wesley.

211. T. 14.

O HOLY Ghost, eternal God,
Descending from above,
Thou fill'st the soul thro' Jesus' blood,
With faith, and hope, and love.

2. Thou comfortest the heavy heart,
By sin and grief oppress'd;
Thou to the dead dost life impart,
And to the weary, rest.

3. Thy sweet communion charms the soul,
And gives true peace and joy;
Which Satan's power can ne'er control,
Nor all his wiles destroy.

4. Let no false comfort lift us up
To confidence that's vain;
Nor let their faith and courage droop,
Who love the Lamb once slain.

5. Breathe comfort, where distress abounds,
O make our conscience clean;
And heal, with balm from Jesus' wounds,
The festering sores of sin.

6. Vanquish our lusts, our pride remove,
Take out the heart of stone;
Show us the Father's boundless love,
The merits of the Son.

r sent his Son to die;
g Son obey'd:
Thou to ratify
ase Christ hath made.
J. Hart.

.2. T. 582, or 595.

Spirit come,
ight beams arise;
rkness from our minds,
all our eyes.

r drooping faith,
s and fears remove;
n our breasts the flame
easing love.

us of our sin,
to Jesus' blood;
tubborn hearts reveal
n love of God.

to cleanse the heart,
y the soul,
n life on every part,
reate the whole.

) Comforter,
ence withdraw,
ictims soon we fall
nce and the law!

burns our love;
and courage fail;
es, and death and hell
souls assail.

refore in our hearts;
from bondage free:
ve know, and praise,

r, Son, and Thee.
J. Hart.

213.* T. 58.

forter and Guide of
rain, (dain,
self his ministers or-

Look on us in mercy, grant us thy
favour, (ever,
Our souls and bodies we devote for
O Lord, to thee.

2. O thou life-giving stream, the
earth o'erflow, (break through:
Whatever would obstruct thy course
O most gracious Spirit, hear our
petition, (trition,
Teach all to turn to Jesus with con-
That they may live.

3. We pray thee fill us all with
Jesus' love, (prove:
That we may in his service faithful
Teach us to esteem it the greatest
favour,
With humble, contrite hearts to
serve our Saviour
Till we shall rest.

4. Unto Christ's congregation in
each place
Grant, 'midst all trials, comfort,
peace, and grace:
O may all believers, in every station,
Rejoice in Jesus and in his salvation,
God Holy Ghost.
Z.

214. T. 341.

THOU promis'd Comforter,
Fruit of the Saviour's prayer,
Thee the world cannot receive;
Thee they neither know nor see;
Dead is all the life they live,
Dark their light, while void of
thee.

2 Yet I enjoy thy grace,
Thro' Christ, my righteousness;
Mine the gifts thou dost impart,
Mine the unction from above;
Pardon written on my heart,
Light, and life, and joy, and love.

3. Thee I exult to feel,
Thou in my heart dost dwell;
There thou bear'st thy witness true,
Shed'st the love of God abroad:
I, in Christ, a creature new,
I, even I, am born of God.

4. Thy gifts, blest Comforter,
I glory to declare:
Sweetly sure of grace I am,
Pardon to my soul applied,
Interest in the spotless Lamb;
Dead for all, for me he died.

5. Thou art thyself the Seal;
I more than pardon feel:
Peace, unutterable peace,
Joy, that ages ne'er can move,
Faith's assurance, hope's increase,
All the confidence of love.

6. Pledge of the promise given,
My antepast of heaven,
Earnest thou of joys divine,
Joys divine on me bestow'd;
Heaven and Christ and all are mine,
I'm through thee an heir of God.

7. Thou art my inward Guide,
I ask no help beside;
Holy Ghost, on thee I call,
Weak as helpless infancy;
Weak I am, yet cannot fall,
Stay'd by faith, and led by thee.

215. T. 582.

SPIRIT of truth, come down,
Reveal the things of God,
Make thou to us Christ's Godhead known,
Apply his precious blood:
His merits glorify,
That each may clearly see,
Jesus, who did for sinners die,
Hath surely died for me.

2. No man can truly say
That Jesus is the Lord,
Unless thou take the veil away,
And breathe the living word:
Then, only then we feel
Our interest in his blood,
And cry with joy unspeakable,
"Thou art my Lord, my God."

3. O that the world might know
The all-atoning Lamb:
Spirit of faith, descend and show
The virtue of his name:
The grace which all may find,
The saving power impart;
O testify to all mankind,
And speak in every heart.

216. T. 14.

COME, Holy Spirit, on us breathe
With all thy quickening powers;
Kindle our love, confirm our faith,
Warm these cold hearts of ours.

2. Assure my conscience of her (part
In the Redeemer's blood;
And bear thy witness in my heart,
That I am born of God.

3. Thou art the Earnest of his love,
The Pledge of joys to come:
O lead us, that we may above
Obtain our lasting home.

Watts.

217. T. 595.

LORD God, the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all thy power:
We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

2. Like mighty, rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,

ove with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe:
e young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above; (fire,
id give us hearts and tongues of
To pray, and praise, and love.

Spirit of light, explore
And chase our gloom away,
ith lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day!
irit of truth, be thou
In life and death our guide!
Spirit of adoption, NOW
May we be sanctified!

Montgomery.

218. T. 14.

OME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
Let us thine influence prove;
urce of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of life and love.

Open the hearts of all who hear,
To make the Saviour room;
ow let us find redemption near,
Let faith by hearing come.

Congregational H. B.

219. T. 79.

REATHE on these bones so dry and dead,
od Holy Ghost, thy influence shed
all our hearts abroad: (abounds;
oint out the place where grace
irect us to the bleeding wounds
f Jesus, our incarnate God.

Convince us that the Lamb was slain
or us, and to our minds explain
he mystery of the cross:
o know, and to be found in him,
et us our highest gain esteem;
nd for it count all things but loss.

Hart.

220. T. 14.

COME, Holy Ghost, eternal God,
Proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son;
Thou God of peace and love.

2. Thou art the only Comforter
In all our soul's distress;
Thou showest us our unbelief,
And Christ's redeeming grace.

3. Thou dost thy sanctifying gifts
Unto the church impart;
Writest God's holy, precious law
On each believer's heart.

4. Thy holy unction power affords
The gospel to proclaim:
By thee enabled, we set forth
Salvation in Christ's name.

5. Assist and strengthen us, O Lord,
Thou know'st we all are frail;
Grant, neither Satan, world, nor flesh,
May o'er Christ's flock prevail.

6. Cause all disharmony and strife
In Christendom to cease;
And give to all the flocks of Christ
Love, union, truth, and peace.

221.* T. 22.

O COMFORTER, God Holy Ghost,
Thou heavenly gifts on us bestow'st;
The pledge of our salvation art,
And bear'st thy witness in our heart.

2. The sheep of Jesus which were lost,
Thou callest, teaching them to trust
For help, forgiveness, peace, and grace
In him, the Lord our righteousness.

3. Thy gladd'ning oil thou dost impart
To every poor and contrite heart,
Which Jesus as the Saviour knows,
From whom alone salvation flows.

4. The feeble souls thou dost sustain,
Anointest all the witness train,
Keepest believers in the faith,
And art their guide in life and death.

5. Who can thy operations trace,
The kindness, patience, truth, and grace,
Thou showest to Christ's family,
Who living temples are to thee.

Bohemian Brethren.

222.* T. 230.

THOU great Teacher, who instructest
Christ's flock, and us to bliss conductest,
Who noblest gifts to grant didst deign
To the apostles, thine anointed,
By thee for that great work appointed
To teach, reprove, and comfort men,
And freely offer grace
Unto the gentile race;
Lord have mercy:
Grant us to be—immoveably
Fix'd on their ground, upheld by thee.

223.* T. 22.

TO thee, God Holy Ghost, we pray,
Who lead'st us in the gospel-way,
Those precious gifts on us bestow,
Which from our Saviour's merits flow.

2. Thou heavenly Teacher, thee we praise
For thy instruction, power, and grace,
To love the Father, who doth own
Us as his children in the Son.

3. Most gracious Comforter we pray,
O lead us further every day;
Thy unction to us all impart,
Preserve and sanctify each heart.

4. Till we in heaven shall take our seat,
Instruct us often to repeat,
"Abba, our Father," and to be
With Christ in union constantly.

Z.

224. T. 90.

O that the Comforter would come,
Nor visit as a transient guest,
But fix in me his constant home,
And keep possession of my breast;
Yea, make my soul his blest abode,
The temple of the in-dwelling God.

2. Come, Holy Ghost, my soul inspire,
Attest that I am born again;
Come and baptize me, now, with fire,
Nor let thy former gifts be vain:
Grant me a sense that I'm forgiven,
A pledge that I'm an heir of heaven.

3. Grant me the indubitable seal,
That ascertains the kingdom mine;
That powerful stamp I long to feel,
The signature of love divine:
O shed it in my heart abroad,
Fulness of love, of heaven, of God.

C. Wesley

XIII. GOD'S CALL OF GRACE TO THE UNCONVERTED.

225.* T. 217.

MY Saviour sinners doth receive,
Whom, with sin's galling load oppressed,
Nor man nor angel can relieve,
Who have no hope to be redressed;
Who loathe the world and all its ways, (grace;
Dread wrath divine and mourn for
On whom the law pronounceth sentence, (conscience;
Condemn'd to hell in their own
Such wretched sinners find reprieve,
Since Jesus sinners doth receive.

2. The fondest mother cannot have
Towards her darling such affection
As Jesus show'd, vile man to save;
His love exceedeth our conception:
He left his throne and blest abode,
To bear the sinner's heavy load;
And since he thro' his death and suffering, (ing,
Hath made an all-sufficient offer-
Our debt is paid, and we may live;
For Jesus sinners doth receive.

3. Now is his sympathizing heart
A refuge for the most distressed;
He freely pardon will impart;
By him their debt is quite erased;
His blood, like the ocean without ground, (drown'd;
Their sins hath swallow'd up and
The Holy Ghost to them is given,
Who leads them in the path to heaven, (lieve,
And prompts them always to be-
That Jesus *sinners doth receive.*

4. They by the Father are esteem'd,
When thus presented by our Saviour; (deem'd,
Heal'd by his wounds, from sin re-
They prove the Father's love and favour: (heirs,
He owns them as his sons and
And all he hath their own declares;
Eternal life they now inherit,
Procur'd for them by Jesus' merit;
He dwells in them, in him they live,
Since Jesus sinners doth receive.

5. Might all his loving heart but see, (sion,
And know his bowels of compas-
To sinners, straying carelessly,
Or such as mourning seek salvation: (trace:
Him, when on earth midst sinners
Zaccheus tastes his saving grace;
He comforts Magdalen in affliction,
Regards her tears and deep conviction,
Her sins, though many, he forgives:
My Saviour sinners poor receives.

6. Behold how he with Peter dealt;
Tho' deep his fall, he show'd him favour:
Not only when on earth he dwelt
Was he a sin-forgiving Saviour:
No, he is still the very same,
Just, good, and merciful his name;
As he was in humiliation,
So is he still in exaltation:
Repenting souls, you may believe,
Our Saviour sinners doth receive.

7. Come, sinners, come, tho' vile and base;
Returning prodigals he meeteth;

He freely offers them his grace,
Them with a pardoning kiss he greeteth: (way?
Why wilt thou stand in thy own
Why wilfully be Satan's prey?
Wilt thou sin's drudge remain for ever,
Tho' he appear'd thee to deliver?
Do not delay, sin's service leave,
Since Jesus sinners will receive.

8. Come, ye that heavy laden are,
Come, weary, void of self-assistance;
Tho' doubting, ready to despair,
Come but to him without resistance:
Behold his heart with love replete,
Full of desire the worst to meet;
Long hath he sought for you tho' wretched, (ed:
You to embrace his arms outstretch-
O come to him, believe, and live;
My Saviour sinners doth receive.

9. Object not, I'm a wretch too base,
Too oft his goodness I have slighted,
Too often spurned at his grace,
I, who was graciously invited:
Is your repentance now sincere?
Your sorrow genuine? do not fear;
His power and mercy are unbounded, (founded:
None, trusting him, was e'er con-
He saves whom none else can relieve;
My Saviour sinners doth receive.

10. Think not, 'tis time enough, nor say, (sure,
God, who is gracious beyond mea-
Shuts not the door of grace to-day;
I'll first enjoy some carnal pleasure:
No, God forbid! if you are wise,
Grace offer'd now, do not despise:
Who slights to-day the invit
May ever miss of his salvat
Come now to Jesus, come ar
To-day he sinners doth rece

11. Draw me, a sinner, unt
Thou sinners' Friend, thou g
Saviour;
Grant I and all may ardentl
Desire thy pardon, peace, :
vour:
And when temptations would
Let thine almighty grace pr
May none who feel sin's con
tion,
Neglect thy generous invita
But all experience and beli
That Jesus sinners doth rec

Fr. Leop

226.*

SINNERS, come, the Savic
Hands, feet, side, and temple
See him bleeding on the tr
See, his heart is pierc'd for
View awhile, then haste aw
Find a thousand more, and
Come, ye sinners, come wit
View him bleeding on the t

2. Who would still such
grieve?
Sinners, hear instruction m
Doubt no more, but now be
Each become a little child;
Artful doubts and reasonin
Nail'd with Jesus to the tre
Mourning souls who simple
Surely shall the blessing sh

227.

COME, ye sinners, poor and
ed,
Weak and wounded, si
Jesus ready stands to save

of pity, love, and power:
is able, : ‖ :
illing; doubt no more.

e needy, come and welcome:
free bounty glorify:
lief, and true repentance,
grace that brings us nigh,
thout money, : ‖ :
Jesus Christ and buy.

e, ye weary, heavy-laden,
and ruin'd by the fall:
rry till ye're better,
ill never come at all:
t the righteous, : ‖ :
Jesus came to call.

not conscience make you
ger,
f fitness fondly dream;
fitness he requireth,
feel your need of him:
is he gives you; : ‖ :
Spirit's glimmering beam.

izing in the garden,
our Maker prostrate lies:
bloody tree behold him,
him cry, before he dies,
is finish'd;" : ‖ :
, will not this suffice?

he incarnate God ascended
s the merit of his blood:
on him, venture freely,
o other trust intrude;
ne but Jesus : ‖ :
helpless sinners good.

s and angels, join'd in con-
t,
the praises of the Lamb;
he blissful seats of heaven
lly echo with his name:
llelujah, : ‖ :
here may sing the same.

J. Cennick.

*

228. T. 205.

SINNER, hear thy Saviour's call,
Lo, he now is passing by;
He has seen thy grievous thrall,
Jesus heard thy mournful cry:
He has pardon to impart,
Grace to save thee from thy fears;
See the love that fills his heart,
Sinner, wipe away thy tears.

2. Why art thou afraid to come,
Or to tell him all thy case?
He will not pronounce thy doom,
Nor will frown thee from his face;
Wilt thou fear Immanuel?
Wilt thou dread the Lamb of God,
Who, to save thy soul from hell,
Shed his own most precious blood.

3. Think how on the cross he hung,
Pierced with a thousand wounds;
Hark, from each as with a tongue
Now the voice of pardon sounds;
See from all his open'd veins
Blood of wondrous virtue flow,
Shed, to wash away thy stains,
Thee to ransom from thy woe.

4. Though his majesty be great,
Yet his mercy is no less;
Though he thy transgressions hate,
Still he feels for thy distress:
By himself the Lord has sworn
He delights not in thy death:
But invites thee to return;— (faith.
Come, that thou mayst live by

5. Raise thy downcast eyes and see
What bright throngs his throne
surround;
These, tho' sinners once like thee,
Now have full salvation found:
Yield not then to unbelief, (room;"
While he says, "There yet is
Though of sinners thou art chief,—
Since 'tis Jesus calls thee, come.

J. Newton, (adapted.)

229. T. 22.

COME, sinners, to the gospel-feast;
Let every soul be Jesus' guest;
Not one of you need stay behind:
His gospel calleth to mankind.

2. Attend, the gospel-trumpet sounds, (bounds;
Calls sinners from earth's farthest
The year of Jubilee is come:—
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

3. Come, all ye souls by sin opprest,
Ye wanderers, who are seeking rest; (blind,
The poor, the maim'd, the halt, the
With Christ a hearty welcome find.

4. The message as from God receive; (live:
Ye all may come to Christ and
O let his love your hearts constrain;
Nor suffer him to die in vain.

5. His love is mighty to compel;
His conquering love consent to feel:
Yield to his love's almighty power,
And strive against your God no more.

6. See him set forth before your eyes,
A precious, bleeding sacrifice:
His offer'd benefits embrace,
And freely now be sav'd by grace.

7. This is the time, no more delay;
This is the acceptable day:
Come in, this moment, at his call,
And live for him, who died for all.

Wesley.

230. T. 22.

SINNERS, obey the gospel-word,
Haste to the supper of the Lord:
Be wise to know your gracious day;
All things are ready, come away.

2. Ready the Father is to own
And kiss his late returning son;
Ready your loving Saviour stands,
And spreads for you his pierced hands.

3. Ready the Spirit to impart
Grace to subdue the stubborn heart, (abroad,
To shed Christ's love in you
And witness you are born of God.

4. Ready for you the angels wait,
To triumph in your blest estate:
All heaven is ready to resound,
"The dead's alive, the lost is found."

5. Come, sinners, to your gracious Lord,
Incline your ear, and hear his word:
His offer'd grace with joy receive,
Hear, sinners, and your souls shall live.

Wesley.

231. T. 22.

HO, every one that thirsts, draw nigh,
'T is God invites man's fallen race;
Salvation without money buy,
Buy wine, and milk, and gospel-grace.

2. Come to the living waters, come;
Sinners, obey your Maker's call:
Return, ye weary wanderers, home,
God's grace in Christ is free for all.

3. Ye heavy-laden, sin-sick souls,
See from the Rock a fountain rise:
For you in healing streams it rolls
From Jesus, made a sacrifice.

4. Nothing you in exchange need give; (hinde
Leave all you are and have be-
Thankful the gift of God receive;
Pardon and peace in Jesus find.

5. In search of empty joys below,
Ye toil with unavailing strife:
Whither, ah, whither would ye go?
Christ hath the words of endless life.

6. To you he calls, "My goodness prove,
My promises for all are free:
O taste my everlasting love,
And let your souls delight in me."

Wesley.

232. T. 205.

SINNERS, hear the joyful news,
God, your Maker, is your friend;
Think not, that his wrath pursues,
That his curses you attend:
"As I live," Jehovah saith,
"I do not desire your death;
Rather, rather would I see
Each poor sinner turn to me."

2. O then turn to him and live,
Turn to him with all your woe;
He is ready to forgive,
Ready blessings to bestow:
Outstretch'd see his arms of love,
Haste his tender heart to prove;
Haste, ye sinners, you will find
Jesus casteth none behind.

Thos. Dutton.

233. T. 90.

YE sinners, in the gospel trace
The Friend and Saviour of mankind;
Not one of all the apostate race,
But may in him salvation find:
His thoughts, his words, and actions prove,
His life and death,—that God is (love.

2. Behold the Lamb of God, who bears
The sins of all the world away:
A servant's form he meekly wears,
He sojourns in a house of clay:
His glory through a veil is seen,
And God with God is man with men.

3. Behold our God incarnate stands,
And calls his wandering creatures home;
He all day long spreads out his hands,
Come, weary souls, to Jesus come:
Tho' ye be e'er so much oppress'd,
Believe, and he will give you rest.

4. Ah, do not of his goodness doubt,
His saving grace for all is free;
He says, "I ne'er will cast him out,
Who as a sinner comes to me;
I can to none myself deny;"
Come, sinners, come; why will you die?

234. T. 151.

SINNERS, would ye be healed?
Then come to Jesus Christ;
In him is grace revealed,
Come only undisguis'd:
Come poor and miserable,
Draw nigh just as you are;
You'll find that he is able
Your losses to repair.

2. His wounds are open fountains
To wash you white all o'er;
Yea, were your sins like mountains,
Or sands on ocean's shore:
Believe in the atonement
By Christ's all-saving blood:
Do not delay one moment;
Come to the Lamb of God.

Hutton.

235. T. 90.

WHERE shall my wondering soul begin,
While I to heavenly songs aspire?
A slave redeem'd from death and sin,
A brand pluck'd from eternal fire;
How shall I due thanksgivings raise, (praise?
And sound my great Deliverer's

2. O how shall I the goodness tell,
Saviour, which thou hast shown to me?
That I, a child of wrath and hell,
A happy child of God should be;
Should know, should feel my sins forgiv'n,
And that I am an heir of heaven.

3. Outcasts of men, to you I call,
Harlots and publicans, believe;
He spreads his arms to embrace you all,
Repenting sinners he'll receive;
No need of him the righteous have,
He came the lost to seek and save.

4. Come, O my fellow-sinners, come, (weight;
Groaning beneath sin's ponderous
He calls you now, invites you home;
Come quickly, ere it be too late:
Though foes protest, and friends repine, (mine.
He died for crimes like yours and

5. For you the healing current flow'd (side;
From the Redeemer's wounded
Languish'd for you the Son of God,
For you the Prince of glory died:
Believe, your sins shall be forgiv'n;
Only believe, and yours is heaven.

Watts.

236.*

"COME to me," saith
"All ye who are op
Weary and heavy-lade
And I will give you

2. Whoe'er to me will
And offer'd grace re
Him I in no wise will
He shall be mine an

237.

COME, weary souls, tress'd,
Come, and accept t
The Saviour's graciou
And cast your gloomy

2. Oppress'd with gu load,
O come, and spread
Divine compassion, m
Will all the painful lo

3. Here mercy's bou flows
To cleanse your gui your woes;
Pardon, and life, peace;
How rich the gift! grace!

4. Lord, we accept, w heart,
The hope thy graciou
We come with tremb joice,
And bless the kind in

5. Dear Saviour! let love
Confirm our faith, o
And sweetly influence
And guide us to etern

238. T. 11.

V begin the heavenly theme,
raise ye Jesus' saving name:
who Jesus' kindness prove,
'riumph in redeeming love.

Ye who see the Father's grace
Beaming in the Saviour's face;
to heaven ye onward move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.

Mourning souls, dry up your tears,
Banish all your guilty fears;
esus will your guilt remove,
Prompted by redeeming love.

4. Ye, who long, alas, have been
Willing slaves of death and sin;
Now from bliss no longer rove,
Stop and taste redeeming love.

5. Welcome, all by sin oppress'd,
Jesus Christ will give you rest;
Nothing brought him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

6. Sing, ye ransom'd, to his praise,
Tune your songs to grateful lays;
Mortals, join the hosts above,
Join to praise redeeming love.

7. When his Spirit leads us home,
When we to his glory come,
We shall all the fulness prove
Of our Lord's redeeming love.

Countess of Huntingdon's Hymns.

XIV. REPENTANCE UNTO LIFE.

239.* T. 132.

LORD Jesus Christ, my sovereign good,
Thou fountain of salvation,
Behold me bow'd beneath the load
Of guilt and condemnation:
My sins indeed are numberless;
O Lord, regard my deep distress,
Relieve my guilty conscience.

2. In pity look upon my need,
Remove my sore oppression:
Since thou hast suffer'd in my stead,
And paid for my transgression,
Let me not yield to dark despair;
A wounded spirit who can bear?
O show me thy salvation!

3. When I review my mis-spent (days,
I feel a heavy burden;
Reflecting on my trespasses,
I scarce could hope *for pardon,*
But should be hopeless and forlorn,
Uncertain where for help to turn,
If I had not thy promise.

4. But thy reviving gospel-word,
Which leads me to salvation,
Does joy unspeakable afford,
And lasting consolation:
This tells me, thou wilt not despise
A broken heart, in sacrifice
Upon thy altar offer'd.

5. Me, heavy laden sinner, hear,
Bemoaning my transgression;
To my complaints now lend an ea
To thee I make confession:
My longing is, O wash me clean
From every spot and stain of si
Like David and Manasseh.

6. Lord, I approach thy mercy-se
And pray thee to forgive me;
With contrite heart, I thee en'

Show pity and receive me:
Cast all my sins and trespasses
Into the ocean of thy grace,
And them no more remember.

7. O, for thy name's sake let me prove
Thy mercy, gracious Saviour:
The yoke which galls me, soon re-(move,
Restore me to thy favour:
Thy love shed in my heart abroad,
That I may live to thee, my God,
And yield thee true obedience.

8. Thy joyful Spirit give me power,
Thy stripes heal my diseases:
Apply thy blood at my last hour
To save me, dearest Jesus:
Then to thy promis'd rest me bring,
That with the ransom'd I may sing
Thy praise above for ever.

B. Ringwald.

240.* T. 132.

OUT of the deep I cry to thee,
My God, with heart's contrition;
Bow down thine ear in grace to me,
And hear thou my petition:
For if in judgment thou wilt try
Man's sin and great iniquity,
Ah, who can stand before thee?

2. To gain remission of our sin,
No work of ours availeth;
God's favour we may strive to win,
But all our labour faileth;
We're 'midst our fairest actions lost, (boast:
And none 'fore him of aught can
We live alone thro' mercy.

3. Therefore my hope is in his (grace,
And not in my own merit;
On him my confidence I place,
Instructed by his Spirit: (me
His precious word hath promis'd
He will my joy and comfort be;
Thereon is my reliance.

4. Though sin with us doth much abound,
Yet grace still more aboundeth;
Sufficient help in Christ is found,
Where sin most deeply woundeth:
He the good Shepherd is indeed,
Who his lost sheep doth seek and (lead
With tender love and pity.

Luther.

241. T. 79.

THOU God of glorious majesty,
To thee, against myself, to thee,
A worm of earth, I cry;
A half-awaken'd child of man,
An heir of endless bliss or pain,
A guilty sinner born to die.

2. Lo, on a narrow neck of land,
'Twixt two unbounded seas I (stand,
Secure, insensible;
A point of time, a moment's space,
Removes me to that heavenly place,
Or ever shuts me up in hell.

3. O God, mine inmost soul convert! (heart
And deeply on my thoughtful
Eternal things impress; (weight,
Give me to feel their solemn
To tremble on the brink of fate,
And to awake to righteousness.

4. Before me place in dread array
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When thou with clouds shalt come,
To judge the nations at thy bar:
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there,
To meet from thee a joyful doom?

5. Be this my one great business here,
With godly jealousy and fear,
Eternal bliss to insure;

›st counsel to fulfil,
ll thy righteous will,
ast to the end endure.

Saviour, then my soul
›,
d from this vale, to live
with thee above;
ı is sweetly lost in sight,
in full, supreme delight,
sting, heavenly love.

C. Wesley, (ad).

242.* T. 14.

ıfford a sinner light,
ıess still I stray;
› soul, appear in sight,
w the narrow way.

y is holy, Christians true
ay walk therein, (due
thy powerful grace sub-
ld, the flesh, and sin.

my love, hence sin doth

:f corrode my heart;
gs, whose only fruit is
h am I to part. (pain,

, my stubborn heart, and
›

s Christ alone:
.l other objects leave,
·k at once were done.

rm, shouldst thou refuse
unto him, (to be
upon the cross for thee,
. thy soul redeem?

ıing Lord, O be thou

iour, Sun, and Shield,
and death have made me
myself I yield. (thine,

me as clay, and fashion
l to thy *praise,* (me

Adorn'd with righteousness by thee,
And sanctified through grace:—

8. So shall I walk the narrow way
By thee, my Day-star, led:
And love divine, thy heavenly ray,
Shall o'er my path be shed.

Buchfelder.

243. T. 14.

THE Lord first empties whom he fills,
Casts down whom he would raise;
He quickens, when the letter kills,
Exalting thus his praise.

2. All fears and terrors, when he
At once must disappear; (smiles,
The bruis'd and wounded heart he heals,
And feeds with heavenly cheer.

3. When he applies his healing blood
Unto a sin-sick soul, (good,
This balsam, powerful, precious,
Ne'er fails to make it whole.

4. He freely laid his majesty
And all his glory by,
That our wants thro' his poverty
He richly might supply.

5. He's full of grace and truth in-
Of peace, of life and light; (deed,
To all, that helpless sinners need,
He gives thy soul a right.

6. Tho' heaven's his throne, he came from thence
To seek and save the lost; (pense,
Whate'er might be the vast ex-
His love would bear the cost.

7. On us he spent his life and blood,
Our losses to retrieve: (good
Mankind's redemption now holds
For sinners who believe.

Erskine.

244. T. 96, or 90.

THE Lord descended from above,
Our loss of Eden to retrieve;
O God of mercy, grace and love,
If all the world in thee may live,
In me a quickening spirit be,
And witness thou hast died for me.

2. Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb,
By all thy pain and agony, (shame,
Thy bloody sweat, thy grief and
Thy cross and passion on the tree,
Thy meritorious death, I pray,
Take all, take all my sins away.

3. I'll be like Magdalen at thy feet, (tears;
And humbly bathe them with my
The story of thy love repeat
In every mourning sinner's ears;
That all may hear the joyful sound,
Since I, ev'n I, have mercy found.

C. Wesley.

245. T. 14.

IN thee, O Christ, is all my hope,
My comfort's all in thee;
Since I'm assur'd thy mercy's nigh,
And that thou stand'st by me.

2. Me, nor the saints on earth can help,
Nor angels near the throne:
To thee I run, thy help to find,
In thee I trust alone.

3. I feel the load of sin so vast,
It sinks me to the grave:
But let thy blood wash out my sins,
Since me thou cam'st to save.

4. Cloth'd in thy righteousness di- (vine,
O may I see thy face;
And have the witness from above,
That I'm restor'd by grace.

5. On me, thy helpless worm, O (Lord,
A living faith bestow;
That I thy mercy, truth, and love,
May by experience know.

246. T. 205.

LONG I strove my God to love,
Long I strove his laws to keep,
Fain would fix my thoughts above,
Faintly hop'd I was his sheep:
But my striving all prov'd vain,
Still I found my heart in pain;
Yet ne'er all my vileness saw,
Till declar'd accurs'd by law.

2. When with sense of guilt oppress'd
All my soul was sunk in fear,
Pain and anguish filled my breast;
Then did Jesus Christ appear:
Not with vengeance in his eyes,
No, but as a sacrifice
Acceptable unto God;
Glorious offering, precious blood!

3. He was offer'd on the tree,
Jesus, the unspotted Lamb;
Worthy truth, great mystery!
By his blood salvation came:
By his stripes my wounds are heal'd,
By his death God's love reveal'd;
We, once strangers far from God,
Are brought nigh by Jesus' blood.

Vincy.

247. T. 581, or 83.

SAVIOUR of thy chosen race,
View me from thy heavenly throne;
Give the sweet relenting grace,
Soften thou this heart of stone:
Stone to flesh, O God, convert,
Cast a look, and break my heart.

2. By thy Spirit me reprove,
All my inmost sins reveal;
Sins against thy light and love
Let me see, and let me feel;

Sins, that crucified my God,
Sins, for which he shed his blood.

3. Jesus, seek thy wandering sheep,
Make me restless to return;
Bid me look on thee and weep,
Bitterly as Peter mourn:
Till I can, by grace restor'd,
Say, "Thou know'st I love thee,
Lord."

4. Might I in thy sight appear,
As the publican, distress'd;
Stand, not daring to draw near,
Smite on my unworthy breast;
Utter the poor sinner's plea,
"God, be merciful to me."

5. Ah, remember me for good,
Passing thro' this mortal vale;
Show me thy atoning blood,
When my strength and courage (fail:
Let me oft in spirit see
Jesus, crucified for me.

C. J. Latrobe.

248. T. 582.

AH, whither should I go,
Burden'd, and sick, and faint?
To whom should I my trouble show,
And pour out my complaint?
My Saviour bids me come,
Ah, why should I delay?
He calls the weary sinner home,
And yet from him I stray.

2. What is it keeps me back,
From which I cannot part?
Which will not let my Saviour take
Possession of my heart?
Some cursed thing unknown
Must surely lurk within,
Some idol, which I will not own,
Some secret bosom-sin.

3. Jesus, the hindrance show,
Which I have fear'd to see;
Yea, let me now *consent to know*
What keeps me back from thee:
Searcher of hearts, in mine
Thy trying power display;
Into its darkest corners shine,
And take the veil away.

4. I now believe; in thee
Compassion reigns alone:
According to my faith, to me
O let it, Lord, be done:
In me is all the bar,
Which thou wouldst fain remove:
Remove it, then shall I declare,
That thou, O God, art love.

249. T. 582.

O LORD, how vile am I,
Unholy and unclean!
How can I venture to draw nigh
With such a load of sin?
And must I then indeed
Sink in despair and die?
Fain would I hope that thou didst
For such a wretch as I. (bleed

2. That blood which thou hast spilt,
That grace which is thine own,
Can cleanse the vilest sinner's guilt,
And soften hearts of stone:
Low at thy feet I bow,
O pity and forgive:
Here will I lie, and wait till thou
Shalt bid me rise and live.

J. Newton.

250. T. 14.

APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before his feet,
For none can perish there.

2. Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burden'd souls to thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3. Bow'd down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely prest;
By war without, and fears within,
I come to thee for rest.

4. Be thou my shield and hiding-place!
That, shelter'd near thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, Thou hast died.

5. Oh wondrous love! to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead thy gracious name.

6. "Poor tempest-tossed soul, be still,
My promis'd grace receive:"
'Tis Jesus speaks—I must, I will,
I can, I do believe.

J. Newton.

251. T. 14.

THE mist before my eyes remov'd,
With wonder struck I see,
Dear Lord, the black, the numerous crimes,
By which I've grieved thee.

2. These were the unrelenting foes,
Which made thee groan and cry:
Which made thee shed thy precious blood,
And bow thy head and die.

3. Thy love hath thaw'd my frozen heart,
And caus'd my tears to flow;
I now abhor that monster, Sin,
And shun him as my foe.

4. I trust my guilt was done away,
By my incarnate God,
Who felt, to atone for man's offence,
The sin-avenging rod.

252. T. 11.

HEAR, O Jesus, my complaints,
Known to thee are all my wants:
Self-convicted, self-abhorr'd,
I approach thee, dearest Lord.

2. Known to thee, whose eyes are flame,
I thy love and pity claim:
With an eye of love look down;
Help me, Lord, O help me soon.

3. Break, O break this heart of stone;
Form it for thy use alone:
Bid each vanity depart;
Build thy temple in my heart.

4. This be my support in need,
That thou didst so freely bleed
All my joys and hopes arise
From thy bleeding sacrifice.

5. This confirms me when I'm weak,
Comforts me when I am sick,
Gives me courage when I faint,
Well supplies my every want.

6. Saviour, to my heart be near,
Exercise thy shepherd-care;
Guard my weakness by thy grace,
Fill my soul with heavenly peace.

Countess Huntingdon's H.

253.* T. 205.

OH how great, how rich, how free,
Is the grace which Christ bestows!
Only cast your misery
At the foot of Jesus' cross;
Weeping at the throne of grace
Lie, and never quit the place,
Never till your suit's obtain'd,
Never till the blessing's gain'd.

Z.

254. T. 16.

NOTHING but thy blood, O Jesus,
Can to us afford relief;
Nothing else from guilt release us,
Nothing else assuage our grief:—

ing else can ease our bur-
recious blood alone (den:
duce a sense of pardon,
solve a heart of stone.

Hart.

255. T. 151.

of all compassion,
id thy suppliant's cry,
ant me thy salvation,
must faint and die:
r, but relenting,
rhelm'd with deepest grief,
thy feet, repenting,
ant him quick relief.

t Jesus, gracious Saviour,
t Lord of all above,
to me thy favour,
gift of pardoning love:
strength and spirits lan-
feeble hopes decay; (guish,
ave my soul from anguish,
wash my guilt away.

256. T. 79.

the deep I cried
, my God, and sighed;
thou my voice, O Lord,
my supplication:
for thy salvation; (word.
hope and trust are in thy
hee I make confession:
t shouldst mark transgres-
n,

Ah, who could guiltless stand?
But mercy interceding,
My Saviour's ransom pleading
For me, I'm sav'd by thy com-
mand.

257.* T. 36.

LORD Jesus Christ, if thou wert
not my Saviour,
Were not thy blood still pleading
in my favour, (the needy,
Where should I, poorest among all
Find succour ready?

2. What should I do, a sinner vile
and wretched,
Were not thy arms of love to me
outstretched? (lation,
But thou my refuge art, my conso-
And whole salvation.

Gregor.

258. T. 36.

WITH deeply humbled hearts, we
make confessions,
Lord, of our sins and manifold
transgressions; (unmeasur'd
But thou art merciful, and grace
In thee is treasur'd.

2. Before thy cross we bow with
self-conviction,
Bewail our sins, implore thy bene-
diction: (mation
O grant forgiveness and a confir-
Of our salvation.

XV. FAITH.

259.* T. 167.

ERE we know our lost condition,
Ere we feel our inbred woe,
And exclaim with deep contrition,
To be sav'd, what must I do?
Nought can yield true consolation,
Vain is all our righteousness:
Faith alone in Christ's oblation
Gives the conscience rest and peace.

2. Living faith, with clearest vision,
Sees the Lamb upon the throne,
And in him a full provision,
Righteousness and peace, our own:
Then our days are mark'd with blessing,
Then our hearts with rapture glow;
Streams of comfort, rich, unceasing,
From the wounds of Jesus flow.

260. T. 167.

AS the serpent, rais'd by Moses,
Heal'd the fiery serpent's bite,
Jesus thus himself discloses
To the wounded sinner's sight;
Hear his gracious invitation:
"I have life and peace to give;
I have wrought out full salvation,
Sinner, look to me and live."

2. Dearest Saviour, we adore thee,
For thy precious life and death;
Melt each stubborn heart before (thee,
Give us all the eye of faith:
From the law's condemning sen-
To thy mercy we appeal; (tence
Thou alone canst give repentance,
Thou alone our souls canst heal.

J. Newton.

261.* T. 22.

IN holy writ it is avow'd, (God,
That Christ was Israel's covenant
The church's everlasting He
Lord of the living and the d

2. All things were made by
the Word,
By Christ was man to life res
The prophets, strong in fai
bold,
His coming in the flesh foret

3. Abram rejoic'd to see his
David proclaim'd Messiah's
Isaiah too his glory saw,
And spake of him with holy

4. 'T is sure that by his bitte
He for mankind did life obta
Did for his church on earth
And for the ransom'd rou
throne.

5. Wherefore we love the
who died;
We glory in Christ crucified
Those who in him no Saviou
Belong not to our company.

6. Our theme within the
shall be (a
Christ's wounds, his grief
Our theme, when to the wo
call,
His blood, the ransom paid

262.

FAITH comes by hearing
record
Concerning Jesus Christ the
The happy means, which
hath bless'd,
To bring us to the gospel-res

2. The joyful sound is ne
grace,
Redemption of a fallen race,

sus' righteousness divine,
›right from faith to faith
ı shine.

›romise of immortal bliss
ɜ in Christ our righteous-
ɜ: (bought:
:h our righteousness he
leads that right, but buys
ot.

faith receives the offer'd
d, (blood;
omise seal'd with Jesus'
ves no title to the bliss,
ɜs the Saviour's righteous-
ɜ.

e Redeemer, as my Head,
enant is established:
:he promises are Yea,
Amen, and not in me.

Erskine.

263. T. 106 or 90.

.ife and grace, (this we are
l
ın erring world to assert,)
one moment doth withhold
but his unwilling heart:
lear Lord there 's no delay,
his will, and plain his way.

ld any one of serious frame,
ıg hath seem'd to seek his
ɜ,
ous tasks and trials name,
.tory steps of grace;
"No, Christ requires them
, (wrought."
is fine web a false heart
.d any think he's so hemm'd
ı, as to be past relief, (in
· knows not, that the sin
ıinds his soul, is unbelief:
ɜ cross we lift our eye,
ı and Satan soon must fly.
*

4. Ready our Saviour is indeed
His glorious work in all to do:
To every one it must be said,
"Thou hadst been happy long ago,
Hadst thou in faith cast all thy
care (prayer."
On Jesus Christ, who heareth

J. Gambold.

264. T. 14.

MISTAKEN souls, that dream of
heaven,
And make their empty boast
Of inward joys and sins forgiv'n,
While they are slaves to lust.

2. Vain are our fancies, airy flights,
If faith be cold and dead:
None but a living power unites
To Christ, the living Head.

3. 'T is faith that changes all the
heart,
'T is faith that works by love,
That bids all sinful joys depart,
And lifts the thoughts above.

4. 'T is faith that conquers earth
and hell,
By a celestial power:
This is the grace that shall prevail
In the decisive hour.

5. True faith obeys its author's
As well as trusts his grace: (will,
A pardoning God is jealous still
For his own holiness.

6. When from the curse he sets us
He makes our nature clean; (free,
Nor would he send his Son to be
The minister of sin.

7. His Spirit purifies the heart,
And seals our peace with God;
True holiness nought can impart
But Jesus' cleansing blood.

Watts.

265.* T. 37.

THO' every child of God
Is a new creature,
Yet do we feel the load
Of sinful nature;
Which, if by faith we cleave
To Christ our Saviour,
Can, tho' it makes us grieve,
Condemn us never.

2. He's merciful and kind
Past all expression;
If we are but inclin'd
To make confession
Of all our sinfulness,
His great compassion
Prompts him to grant us peace,
And consolation.

3. He grants us, for our tears,
His oil of gladness;
Delivers, heals, and cheers,
Dispels our sadness:
Yea, tho' our bodies die,
His resurrection
Proves, they shall certainly
Rise to perfection.

4 My portion is the Lord;
I seek his favour,
And in his name and word
Confide for ever;
Nought in the world to me
Can yield such pleasure,
As to be found in thee,
O Christ, my Treasure.

5. Therefore I'll humbly cleave
To my Creator,
Who, that my soul might live,
Assum'd my nature;
Redeem'd me by his blood
And bitter passion:
Thanks to the Lamb of God
For my salvation.

Gregor.

266.* T. 106 or 90.

NOW I have found the ground, wherein (main;
Sure my soul's anchor may re-
Ev'n Christ, who to atone for sin
Was as a spotless victim slain;
Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,
When heaven and earth are fled away.

2. O Lord, thy everlasting grace
Our scanty thought surpasseth far;
Thy bosom yearns with tenderness,
Thy arms of love still open are,
Thy heart o'er sinners can't but break, (take
Whether thy grace they slight or

3. God in man's death takes no delight; (tain
Each soul may grace and life ob-
In him, who left his glory bright,
Took flesh, and died, and rose again: (berless
And now he knocks times num-
At our heart's door, and offers grace.

4. O Love, thou bottomless abyss,
My sins are swallow'd up in thee;
Cover'd is my unrighteousness,
From condemnation now I'm free;
Since Jesus' blood, thro' earth and skies,
Mercy, free boundless mercy, cries.

5. By faith I plunge into this sea,
Here is my hope, my joy, my rest;
Hither, when sin assails, I flee;
I look into my Saviour's breast:
Away, sad doubt and anxious fear,
Mercy is all that's written there.

6. Tho' waves and storms go o'er my head, (friends be gone;
Tho' strength, and health, and

'ho' joys be wither'd all and dead,
'ho' every comfort be withdrawn:
teadfast on this my soul relies,
esus, thy mercy never dies.

. Fix'd on this ground will I remain,
'ho' my heart fail and flesh decay;
'his anchor shall my soul sustain,
Vhen earth's foundations melt away: (prove,
Iercy's full power I then shall
ov'd with an everlasting love.

J. Andr. Rothe.

267. T. 14.

IAIL, Alpha and Omega, hail,
Thou Author of our faith,
'he Finisher of all our hopes,
The Truth, the Life, the Path.

:. Hail, First and Last, thou great I AM,
In whom we live and move:
ncrease our little spark of faith,
And fill our hearts with love.

:. O let that faith which thou hast taught,
Be treasur'd in our breast;
'he evidence of unseen joys,
The substance of our rest.

:. Then shall we go from strength to strength,
From grace to greater grace;
'rom each degree of faith to more,
Till we behold thy face.

Cennick.

268. T. 22.

3Y various maxims, forms, and rules,
'hat pass for wisdom in the schools,
[strove my passion to restrain;
But all my efforts *prov'd in vain.*

2. But since my Saviour I have known,
My rules are all reduc'd to one;
To keep my Lord by faith in view,
This strength supplies, and motives too.

3. I see him lead a suffering life,
Patient amidst reproach and strife:
And from his pattern courage take
To bear and suffer for his sake.

4. Upon the cross I see him bleed,
And by the sight from guilt am freed;
This sight destroys the life of sin,
And quickens heavenly life within.

5. To look to Jesus as he rose,
Confirms my faith, disarms my foes;
Satan I shame and overcome,
By pointing to my Saviour's tomb.

6. Exalted on his glorious throne,
I see him make my cause his own:
Then all my anxious cares subside,
For Jesus lives, and will provide.

7. I see him look with pity down,
And hold in view the conqueror's crown; (fore,
If press'd with griefs and cares be-
My soul revives, nor asks for more.

8. By faith I see the hour at hand,
When in his presence I shall stand;
Then it will be my endless bliss,
To see him where and as he is.

Newton.

269.* T. 22.

WHEN shall I gain the glorious dress,
Prepar'd to clothe my nakedness?
I need it, Lord, without that vest
I cannot be a wedding-guest.

2. When thus I cried in deep distress,
Christ cloth'd me with his righteousness;

And now, thank God, the work is
done,
I put my Lord and Saviour on.

3. When Christ, our life, shall once
appear,
It will be manifest and clear,
That his atoning blood from sin
Hath wash'd and kept our garments
clean.

Esther Gruenbeck.

270.* T. 11.

LAMB of God, who thee receive,
Who in thee desire to live,
Cry by day and night to thee,
As thou art, so let us be.

2. Fix, O fix our wavering mind,
To thy cross us firmly bind;
Gladly now we would be clean:
Cleanse our hearts from every sin.

3. Dust and ashes tho' we be,
Full of guilt and misery;
Thine we are, thou Son of God,
Take the purchase of thy blood.

4. Sinners who in thee believe,
Everlasting life receive;
They with joy behold thy face,
Triumph in thy pardoning grace.

5. Life deriving from thy death,
They proceed from faith to faith,
Walk the new, the living way,
Leading to eternal day.

6. Blest are they who follow thee,
While this light of life they see;
Filled with thy sacred love,
They thy quickening power prove.

7. Praise on earth to thee be given,
Never-ceasing praise in heaven;
Boundless wisdom, power divine,
Love unspeakable are thine.

A. Schindler.

271.

LORD, we are thine, si
hast died!
Therefore, ye doubts and
Jesus, the Morning-star,
And bids my troubled
peace;
Which, struggling long
Of reasoning, unbelief, a
At last the useless strife g
And cleaves to Jesus cruc

2. Grant me a deeper hold
That at thy feet I may re
A poor believing supplica
Still glorying in thy Jesu
The power of which, whoe
Will find himself from sin
And all things which w
cause pain
In time or in eternity.

272.

HEAL us, Immanuél, her
Waiting to feel thy tou
Deep wounded souls to th
And Saviour, we are su

2. Our faith is feeble, we
We faintly trust thy w
But wilt thou pity us the
Be that far from thee,

3. Remember him who
With trembling for reli
"Lord, I believe," with
"O help mine unbelief

4. She too, who touch'd t
And healing virtue stol
Was answer'd, "Daugh
peace,
Thy faith hath made th

5. Conceal'd amid the
throng,
She would have sh

ıd, if her faith was firm and strong,
Had strong misgivings too.

Like her, with hopes and fears we come,
To touch thee if we may;
send us not despairing home,
Send none unheal'd away.

Cowper.

273.* T. 184.

ı JESUS, 'fore whose radiation
'he seraphim must cover'd stand,
Vhen, in their awful ministration,
'hey wait for thy supreme command:
Iow can this body's eye, dim-sighted,
Vhich by sin's gloomy misery
ınd earthly shadows is benighted,
ɔndure thy glorious light to see.

ɔ. Yet let by faith my penetration
ɔeach ev'n within the sanctuary;
'hy mercy be my consolation,
Iay this uphold and strengthen me;
ɔeach unto me thy sceptre gracious,
Vho low, like Esther, 'fore thee bow;
ɔay, "I will be to thee propitious,
ınd loving kindness to thee show."

ɔ. O Jesus, show thy great compassion
Jnto the soul that pants for thee;
Iear thou my humble supplication,
Iy God, be merciful to me:
I know thou art with pity filled
'o sinners who thy mercy crave;
Iy pardon by thy blood is sealed,
I know 't was shed my soul to save.

4. Jesus, above all else I'll love
In thee I will delight alone; (thee;
Could infinite compassion move thee
To leave for me thy heavenly throne?
Then let my heart be dedicated
To thee: fix there thy residence,
Till I shall be to heaven translated,
To see in joy thy countenance.

5. Lord, while my faith to thee ascendeth,
O may thy grace descend to me:
Thou art my joy which never endeth,
O fill my soul with love to thee:
I will adore and love thee longer,
Than while my heart its throbs repeats;
The flame of love shall break forth stronger,
When here my pulse no longer beats.

W. C. Dessler.

274. T. 14.

THOU Friend of sinners, hear my cry,
And grant me my request,
May I in thy atonement find
My everlasting rest.

2. May I no more resist thy love,
No more thy Spirit grieve,
But as a little child become,
And simply thee believe.

3. Faith is thy gift, thou slaughter'd Lamb,
Gain'd by thy death for me,
Therefore the privilege I claim,
A child of God to be.

4. Impress this truth upon my breast,
That thou for me hast died,
That I in thee with confidence
For ever may abide.

275.* T. 184.

WHEN rising winds and rain descending,
A near approaching storm declare,
With trembling speed, their wings extending,
The birds to hollow trees repair;
Thus I, in faith, by sin oppressed,
My refuge take, O Christ, to thee;
Thy wounds, my hiding place most (blessed,
From every evil shelter me.

F. Major.

XVI. THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS.

276.* T. 97.

JESUS, our glorious Head and Chief,
Dear object of our hearts' belief,
O let us in thy nail-prints see
Our pardon and election free;
And, while we view by faith thy pierced side, (for us died.
Call thee our Lord and God, who

2. The doctrine of Christ's blood and death,
Imparting life to us thro' faith,
A mystery is to babes reveal'd,
But from the worldly-wise conceal'd; (is known;
Thereby the Saviour's flock on earth
Of this the ransom'd sing before God's throne.

3. While human nature doth exist,
While Jesus reigns as Lord and Christ,
So long of the whole gospel this
From first to last the substance is;
All to whom God his counsel doth reveal, (seal.
To this as truth divine can set their

4. Should any virtuous seem to be,
Unblamable from infancy,
Scarcely by avarice, lust, or pride,
The world, the flesh, or Satan tried,
And therefore deem himself a child of God; (takes the road.
He's poor and blind, and quite mis-

5. All those who by a beam of light
Can see and own they are not
But enter on a legal strife, (right,
To mend their former course of life, (day to day;
And toil and labour hard from
Such also miss to happiness the way.

6. But sinners, who with pungent smart
Bewail the vileness of their heart,
Who mourn because of unbelief,
Of sinners deem themselves the chief, (eousness,
And cast away their self-made right-
May place their trust on Jesus' saving grace.

7. To such he saith, "Arise and
I freely all thy sins forgive, (live,
I have redeem'd thee, thou art mine,
Thyself in faith to me resign;
Obey my voice, and walk in all my ways, (a place."
I'll grant to thee in heavenly realms

8. His Holy Spirit we receive,
And on our Saviour's word believe;
We trust in his atoning death,

lation of our faith,
robe of righteousness
, (forted.
his chosen, richly com-
ıble sinner's shame we

livine to do God's will;
ɔmbin'd in every heart,
ırist's merits hath a

· want of strength, good
ı die,
s gives us constant

; in Christ, and yet de-
(fire,
love our hearts doth
is cause with all our

our Saviour's burden

e fail, we think our-
o blame; (name.
ıed, we praise his holy

self-complacency take

view our faithfulness;
ı with inward shame
lown,
elves, and freely own,
works in us whate'er
,
him for the power he
ɔstow'd.

is the only wish and
(are;
ıo God's dear children
ate by night and day,
ıay due obedience pay
·ho redeem'd us by his
(faith.
nmerited supports their

Zinzendorf.

277.* T. 22.

THE Saviour's blood and right-
cousness
My beauty is, my glorious dress;
Thus well array'd, I need not fear,
When in his presence I appear.

2. The holy, spotless Lamb of God,
Who freely gave his life and blood,
For all my numerous sins to atone,
I for my Lord and Saviour own.

3. In him I trust for evermore,
He hath expung'd the dreadful
score
Of all my guilt; this done away,
I need not fear the judgment-day.

4. Therefore my Saviour's blood
and death
Are here the substance of my faith;
And shall remain, when I 'm call'd
hence,
My only hope and confidence.

5. For should I e'er so faithful
prove,
Serve my kind Lord with zeal and
love,
And spend my life for him I serve,
Nor e'er from his commandments
swerve;—

6. Yet when my Saviour I shall see,
Then shall I have this only plea:
"Here is a sinner, who would fain
Thro' the Lamb's ransom entrance
gain."

7. Thus Abraham was sav'd by
grace,
Believing in Christ's righteousness;
And all the ransom'd saints in light
In this blest song of praise unite:—

8. "All glory, power, and might
pertain
Unto the Lamb, for he was slain,

And hath redeem'd us by his blood,
And made us kings and priests to God."

9. While here on earth I still remain,
This doctrine firmly I'll maintain;
And both in word and deed proclaim
The power of Jesus' saving name.

10. Lord Jesus Christ, all praise to thee,
That thou didst deign a man to be,
And for each soul which thou hast made
Hast an eternal ransom paid.

11. O King of glory, Christ the Lord,
God's only Son, eternal Word,
Let all the world thy mercy see,
And bless those who believe in thee.

12. Thy incarnation, wounds, and death
I will confess while I have breath,
Till I shall see thee face to face,
Arrayed with thy righteousness.

Z.

278.* T. 590.

GRACE, grace, O that's a joyful sound,
A welcome sound to all,
Who clearly see, and deeply feel,
The misery of the fall:
Who rightly know the wretched state
Of sinners void of grace,
Ere Christ elects them to enjoy
In heavenly realms a place.

2. Grace, how exceeding great to those,
Who, ready to despair,
Asham'd confess, and truly know,
How vile and weak they are;
Yet grace, free grace, most sweetly calls,
"Directly come, who will,
Just as you are, for Christ receives
Poor helpless sinners still."

3. All we, who are his people now,
Were first convinc'd of sin;
Each felt the plague of his own heart,
The leprosy within;
Then life and righteousness divine
Thro' faith to us were given;
Thus we God's happy people are,
With Christ joint-heirs of heaven.

4. We thirst, O Lord, give us this day,
To taste more of thy grace,
More of that stream, which from the rock
Flow'd thro' the wilderness;
'T is grace alone that feeds our souls,
Grace keeps us inly poor;
And O that nothing but thy grace
May rule us evermore.

Esther Grunebeck.

279.* T. 16.

WHEN a sinner in affliction
Mourneth on account of sin,
Feels the Spirit's deep conviction,
But no power of faith within:—

2. While the troubled soul is sighing,
"Where shall I find Jesus, where!"
And with tears of anguish crying,—
"O that he my Saviour were!"

3. In a moment stands before us
Jesus with his pierced side:
Now we find, that he 's desirous
Us from wrath to screen and hide.

4. Thus the soul at once obtaineth
Pardon from the sinner's friend:
To true happiness attaineth,
And to life which hath no end.

Z.

280.* T. 14.

joy or honour could we
.ed as we are, (have,
he holy Lamb of God
›y and honour were.

›thing we have ever done
ast could we desire,
e to judge us shall appear,
e eyes are flames of fire.

› is so holy, pure, and just,
rfected in love,
› best plea, or self-defence,
›y weight could prove.

is there any other way
.he holy place,
ist who took away our sins,
lood and righteousness.

know the righteousness
›plete,
h he procur'd for all;
w the kind reception giv'n
e poor prodigal.

know the Shepherd's love,
o left
›inety-nine behind,
›o' the desert anxious went,
›undredth sheep to find.

.m poor sinners may appeal
all their misery;
;els joy to see them come,
t calleth, "Come to me."

Z.

281.* T. 14.

' the souls who contrite are,
. Jesus doth invite,
es to everlasting bliss
'er-failing right.

:omforted, they still distrust
own untoward heart;
nder, that the Lord to them
mercy *could impart.*

3. To world and sin they bid adieu,
His pardon daily prove,
Desiring larger draughts to drink
Of Jesus' dying love.

4. When thus the blessings of his (blood
And merits we enjoy,
Yea, from the fulness of his grace
Take daily fresh supply;—

5. With pity we can look on those
Who still in darkness are,
Inviting them to turn to Christ,
And in his mercy share.

6. For we thro' grace are taught to think,
Each sinner that we see
May pardon, thro' Christ's precious blood,
Obtain, as well as we:—

7. Since Jesus' pardon, love, and grace,
Produce an humble shame,
And stir us up with thankfulness
His goodness to proclaim.

282. T. 14.

WITH glorious clouds encompass'd round,
Whom angels dimly see,
Will the Unsearchable be found,
Will God appear to me?

2. Will he forsake his throne above,
Himself to worms impart?
Answer, thou man of grief and (love,
And speak it to my heart.

3. In manifested love explain
Thy wonderful design; (man,
What meant the suffering Son of
The streaming blood divine?

4. Didst thou not in our flesh ap-
And live and die below, (pear,
That I might now perceive thee near,
And my Redeemer know?

5. Come, then, and to my soul reveal (grace,
The heights and depths of
The wounds, which all my sorrows
That dear, disfigur'd face. (heal,

6. Before my eyes of faith, confess'd,
Stand forth a slaughter'd Lamb;
Array me in salvation's vest,
And tell me all thy name.

7. Jehovah in thy person show,
A Saviour crucified; (know,
And then the pardoning God I
And feel his blood applied.

8. I view the Lamb in his own light,
Whom angels dimly see;
And gaze, transported at the sight,
To all eternity. Wesley.

283. T. 90.

AND can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died he for me, who caus'd his pain? (God?
For me, to make my peace with
Amazing love! how can it be,
That Jesus deign'd to die for me?

2. 'T is mystery all: my Maker dies; (sign?
Who can explore his strange de-
In vain the highest seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine:
'T is mercy all; let earth adore,
Let angel-minds inquire no more.

3. He left his Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite his grace;
Emptied himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race:
'T is mercy all, immense and free,
For oh! it found out sinful me.

4. Long my imprison'd spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night; (ray,
Thine eye diffus'd a quickening
I 'woke, the dungeon flam'd with light; (free,
My chains fell off, my heart was
I rose, went forth, and follow'd thee.

5. No condemnation now I dread,
Jesus, and all in him is mine:
Alive in him my living Head,
And cloth'd in righteousness divine, (throne,
Now humbly I approach the
And claim the crown thro' Christ my own. Wesley.

284. T. 14.

IN evil long I took delight,
Unaw'd by shame or fear,
Till a new object struck my sight,
And stopp'd my wild career.

2. I saw One hanging on a tree,
In agonies and blood,
Who fix'd his languid eyes on me,
As near his cross I stood.

3. Sure never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look: (death,
It seem'd to charge me with his
Tho' not a word he spoke.

4. My conscience felt and own'd the guilt,
And plung'd me in despair:
I saw my sins his blood had spilt,
And help'd to nail him there.

5. Alas, I knew not what I did;
But now my tears are vain;
Where shall my trembling soul be
For I the Lord have slain. (hid?

6. A second look he gave, which
"I freely all forgive; (said,

is for thy ransom paid,
at thou mayst live."

while his death my sin
s blackest hue, (displays
ıe mystery of grace,)
my pardon too.

ıeasing grief and mourn-
it now is fill'd, (ful joy,
ıuld such a life destroy,
by him I kill'd.

Newton.

285. T. 582.

ıe blood of beasts,
sh altars slain,
e the guilty conscience
away the stain. (peace,

the true paschal Lamb,
ll our sins away;
of nobler name,
her blood than they.

th would lay the hand
dear head of thine,
a penitent I stand,
re confess my sin.

look back to see
dens thou didst bear,
ıging on the shameful

ow my guilt was there.

ng, we rejoice,
se he did remove; (voice,
the Lamb with cheerful
g his bleeding love.

Watts.

286. T. 151.

was my condition,
us made me whole;
ıut one physician
e a sin-sick soul:
death he found me,
ıtch'd me *from the grave*;
To tell to all around me,
His wondrous power to save.

2. A dying, risen Jesus,
Seen by the eye of faith,
At once from anguish frees us,
And saves the soul from death:
Come then to this physician,
His help he'll freely give,
He makes no hard condition,
'T is only—look and live.

Newton.

287. T. 96.

O THOU who pardon canst impart,
Thy pardoning grace I long to feel;
Give life unto my lifeless heart,
And my diseases kindly heal:
Hear, Jesus, hear my feeble moan,
And me as thine in mercy own.

2. Vain are all other helps beside,
Relief from thee alone can flow;
Other physicians have I tried,
Yet only worse and worse I grow;
Give me by faith on thee to lean,
And say unto me, "Be thou clean."

288. T. 151.

MY Lord, how great the favour,
That I, a sinner poor,
Can, thro' thy blood's sweet savour,
Approach thy mercy-door,
And find an open passage
Unto the throne of grace:
Then wait the welcome message
That bids me go in peace.

2. In my forlorn condition,
Who else could give me aid?
Where could I meet compassion,
But in the church's Head?
In mercy, O receive me,
Thou God, who hearest prayer;
From every evil save me,
On thee I cast my care.

3. I'll never cease repeating
My numberless complaints,
But ever be entreating
Thee, glorious King of saints,
To form me in thine image,
And fill my soul with love,
Till I to thee my homage
Pay with the saints above.

Countess Huntingdon's H.

289. T. 22.

THE one thing needful, that good part (heart,
Which Mary chose with all her
I would pursue with heart and mind,
And seek unwearied, till I find.

2. Hidden in Christ the treasure lies, (price;
That goodly pearl of so great
No other way but Christ there is
To endless happiness and bliss.

3. But oh, I'm blind and ignorant,
Thy Holy Spirit, Lord, I want,
To guide me in the narrow road
That leads to happiness and God.

4. My mind enlighten with thy light,
That I may understand aright
The glorious gospel-mystery,
Which shows the way to heaven and thee.

5. O Jesus Christ, my Lord and God, (blood,
Who hast redeem'd me with thy
By faith unite my heart to thee,
That we may never parted be.

Kendall H. B.

290. T. 14.

THOU, Lord, must for thy sake forgive,
It cannot be for mine;
My power the pardon to receive,
My faith, is all divine:—

2. A sinner on mere mercy cast,
Thy mercy I embrace,
And gladly own, from first to last,
That I am sav'd by grace.

291. T. 11.

FATHER, to thy sinful child
Though thy law is reconcil'd,
By thy pardoning grace I live:
Daily still I cry, Forgive.

2. Though my ransom-price He paid,
Upon whom my guilt was laid,
Humbly at thy mercy-seat,
Full remission I entreat.

3. Lord, forgive me, day by day,
Debts I cannot hope to pay,
Duties I have left undone,
Evils I have fail'd to shun,—

4. Trespasses in word or thought,
Deeds from evil motive wrought,
Cold ingratitude, distrust,
Thoughts unhallow'd or unjust.

5. Pardon, Lord!—and are there those
Who my debtors are, or foes,
I, who by forgiveness live,
Here their trespasses forgive.

6. May I feel, beneath my wrongs,
Vengeance to the Lord belongs;
Nor a worse requital dare,
Than the meek revenge of prayer.

7. Much forgiven, may I learn
Love for hatred to return;
Then assur'd my heart shall be,
Thou, my God, hast pardon'd me.

Conder.

[. THE SURRENDER OF THE HEART TO JESUS.

292.* T. 582.

the Lamb of God,
retrieve my loss
. man, and died for me
he accursed cross;
ıe Prince of life,.
lt such racking pain,
the vengeance due to me
lingly sustain:—

n I wholly give
this day anew,
ward so dearly gain'd,
ɔil and purchase due:
ith me he may do
pleasing in his sight,
n me take whate'er him
ɾes,
er he sees not right.

ɾery weak I am,
viour well can see,
exceeding short I fall,
ıt I ought to be:
ssionate High-priest,
ɜ I must appeal;
ɔerless infirmities
ly haste to heal.

most precious blood,
from thy open'd veins,
ny soul, on Calvary flow'd,
wash out my stains:
y daily care,
lpless sheep to feed;
their spotted souls,
ıntly them to lead.

y all-seeing eye
ept with watchful care;
t compassion never fail'd,
eard'st my needy prayer:
akes me *firmly trust*
That thou wilt guide me still,
And guard me safe throughout the (way
That leads to Zion's hill.

6. Dear Saviour, I resign
My worthless heart to thee;
And, whether cheerful or distress'd,
Thine, thine alone I'll be:
My only aim is this,
(O may I it fulfil!)
Thee to exalt with all my strength,
And do thy holy will.

Esther Gruenbeck.

293.* T. 22.

O GOD of mercy, grace, and love,
Thy yearning bowels thee did move,
To call me from death's gloomy night
Into thy own amazing light.

2. I once was wholly dead in sin,
Wholly corrupt and spoil'd within,
The carnal mind still bore the sway,
And hurried me a slave away.

3. It caused thee pain, O Son of God,
To see the purchase of thy blood
So deeply sunk in misery;
And 't was thy aim to set me free.

4. Thou drewest me with cords of love, (prove;
Till thou at last didst conqueror
Till sin's strong power thou hadst suppress'd,
And giv'n my weary spirit rest.

5. Now thro' thy wounds my soul hath found (ground;
Peace, righteousness, and solid
I've now obtained thro' thy grace
Among thy ransom'd flock a place.

6. I thee adore, my gracious King,
And joyful hallelujahs sing;
My eyeswith grateful tears o'erflow,
For all the mercies thou dost show.

7. Faithful to thee I now engage
To be throughout my pilgrimage;
Accept my life and soul, my King,
Pledg'd to thy service these I bring.

8. Nature's reluctance overrule,
The worldly, carnal mind control;
O may I always have in view
Not mine, but thy blest will to do.

9. Thus by thy power I here shall be
Prepar'd for blest eternity, (love,
Walk with my God, him serve and
Till I shall live with him above.

P. H. Molther.

294.* T. 168.

OH, at last I've found my Saviour
Who laid down his life for me;
He (O undeserved favour!)
Own'd me as his property:
Conscious of my imperfection,
I'll rely on his direction:
I will nothing know beside
Jesus and him crucified.

2. Others may seek satisfaction
In this poor world's vanity;
Meanwhile shall my heart's affec-
On my Saviour fixed be, (tion
On his meritorious suffering
And sin-expiating offering:
World, for ever be thou gone,
Leave but Christ and me alone.

3. Jesus cur'd my soul's infection
By his soul's dire agony;
From his death and resurrection
Life and power redound to me:
By the virtue of his merit
I shall heavenly joys inherit,
And e'en here a foretaste have
Of that world beyond the grave.

4. Jesus yields me delectatio
When I'm weak he strengthe
Sweetens all my tribulation,
And supports me constantly
His atoning death and passi
Are the cause of my salvati
Therefore Christ shall ne'er
From my sight and from my

5. Oh, I'm lost in deepest w
To think he shall soon appe
To receive me gladly yonde
And wipe off my every tear
Then my grateful songs and
Shall resound in heavenly p
Here by faith to him I'll cl
Jesus will I never leave.

295.*

WE pray thee, wounded L
God,
Cleanse us in thy atoning b
Grant us by faith to view th
Then life or death is gain t

2. Take our poor hearts,
them be
For ever clos'd to all but th
Seal thou our breasts, and
wear
That pledge of love for eve

3. What are our works but
death,
Till thou thy quickening
breathe;
Until we strength from thee
And in communion with th

4. Ah, Lord, enlarge our
thought,
To know the wonders th
wrought;
Unloose our stammering
to tell
Thy love immense, unsearc

ırn of many brethren (must bow;
ıoth earth and heaven
thee our all to give,
we die, thine may we

296. T. 79.

ıu, Lord Jesus, me in-

s lost and dead in sin,
y quickening voice?
ained in thy blood (God,
ı, and found peace with
ı thy name rejoice?—

feel I am forgiv'n,
I enjoy of heaven,
witness bears;
y righteousness is mine,
ssur'd that I am thine,
condemnation fears.

e thee, Jesus, I must

this salvation known
legal ways; (sin,
hy power rais'd me from
the saving work begin;
e glory, thine the praise.

e faithful to thy call,
into thee my all,
hee resign;
ers threaten me around,
nay I be found,
from thy will decline.

h thy gladdening oil
; (point
'd path thou dost ap-
en shall tread:
with a genial shower,
art thy influence pour,
h heavenly manna feed.

J. Wesley.

297.* T. 106, or 90.

O GOD, whose love (immense in height,
In depth unfathom'd) no man knows;
Grant unto me thy saving light,
Inly I sigh for thy repose:
My heart is pain'd, nor can it be
At rest, till it find rest in thee.

2. Thy gracious call invites me still,
How light thy burden is, to prove;
Yet I 'm unsteady; tho' my will
Be fix'd, yet wide my passions rove;
Great hindrances obstruct the way,
I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.

3. Mere mercy 't is, that thou hast brought
My soul to seek its peace in thee;
Yet while I seek but find thee not,
At rest my spirit cannot be;
Oh, when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my wishes to thee tend!

4. Is there a thing beneath the sun,
That strives with thee my heart to share?
Ah, tear it thence, and be alone
The spring of every motion there:
Then shall my heart from earth be free, (thee.
When it hath found repose in

298. T. 106, or 90.

TAKE, Lord, all self from me, that I
No more, but Christ in me, may live,
My vile affections crucify,
Let not one darling lust survive
O may my heart to thee aspire,
And nought on earth but thee desire.

2. Dear Lord, thy sovereign aid impart, (care;
To save me from low-thoughted
O banish self-will from my heart,
From all its latent mazes there:
And grant that I may never move
From the blest footsteps of thy love.

3. Each moment draw from earth away (call;
My heart, that humbly waits thy
Speak to my inmost soul and say,
"I am thy life, thy God, thy all:"
To feel thy power, to hear thy voice,
To taste thy love, be all my choice.

299. T. 90.

JESUS, thy light again I view,
Again thy loving-kindness prove,
And all within me pants anew
To enjoy thy all reviving love:
Again my thoughts to thee aspire,
Unto thy name is my desire.

2. But oh, what offering shall I give (skies?
To thee, the Lord of earth and
My soul and body now receive,
A holy, living sacrifice:
Small as it is, 't is all my store,
More shouldst thou have, if I had more.

3. O may I never from thee stray,
Or be again subdu'd by sin:
Guide me, my Life, my Truth, my Way, (clean:
Thy blood preserve my garments
O let thy blood and righteousness
My beauty be, my glorious dress.

4. Send down thy likeness from above,
And let this my adorning be; (love,
Clothe me with wisdom, patience,
With lowliness and purity
Than gold and pearls more pr
far
And brighter than the mo

5. Lord, arm me with thy s
might, (
Since I am call'd by thy
In thee my wandering th
unite,
Of all my works be thou th
Thy love attend me all my
And my sole business be thy

300.* T

"GIVE me thy heart, my
Thus saith the Lord,
"Give me thy heart, and li
Observe my ways, (my
Walk in the path of grac
In following my direction
I 'll grant thee my protectio

2. 'T is only this which Ch
us desires; (
This to promote our welfare
How blest are they
Who Jesus' voice obey,
And give their hearts for ev
To him, our God and Savio

301.* T

O TAKE my heart and wha
is mine,
Beloved Jesus, I 'll be only
To thee I 'll live,
And soul and body give:
My words and whole behavi
Be rul'd by thee forever.

2. But give thyself, my Jesu
me, (ti
And dwell within my hea
O Lord, remain

My joy, 'midst grief and pain;
From thee, my soul's beloved,
May I ne'er be removed.

J. Angelus.

302. T. 14.

LORD, take my heart just as it is,
Set up therein thy throne:
So shall I love thee above all,
And live to thee alone.

2. I thank thee, that in mercy thou
Hast waken'd me from death,
Arous'd me out of sin's deep sleep,
And call'd to walk in faith.

3. Complete thy work and crown thy grace,
That I may faithful prove,
And listen to that still small voice,
Which whispers only love;—

4. Which teaches me to know thy (will,
And gives me power to do;
Which fills my heart with shame, when I
Do not that will pursue.

5. This unction may I ever feel,
This teaching of my Lord,
And learn obedience to thy voice,
Thy soft reviving word.

Stonehouse.

303.* T. 11.

GRANT, most gracious Lamb of God,
Who hast bought me with thy (blood,
That my soul and body be
Quite devoted unto thee.

2. Jesus, hear my fervent cry,
My whole nature sanctify;
Root out all that is unclean,
Tho' it cause me pungent pain.

3. Gracious Lord, I wish alone
Thine to be, yea, quite *thine own*,
And to all eternity
To remain thy property.

J. Angelus.

304.* T. 79.

LORD, take my sinful, worthless heart
As thine, thy grace to me impart,
And deep thy seal impress;
Take me into thy special care,
Secure my soul from every snare;
Thyself find always free access.

2. Make me a bosom-friend of thine;
Upon thy breast may I recline,
Preserv'd from needless fears;
And when this earthly house I leave;
Into those mansions me receive,
Where thou wilt wipe away all tears.

305.* T. 166.

DESTROY, O Lord, the carnal mind,
Consume what is not right in me;
Whether the world in chains me
Or silken cords, I cannot be (bind
Partaker of the joys of heaven;
For thou requirest that my heart
Without reserve to thee be given,
Resolv'd for thee with all to part.

Z.

306.* T. 15.

SEARCHER of hearts, thou know'st thy love
My heart hath captivated;
My soul is closely to thee join'd,
Ne'er to be separated:—

2. All thou demandest I give up,
Lord, without hesitation:
But never, never will I leave
Thee and thy congregation.

307. T. 184.

O MIGHT we all, Lord God our Saviour,
Thy condescending mercy prize,
To accept of us, (O boundless fa-
As of a holy sacrifice; [vour!)
Of us, tho' sinful, poor, and needy:
Grant that we freely unto thee
May offer up both soul and body,
To love and serve thee faithfully.

J. Swertner.

308. T.

PRESENT your bodies to
Lord,
A living sacrifice,
A holy offering unto him,
And pleasing in his eyes:
This is a service which ye ow
And reasonably due;
For ye are not your own, ye
But Christ hath purchas'd

XVIII. COMMUNION WITH CHRIST.

309.* T. 132.

JESUS, thou art my heart's de-
My joy and my salvation; (light,
Thy presence yields me day and
Abundant consolation: (night
Thee I desire to love and praise,
Since thy great love and boundless
Are everything unto me. (grace

2. Thou art the Way, thy Spirit is
As my conductor given;
In following thee I cannot miss
The path to life and heaven:
Thy word be my unerring guide;
Preserve me lest I turn aside,
Or stray from thee, my Saviour.

3. Thou art the Truth, in thee are found
All things that are essential;
Without thee all is empty sound,
In thee is strength substantial:
O Truth, set me at liberty,
That I depend on none but thee
By whom I can be healed.

4. Thou art my Life, thy power divine
Shall influence every motion;
O may thy Spirit me incline
To true, unfeign'd devotion:
Thus I eternal life shall gai
And till my latest breath re
A member of thy body.

5. Lord Jesus, thou my Sh
art,
Who diedst for my transgres
When lost, I caus'd thee p
smart,
When found, joy past expre
Ah, best of shepherds, ever
Within thy fold thy helpless
Protect me from all danger.

6. Thou art my faithful Fri
need,
My flesh and bone, my Brot
Thy faithfulness and love e
Those of the fondest mothe
Thou art my Healer when I'
My Cordial, strengthenin
when weak,
My Refuge in all trouble.

7. Ah! Lord, how very short
When on thy praise I enter;
Thou art indeed my All in a

In thee my wishes centre:
Whate'er I want, thou art to me;
O let my heart incessantly
Be by thy love inspired.

J. C. Lange.

310.* T. 228.

HOW bright appears the Morning-star, (pare,
With grace and truth beyond com-
The royal root of Jesse:
O David's Son, of Jacob's line,
My soul's Belov'd and King benign, (me:
Thou cam'st from heaven to bless
Precious,—gracious,
Ever glorious—and victorious
Is my Saviour;
Nought but he can please me ever.

2. From him descends a beam of joy,
When he with a complacent eye
Beholds his needy creature;
Immanuel, my sovereign good,
Thy word, thy Spirit, flesh and (blood,
Renew my very nature:
Grant me—richly,
Thro' thy merit,—to inherit
Thy salvation;
Hear my ardent supplication.

3. The Father from eternity
In mercy was inclin'd to me,
Thro' thee, his Well-beloved:
I, as a member of thy bride,
In thee, Lord Jesus, can confide;
Thy love remains unmoved:
Oh, I—have joy,
That in heaven—with thanksgiv- (ing,
Thee, my Saviour,
I shall love and praise for ever.

4. Tune all your notes to songs of praise,
If you can earthly music raise,
To join celestial *concerts:*
Be Jesus your delightful theme;
In him and in his saving name
Are centred all our comforts:
Joyful,—awful
Be the phrases—of our praises,
'T is our duty,
'Fore the Lord of bliss and beauty.

5. Before the world I make my boast,
That he in whom I place my trust,
Is Lord of light and glory:
At last he'll bring me to that place,
Where all the wonders of his grace
Shall lie disclos'd before me:
Amen:—be then (ing,
Praise and blessing,—never ceas-
To him given,
Here, and by the hosts of heaven.

Phil. Nicolai.

311.* T. 185.

THE unbounded love of my Creator
Heart-felt gratitude doth claim;
Why did Christ appear in human nature?
'T was for me he man became:
While the whole world's Saviour I confess him, (him,
As my own Redeemer I embrace
And his merits I apply
To myself especially.

2. When with him, my Lord, in closest union,
I can all things else forget;
In his fellowship and blest communion,
I heaven's bliss anticipate;
By his presence he dispels all sadness, (gladness;
Filling my poor soul with joy and
Tho' I often am to blame,
Yet his love is still the same.

3. When my mind pursues this meditation,
That the all-creating Word
Hath by his humanity and passion
To God's image man restor'd;
I regard my body as Christ's temple,
'T is my aim to follow his example,
And my vessel thro' his grace
In due honour to possess. Z.

312.* T. 68.

BLISS beyond compare,
Which in Christ I share:
He 's my only joy and treasure;
Tasteless is all worldly pleasure,
When in Christ I share
Bliss beyond compare.

2. Jesus is my joy,
Therefore blest am I:
Oh, his mercy is unbounded,
All my hope on him is grounded;
Jesus is my joy,
Therefore blest am I.

3. When the Lord appears,
This my spirit cheers;
When, his love to me revealing,
He, the Sun of grace, with healing
In his beams appears,
This my spirit cheers.

4. Then all grief is drown'd:
Pure delight is found,
Joy and peace in his salvation,
Heavenly bliss and consolation:
Every grief is drown'd
Where such bliss is found.
G. Arnold.

313.* T. 4.

LORD Jesus, I pray,
On earth while I stay,
In union to be (ably:
With thee and thy people insepar-

2. Concern'd for more grace
And true happiness;
Intent evermore (and p
'Fore thee to be contrite, and lo

3. O were my whole mind
And spirit inclin'd
To show forth thy praise,
To serve thee with gladness,
walk in thy ways.

4. If question'd by thee:
"Say, lovest thou me?"
I own I shall prove (that I
Deficient, O Lord, yet thou kn

5. John's portion so blest,
To lean on thy breast,
Be mine, till with thee, (sh
When time is no more, I fo
Cam

314.* T.

'T IS the most blest and n
To have in Christ a share,
And to commit our way and
Unto his faithful care:
This done, our steps are sa
Our hearts' desires are re
pure, (
And nought can pluck us fr
Which leads us to the end.

2. Nought in this world
true rest
But Christ's atoning blood;
This purifies the guilty brea
And reconciles to God:
Hence flows unfeigned love
Who came lost sinners to re
And Christ our Saviour do
Daily to us more dear.
C.

3. My only joy and comfort
Is Jesus' death and blood;
I with this passport can app
Before the throne of God:

Admitted to the realms of bliss,
. then shall see him as he is,
Where countless pardon'd sinners (meet,
Adoring at his feet.

Gregor.

315.* T. 14.

THY child so minded ever keep;
Let me know nought beside
Thee, who wast slain me to redeem,
Thee, Jesus crucified.

2. O may we, Saviour, step for step,
Bear thee sweet company,
Thus will, whate'er we undertake,
An act of worship be.

3. May we to thee in all our wants
Child-like yet closer fly,
Directing still, throughout our (course,
By faith to thee our eye.

4. Altho' but little we can do,
Yet 't is our heart's desire,
To do that which affords thee joy;
Nor dost thou more require.

316.* T. 36.

O LET thy countenance, most loving Saviour, (me ever
Shine on me day and night, and let
Have of thy presence and thy gracious dealing
A tender feeling:—

2. That soul and body, on thy merit feeding, (proceeding,
May daily be from grace to grace
With thee at peace, in tenderest love's communion
And perfect union.

Gregor.

317. T. 14.

JESUS, my Saviour, full of grace,
Be thou my heart's delight,
Remain my favourite theme always,
My joy by day and *night.*

2. Hungry and thirsty after thee
May I be found each hour;
Humble in heart, and constantly
Supported by thy power.

3. May thy blest Spirit to my heart,
Throughout my future race,
True faith and constancy impart
To live unto thy praise.

4. The mystery of redeeming love
Be ever dear to me:
Till I shall once in heaven above
For ever dwell with thee.

Countess Huntingdon's H.

318. T. 14.

O DEAREST Lord, take thou my heart;
Where can such sweetness be,
As I have tasted in thy love,
As I have found in thee.

2. If there's a fervour in my soul,
And fervour sure there is,
It shall be quite at thy control,
And but to serve thee rise.

3. To seek in earthly things for bliss
Is vain; none can be found,
Till Jesus Christ our portion is;
In him true joys abound.

4. 'T is heaven on earth to taste his love,
To feel his quickening grace;
And all the bliss I seek above
Is to behold his face.

319. T. 14.

'T IS heaven on earth by faith to (see
Thy face, my gracious Lord;
The noblest, most substantial joys
Thy cheering smiles afford.

2. Thou say'st, dear Jesus, all thy (saints,
Who love thy face to see,
Shall have, while in this vale of (tears,
Kind visits oft from thee.

3. O let my soul with thee con-
Who art my chief delight; (verse,
For the whole world can't ease my
If banish'd from thy sight. (heart,
Watts.

320. T. 205.

VAIN, delusive world, adieu!
Thou, with all thy creature-
Only Jesus I pursue, (good;
Him, who bought me with his
All thy pleasures I forego, (blood;
All thy wealth and all thy pride;
Only Jesus will I know,
Jesus, and him crucified.

2. Him to know is life and peace,
Joy and pleasure without end;
This is all my happiness,
On my Jesus to depend;
Daily in his grace to grow,
In his favour to abide:
Only Jesus will I know,
Jesus, and him crucified.

3. Him in all my works I seek,
Who expir'd upon the tree;
Only of his love I speak,
Who so freely died for me:
While I sojourn here below,
Nothing I desire beside;
Only Jesus will I know,
Jesus, and him crucified.
Toplady, (ad.)

321. T. 14.

FAR from the world, O Lord, I flee,
From strife and tumult far;
From scenes where Satan wages
His most successful war. (still

2. The calm retreat, the silent shade,
With prayer and praise agree;
And seem by thy sweet bounty made
For those who follow thee.

3. There, if thy Spirit teach the soul,
And grace her mean abode,
Oh, with what peace, and joy, and
love,
She communes with her God!

4. There, like the nightingale, she
pours
Her solitary lays;
Nor asks a witness of her song,
Nor thirsts for human praise.

5. Author and guardian of my life
Sweet source of light divine,
And (all-harmonious names in one
My Saviour, thou art mine!

6. What thanks I owe thee, and
what love,
A boundless, endless store,
Shall echo thro' the realms above,
When time shall be no more.
Cowper

322. T. 79

O JESUS, everlasting God,
Who hast for sinners shed th
blood
Upon mount Calvary,
And finish'd there redemption
toil;
Thus I became thy happy spoil;
All praise and glory be to thee.

2. Fain would I think on all th
pain, (gai
Would find therein my life a
And firmly fix my heart
Upon thy wounds and dying love
Nor ever more from thee remove
Till from this world I shall depa

3. The more thro' grace myself
know,
The more inclin'd I am to bow
In faith beneath thy cross;
To trust in thy atoning blood,
And look to thee for every good,
Yea, count all earthly gain but lo

323. T. 90.

HOU hidden source of calm repose,
hou all-sufficient love divine;
ly help and refuge from my foes,
ecure I am, for thou art mine:
'hou art my fortress, strength, and tower,
dy trust and portion evermore.

2. Jesus, my All in all thou art,
My rest in toil, my ease in pain,
The balm to heal my broken heart,
In storms my peace, in loss my gain;
My joy beneath the tyrant's frown,
In shame my glory and my crown;

3. In want my plentiful supply,
In weakness my almighty power;
In bonds my perfect liberty,
My refuge in temptation's hour;
My comfort 'midst all grief and thrall,
My life in death, my All in all.

Wesley.

324. T. 22.

'TIS thro' the grace thou dost bestow,
O Lord, that I thy goodness know;
Grant that I in humility
For evermore may cleave to thee.

2. The privilege to be with Christ
In union, can't enough be priz'd;
Since I'm the purchase of his blood,
Grant me this privilege, O God.

3. Reflecting how our Lord and Head,
When ris'n, his followers visited,
We pray to share that happiness,
Which without sight we may possess.

4. Communing with the Lamb of God,
With heartfelt gratitude we're bow'd;
And walk in true humility,
As Christ's disciples constantly.

Kinchin.

325. T. 79.

O THAT we could for ever sit
With Mary at our Saviour's feet,
Be this our happy choice;
Our only care, delight, and bliss,
Our joy, our heaven on earth be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's cheering voice.

2. O may his love our hearts inspire; (sire,
Nought else on earth may we de-
Nought else in heaven above:
Let earth and all its trifles go,
Give us, O Lord, thy grace to know,
Give us to feel thy precious love.

326. T. 146.

O WHAT is Christ to me,
Who hath for my diseases
Found out a remedy,
And every grief appeases?
My ever faithful Friend,
My confidant most true,
On whom I can depend
In joy and sorrow too.

J. Gambold.

327.* T. 230.

BE our comfort which ne'er faileth,
When any trial us assaileth,
Or when we're needlessly distress'd;
Jesus show, on each occasion,
That thou our strength art and salvation,

Our shield, our hiding-place, and (rest:
O may we constantly
Look up by faith to thee,
Who redeem'dst us;
And daily prove
That thou art love,
Till we shall be with thee above.

Gregor.

328. T. 167.

MOMENTS of ecstatic pleasure,
When I feel thee, Saviour, mine:
What is this world's joy or treasure
To the thought that I am thine?
Earthly dreams of vain enjoyment
Cannot soothe the watchful soul;
Joy and grief, rest and employment,
Sacred be to thee the whole.

329.* T. 185.

BETHANY, O peaceful habitation,
Blessed mansion, lov'd abode;
There my Lord had oft his resting station,
Converse held in friendly mood:
With that bliss which Mary highly savour'd,
I could wish this day still to be favour'd;
But thy presence makes to me
Every place a Bethany.

Gregor.

330. T. 586.

WHEN Christ our Saviour lives and dwelleth
In us, O what consummate bliss!
This from our hearts all gloom dispelleth,
Our life of heaven a foretaste is:
Lord Jesus, hear our supplication;
Let all of us in every station,
Be truly join'd to thee,
Until eternally
Thy face we see.

J. Swertner.

XIX. THE HAPPINESS OF CHILDREN OF GOD.

331.* T. 114.

JESUS, my King, thy kind and gracious sceptre (me;
Assuages every grief that burdens
When I with all my heart apply to thee, (preceptor;
Then thy peace-giving Spirit's my
Thy comforts so refresh and cheer my heart, (soon depart.
That fear and restlessness must

2. The gifts of Christ are so inestimable,
That all the world nought equal *can afford:*
What are the treasures which the worldlings hoard? (able,
To comfort weary souls they are not
But Jesus can and does abundantly; (He.
All earthly joys will fail, but never

3. How highly bless'd, how happy is the spirit
Which, weary of self-working, inly mourns,
And unto him for aid and succour turns:
The humble every good from him inherit;

: to the troubled soul imparteth
ease, (science peace.
storing to the wounded con-

That which the law could have
imparted never, (grace;
then produc'd alone by Jesus'
lis is the source of genuine holi-
ness: (behaviour;
lis changes and reforms our whole
om strength to strength, from
grace to grace led on, (run.
e safe proceed, until our race is

O may I look to Christ without
cessation; (from on high,
me, visit me, thou Day-spring
at in thy light the light I may
espy, (foundation;
t grace depending as my sole
nfirm my faith, grant that no
fault in me (from thee.
ay intercept the light that beams

Thou Source of love, I rest in
thy embraces, (peace:
ou art alone my everlasting
y only treasure is thy boundless
grace; (thy mercies;
is heaven on earth to live upon
d since in thee all happiness I
find, (mind.
seek nought else to satisfy my

C. F. Richter.

332.* T. 115.

OW great the bliss to be a sheep
of Jesus, (staff:
d to be guided by his shepherd-
rth's greatest honours, howso-
e'er they please us,
mpar'd to this, are vain and
empty chaff: (give,
a, what this world can never
y, thro' the Shepherd's grace,
each needy sheep receive.

2. Here is a pasture, rich and
never failing, (flow;
Here living waters in abundance
None can conceive the grace with
them prevailing,
Who Jesus' shepherd-voice obey
and know:
He banishes all fear and strife,
And leads them gently on to ever-
lasting life.

3. Whoe'er would spend his days
in lasting pleasure,
Must come to Christ, and join his
flock with speed;
Here is a feast prepar'd, rich be-
yond measure,
The world meanwhile on empty
husks must feed:
Those souls may share in every
good,
Whose Shepherd doth possess the
treasuries of God.

J. J. Rambach.

333.* T. 164.

O DAYS of solid happiness,
O antepast of heaven, (grace,
When, in the accepted time of
We know our sins forgiven:
Cleans'd in the precious flood
Of Christ's atoning blood,
Enjoying in our hearts by faith
The blessings purchas'd by his
death.

2. The peace of God then fills the
soul,
And heals the wounded spirit;
The broken heart is then made
By virtue of his merit: (whole,
Yea, his sweet looks of grace
Convey such happiness,
That we in his redeeming love
Anticipate the bliss above.

3. But why do tears, and grief, and care,
Sometimes alloy our gladness,
And, tho' his favour still we share,
Awaken thoughts of sadness?
'T is when to mind we call
The wormwood and the gall
Of our past state, as sinners lost,
And what a price our ransom cost.

4. When thus we contemplate the grace,
The love, and condescension
Of Christ to our apostate race,
Which pass all comprehension,
Low at his feet we bend;
Own him the sinners' friend,
Determin'd to know nought beside
Christ Jesus, and him crucified.

5. How pleasant is our lot, how good
And blest beyond expression;
For, having cleans'd us by his blood,
He bears us with compassion,
Applies his healing power
To us each day and hour;
Yea, we in him redemption have
In death itself and in the grave.

6. And this our joyful theme shall be,
When, call'd to see our Saviour,
We join the glorious company
Around his throne for ever;
Then we in highest strain
Shall praise the Lamb once slain,
Who hath redeem'd us by his blood, (God.
And made us kings and priests to

Gregor.

334.* T. 218.

HOW bless'd am I, most gracious Saviour,
Reposing on thy sacred love!
With grief o'erwhelm'd, I seek thy favour,
And thy reviving bounty prove:
The dismal clouds of night must vanish, (plenish,
When joys divine my heart re-
While I recline upon thy breast:
Ah, then I find on earth my heaven;
Such comforts to all those are given,
Who seek in thee their peace and rest.

2. If my sin's burden would oppress me,
Or legal thunders me affright, (me,
Or fear of death and hell distress
By faith to thee I take my flight:
In thee I always find protection
'Gainst Satan's darts and sin's infection, (place;
Thou art my shield and hiding-
Though foes assail in combination,
Who shall condemn? Lord, my salvation,
My confidence is in thy grace.

3. If thou thro' thorny paths wilt lead me,
I'll simply trust in thee, O Lord:
The clouds at thy command must feed me,
And rocks must drink to me afford;
In thy kind leadings acquiescing
I'm sure to meet with nought but blessing;
If I have thee, it doth suffice:
I know that souls, to bliss created,
Who shall to glory be translated,
Must humbled be before they rise.

4. Friend of my soul, O how contented
Am I, when leaning upon thee:
By sin I am no more tormented,
Since thou dost aid and comfort me:
O may the heart-reviving feeling

thy most gracious dealing,
ıte yield of joys above:
vain world, thy adulation,
s is my delectation,
an object of his love.

W. C. Dessler.

335.* T. 582.

thou hast reveal'd
lf to me by faith,
ıy heart made manifest
wounds, thy blood and
.e and cross alone (death:
can comfort yield;
hereby, as thy reward,
d am reconcil'd.

ɔul, before thee bow'd,
ered by thy grace;
ɔ more need toil and strive
.rch of happiness;
assur'd that thou
ıll my sins forgiv'n,
thy painful death for me
red life and heaven.

who didst love me first,
me to trust in thee
:n, till I thee above
praise eternally:
'e thou art my song;
race doth richly claim
ɣ church militant on earth
glory to thy name.

igned thanks receive,
ıy unbounded grace,
ı, who in thy name believe,
ıumbly seek thy face;
e are bound to thee,
thou our souls hast gain'd,
us by thy precious blood
al bliss obtain'd.

merits of thy death
day to us apply,
nt that to *the throne of grace*
We boldly may draw nigh;
That mercy we may find
And help in time of need;
Thus shall we, by thy Spirit led,
From grace to grace proceed.

6. Thy cross and saving name
We freely will confess, (earth,
Thy gospel spread thro' all the
Make known thy righteousness;
To all mankind proclaim
The virtue of thy blood,
And cry in every sinner's ear,
"Behold the Lamb of God."

A. Grassman.

336.* T. 11.

BLEST are they, supremely blest,
Who, of Jesus' grace possess'd,
Cleave to him by living faith,
Till they shall resign their breath.

2. One with Christ their Head they share
Happiness beyond compare;
Since on him their hopes they build,
He is their reward and shield.

3. Tho' all earthly joys be fled,
If in him they trust indeed,
He will be their constant friend,
And protect them to the end.

4. If to Jesus they appeal,
When their faith and courage fail,
He assures them of his love,
Doth their strength in weakness prove.

5. They who simply to him cleave,
From his fulness grace receive:
And throughout their mortal days
Their employment is his praise.

6. Jesus wipes away their tears,
And their drooping spirits cheers;
They in truth, with heart and voice,
Evermore in him rejoice.

J. G. Wolf.

337. T. 590.

JESUS, whose hands once pierc'd with nails
Were stretch'd upon the wood,
Out of whose wounds in plenteous
Flow'd the atoning blood; (streams
How safely rests a weary child
Who keeps the Lord in view;
Let unbelief say what it will,
This is for ever true.

2. The more the Lamb of God we view,
The more we walk in light;
His gracious presence doth dispel
Sin's dark and dismal night:
The cheering beams, which Christ the Sun
Of righteousness displays,
Enkindle many a lifeless heart,
And love unfeigned raise.

3. Is there a thing that moves and
A heart as hard as stone, (breaks
That warms a heart as cold as ice;
'T is Jesus' blood alone:
This precious balm can truly cheer,
And heal the wounded soul;
What multitudes of broken hearts
This stream of life makes whole.

4. Hark, O my soul, what sing the choirs
Around the glorious throne?
"The Lamb was slain," for ever-
Sounds in the sweetest tone; (more
The elders there cast down their
And all, in endless day, (crowns,
Sing praise to him who shed his blood,
And wash'd their guilt away.

5. This, while on earth, we will
Cheerful in our degree, (declare,
That thro' Christ's all-atoning
Each soul may happy be: (blood
But thou, O Lord, make every
Thy grace to us more sweet,
Till we behold thy pierced sid
And worship at thy feet.

Sd

338. T.

OH, if the Lamb had not
To save us from perdition, (
And everlasting life to gain,
What had been our condition
But since in him poor sinner
A friend so faithful, true, and
We cannot but be happy.

2. With all our errors and mi
He bears, and loves us dearl
A contrite soul he ne'er fors
That follows him sincerely:
When the whole heart to l giv'n,
We have a foretaste here of h
In fellowship with Jesus.

3. When we have fail'd and
That we the Spirit grieved, (
And to our Lord for comfor
We quickly are relieved: (
Whene'er we say, with l
"Lord Jesus, I have been to b
He saith, "Thou art forgiv

4. As pardon'd sinners we r
With Jesus' congregation;
Above all other things we p
His bitter death and passio
His wounds, his tears and sweat
We bear in mind, nor can f
His unexampled mercy.

J.

339.

O HAPPY days, days marl solid blessing, (friend
In converse spent with o

'hen streams of heavenly comfort, rich, unceasing, (merits flow;
'o us from Jesus' wounds and hus we for his appearance wait:
'hen we shall rest with him, our joy will be complete.

. Meanwhile our lot is fall'n in pleasant places,
goodly heritage we have indeed;
he Lamb to follow and show forth his praises, (to tread:
nd in his footsteps with his flock
lay we, by nothing drawn aside,
laintain our part with him and with his chosen bride.

. Accept us as we are, tho' poor and needy, (grace;
Lord, and sanctify us by thy
hat we, as vessels for thy use made ready, (place,
lay glorify thy name in every
nd care in true simplicity,
s thine espoused souls, for what belongs to thee.

. How precious are thy thoughts, beloved Saviour,
'hy thoughts of peace o'er us, the sum how great! (favour,
lready here we in thy sight find
n thy sweet nearness heaven anticipate:
nd oh, what bliss awaits us there,
Vhere we with the redeem'd shall in thy glory share.

. But since the pure in heart alone inherit (sweet;
'hose promises so precious and so
'rom all defilement of the flesh and spirit (service meet:
'leanse us, and make us for thy
'hat we ourselves to thee may yield, (of us fulfill'd.
'ill thy whole *counsel be in* each

340. T. 594 or 184.

WHAT peace divine, unutterable,
When we with Christ our God converse! (able,
No angel's tongue to express is
What feels a sinner free from curse: (ing,
Such bliss to enjoy in all its mean-
Implies, our sinful hearts to know,
And, by the Holy Spirit's training,
Before the cross of Christ to bow.

2. From him true heavenly life deriving, (each stain,
With cleansing power from sin's
Partakers of his grace reviving,
Within us all is born again:
We hunger then for food celestial,
We thirst for life's exhaustless stream; (terrestrial,
And wean'd from love of things
We find in Christ our bliss supreme.

3. Thrice happy they, who by experience (death to life;
Have known this change from
Who look to him with faith and patience, (strife:
While pilgrims in this world of
His blood-bought grace and full salvation (low:
Their solace prove, while here be-
And, when complete their faith's probation,
To see his face with joy they go.

341. T. 14.

IF Christ is mine, then all is mine,
And more than angels know;
Both present things, and things to
And grace, and glory too. (come,

2. If he is mine, then though he
He never will forsake: (frown,

His chastisements all work for good,
And but his love bespeak.

3. If he is mine, I need not fear
The rage of earth and hell;
He will support my feeble frame,
And all their power repel.

4. If he is mine, let friends for-
And earthly comforts flee, (sake,
He the dispenser of all good,
Is more than all to me.

5. If he is mine, unharm'd I pass
Thro' death's tremendous vale,
He 'll be my comfort and my stay,
When heart and flesh shall fail.

6. Let Christ assure me he is mine,
I nothing want beside;
My soul shall at the fountain live,
When all the streams are dried.

Beddome.

342. T. 14.

AMAZING grace, (how sweet the sound!)
That sav'd a wretch like me;
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

2. 'T was grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relief'd;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believ'd.

3. Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares,
I am already come;
'T is grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4. The Lord hath promis'd good to His word my hope secures; (me,
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

5. Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil
A life of joy and peace.

J. Newton.

343.* T. 97.

MY All in all, my faithful Friend.
Upon whose mercy I depend;
Than aught in earth or heaven more dear; (year;
My paschal Lamb from year to
My Shield, my Rock, my Polar-star, my Guide, (abide.
Thou art my God, and ever shalt

2. When doubts and fears, a gloomy band,
Beset my soul on every hand;
When fails my strength, and reason's light
Appears immers'd in darkest night,
Thee, the great Counsellor, I still can trace, (and grace.
Unsearchable in wisdom, power,

3. Since thou to me didst being give,
And bid me for thy service live,
Mete thou my few remaining hours, (powers:
Thy staff support my failing
Inspire each thought and word, and let my race (face.
Be run in righteousness before thy

4. And should I longer journey here,
O grant me oft, the way to cheer,
To view from Calvary's sacred brow (Thou;
Fair Salem's towers, whose builder
That city, where thou dwell'st as Lamb and light: (affright.
Thus shall no danger my weak soul

hen, all my labours o'er, in faith
ı the merits of thy death,
nbly claim the free reward,
has'd by thee, my gracious Lord:
then, thou know'st, my glory and my crown
ı, Jesus, shalt abide, and thou alone.

Zinzendorf.

344. T. 205.

'PINESS, delightful name,
re may it be found, O where?
ning, pleasure, wealth, and fame,
onfess, It is not here:—
s crucified to know,
is happiness below;
to see, adore, and love,
is happiness above.

345.* T. 4.

DEAR Lord, when I trace
The offers of grace
Received from thee, (infancy:
Thy drawings of love from my first

2. I fall at thy feet;
Thy mercy's so great,
I 'm lost in amaze:
Thy love and forbearance all thought far surpass.

3. I now wish to be
Devoted to thee
Who for me hast died; (thee abide.
O grant I may serve thee, and in

Zinzendorf.

346.* T. 83.

O REJOICE, Christ's happy sheep;
For your shepherd will for ever
You, his flock, in safety keep;
You are objects of his favour:
Only fast unto him cleave,
You he 'll ne'er forsake nor leave.

XX. GRATITUDE FOR OUR SALVATION.

347.* T. 119.

.NKS and praise, :||:
s, unto thee are due;
cept our adoration
the blessings, which accrue
n thy human life and passion:
our hearts and lips with one accord
Praise thee, Lord. :||:

'or thy death, :||:
ı art worthy, Lamb of God,
t our lives and whole demeanor
se thee, yea, each drop of blood
Be devoted to thy honour,
And our souls uninterruptedly
Cleave to thee. :||:

Louisa v. Hayn.

3. O how great :||:
Are the blessings we derive
From the fulness of our Saviour:
They who him by faith receive,
And desire to taste his favour,
From this source may freely take always
Grace for grace. :||:

4. Ah remain, :||:
Ah remain our highest good:

In our hearts, dear suffering Saviour,
Shed thy dying love abroad;
This will rule our whole behaviour,
And our love inflame, till we shall be, Lord, with thee. :||:
Tranecker.

348.* T. 14.

O JESUS, for thy matchless love
Accept our warmest praise;
Since thou didst leave thy throne
To save a sinful race. (above,

2. Thanks for thy sufferings, tears, and cries,
And groans in thy distress:
The source of never-fading joys
And endless happiness.

3. Thanks for thy thirst, O Prince of peace,
When hanging on the tree:
What a divine refreshment this
To souls athirst for thee.

4. Thanks for thy last heart-piercing
And meritorious death: (cry,
Grant we may all on thee rely,
And live a life of faith. Z.

349. T. 14.

TO our Redeemer's glorious name
Awake the sacred song:
O may his love (immortal flame!)
Tune every heart and tongue.

2. His love what angel's thought can reach?
What mortal's tongue display?
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

3. He left his radiant throne on high,
Left the bright realms of bliss,
And came on earth to bleed and die;
Was ever love like this?

4. Dear Lord, while we adc
Our humble thanks to t
May every heart with rap
"The Saviour died for

5. O may the sweet, the theme
Fill every heart and toı
Till strangers love thy
And join the sacred song
J

350.

SING with humble hes praises
For our Saviour's boundle
Pay due homage to Chris
Come with thanks before
Praise him for his death a
All our happiness lies the
Praise him for his graciou
Praise yourfaithfulShephe

2. Praise for every scene di
Praise for all thou didst
Praise for every gift and l
Which thy griefs for us p
In thy ransom'd congregs
Shall thy death our them
Till thou com'st with full
Lord of glory, Lamb onc

3. Thou, to purchase our
Didst assume humanity;
Jesus, for thy bitter pass
May we ever thankful be
Fill'd with awe and humbl
At thy feet we prostrate
Gratefully this truth avo
That thou art our All in

351.

DEAREST Jesus, in this
How delightful 'tis to me
To behold thee, lying in
In the deepest poverty:

I rejoice to see my Maker,
ıuman nature a partaker,
y love, forsake his throne,
sins by death to atone.

my God, my flesh and bone,
Brother,
suffer death for me; (other,
r Saviour, I will know none
All in all shall be:
s with joy and exultation,
is birth, his life, and bitter
sion
hopes and joys arise;
ove all else I prize.

what comfort flows, as from
by his Spirit led (a fountain,
ɜemane and Calvary's moun-
Saviour in my stead (tain,
g, bleeding, on the cross
iring, (quiring;
l peace, and rest for me ac-
ɜ merits are applied
ıeart: for me he died.

352.* T. 590.

strikes, O wounded Lamb
ıul so sensibly? (of God,
en I view the fervent love,
brought thee down to die;
l that from thy precious
ely shed for me, (blood,
l my happiness in time
a eternity.

grace, as long as life shall
bly will proclaim; (last,
ı sinner void of good,
lust and ashes am:
ply rooted in my heart,
l it ne'er shall be,
thy meritorious death
hast redeemed me.

mercy may I ne'er forget,
here below I *stay:*
l

I 'm lost in wonder and amaze,
When I thy goodness weigh,
That I, poor sinner, am become
A child of thine through grace,
And being thine, a joyful heir
Of ceaseless happiness.

4. With contrite tears I thee adore,
And thank for mercy free;
I'll in my walk show forth thy praise
Ev'n in my small degree:—
If thou support me with thy aid,
As my most gracious Lord,
The imperfect service which I yield,
Will joy to thee afford.

5. Whenever my frail nature swerves
Beyond the proper bounds,
Thou know'st, O Lord, what pain it gives,
How grievously it wounds:
With eager haste I therefore flee,
And safely wish to hide
Within thy wounds, O Christ my (rock,
And in those clefts abide.

6. O thou who to redeem my soul
Didst on the cross expire,
Grant I may love thee in return:
Be this my fix'd desire,
Henceforth no more to cherish self,
But to thy praise to live
Who lovedst me, and out of love
Thyself for me didst give.

7. Thy sufferings then, and bitter (death,
My heart shall e'er retain;
And earnestly I'll shun thro' grace
Whatever gives thee pain:
For nothing now, which this vain (world
Can offer or devise,
Can yield me any further joy,
Nought but my ransom-price.

8. For ever then remain engrav'd
Deep in my heart's recess;

Thee whom I wish to love in truth,
O may my mouth confess:
Grant that each sheep within thy fold
Thy mark impress'd may bear,
Until thou at the judgment-day
In glory shalt appear.

Anna Nitschmann.

353.* T. 151.

BEHOLD, my soul, thy Saviour
Pours out his life and blood,
Thee to restore to favour,
And reconcile to God:
His death thy guilt erases,
His stripes give thee relief:
Rise then, and sing his praises
Who turns to joy thy grief.

2. How is my soul delighted,
Tho' shame o'erspreads my face,
When I, by faith excited,
The Lamb of God can trace
In all his bitter passion,
Till, dying on the tree,
He bore my condemnation,
And gained life for me.

3. I see him in the garden
Shed floods of bitter tears,
Sinking beneath the burden;
I hear his anxious prayers:
I see him pine and languish,
As on the ground he lay,
Till thro' his pores in anguish
The blood-sweat forc'd its way.

4. I fully am assured
My Saviour loveth me,
By all he hath endured
In his great agony:
His back plough'd deep with furrows,
His side pierc'd with a spear,
And unexampled sorrows,
His boundless love declare.

5. My favourite theme is Jesus,
All else I count but loss;
His love all thought surpasses,
Ah, view him on the cross;
Thence hope and consolation
I freely can derive;
Were he not my salvation,
I could not bear to live.

6. Near Jesus' cross I tarry,
On him I fix mine eyes,
Behold him spent and weary,
A bleeding sacrifice:
In heaven of his glory
I shall obtain a sight,
But here his suffering beauty
Remains my chief delight.

7. What undeserved favour
To me has Jesus shown;
Might I recline for ever
Upon his breast like John:
'T is my heart's inclination,
Like Mary oft to sit,
Until my consummation,
Lord, at thy pierced feet.

8. In my forlorn condition
Thou, Lord, didst me receive;
Thou savedst from perdition
My soul, and bad'st me live:
With inward spirit's ardour
I thank thee for thy grace;
Thyself this heavenly fervour
Of love to thee increase.

Praetorius, 1

354.* T. 14(

LORD Jesus, who for me
Hast endless bliss obtained,
And as thy property
My soul by blood regained;
Accept a weeping eye,
A warm and grateful heart;
Tho' a thank-offering poor,
Yet take it in good part.

:hy dying love,
· blood-bought salvation,
d night shall prove
urite meditation:
mmune with thee,
gh before mine eyes
bodily;
ı this vivifies.

o Golgotha,
[view thee languish,
ike wax away
hy pain and anguish:
see God's wrath
on thee did fall,
in too and bath
offences all.

·acious God and Lord,
l's almighty Saviour,
be ador'd
ɔoth now and ever:
s are bless'd indeed
e embrace by faith,
r us wast laid
:he dust of death.

I trust by faith,
ıy God and Saviour;
ning death
shall feed for ever:
ıngs shall remain
my heart impress'd,
of God and man,
th thee shall rest.

Z.

355.* T. 146.

ɜ, void of good,
y sin and stained,
t with Jesus' blood,
· salvation gained,
ı, vile, and poor,
ɔefore his face,
y him adore
blest lot of grace.

2. When we thy mercy weigh,
How nails and scourges tore thee,
Our debt immense to pay,
We melt in tears before thee:
Thy pain, thy stripes, and wounds,
Thydeath,thou slaughter'd Lamb,
Whence all our bliss redounds,
Our grateful praises claim.

3. Eternal thanks be thine,
Author of our salvation:
Thou didst our hearts incline
To accept thy invitation;
We are thy property,
O may we thine abide;
This is our only plea,
That thou for us hast died.

4. Might with an iron pen
This truth divine be graven,
For sinners Christ was slain,
To purchase life and heaven:
Unwearied we prolong,
And joyfully repeat
The blessed gospel-song;
'T is ever new and sweet.

Abr. v. Gersdorf.

356.* T. 15.

THY blood, thy blood the deed
hath wrought,
That won me for thee, Saviour;
Else had I never on thee thought,
Nor come to thee for ever.

2. Tho' I 'm a sinful creature still,
I have a full exemption (quell
From serving sin, since thou didst
Its power by thy redemption.

3. I feel how much in debt I am,
This makes me oft ashamed;
Yet as thy purchase, slaughter'd
I am through mercy claimed. (Lamb,

4. O let me thee behold in faith,
As thou for me wast wounded;

And trust in thy atoning death,
Whereon my bliss is grounded.

5. Thy mercy ne'er from me re-
But under thy direction (move,
Let me experience, while I live
On earth, thy kind protection.

6. May this each day be my em-
The fruits of thy blest passion (ploy,
Still more completely to enjoy,
And taste thy great salvation:—

7. Till I shall once behold thy face
In endless bliss and glory,
And for the wonders of thy grace
With humble thanks adore thee.

Abr. v. Gersdorf.

357. T. 141.

LAMB of God beloved,
Once for sinners slain,
Thankful we remember
What thou didst sustain;
Nothing thee incited
But unbounded grace,
To bear condemnation
In the sinner's place.

2. I with sacred sorrow
View Mount Calvary;
But my soul rejoices
O'er thy death for me:
Since thou by thy passion
Didst for me atone,
Take me as an offering;
Thine I'll be alone.

3. In thy wounds, O Jesus,
I have found true peace;
Thou in all distresses
Art my hiding-place:
Unto thee I'll ever
Look with humble faith,
And rejoice, and glory
In thy wounds and death.

4. I unworthy sinner
Lie before thy throne;
Tho' I scarce am able
To express, I own,
All my wants, dear Saviour,
Yet thou know'st them well;
Now in me the counsel
Of thy love fulfil.

Cenni

358. T. 34

'T is done, my God hath died,
My love is crucified!
Break, this stony heart of mine
Pour, my eyes, a ceaseless flood
Feel, my soul, the pangs divine
Catch, my heart, the issuing blo

2. To love thee, Lord,—ah, thi
Ev'n here is heavenly bliss:
With thy love my heart inspire,
There by faith for ever dwell;
This I always will desire,
Nothing but thy love to feel.

3. He bore the curse of all,
A spotless criminal:
Burden'd with our crimes and gui
Blacken'd with imputed sin,
Man to save, his blood he spilt;
Died, to make the sinner clean.

4. Join earth and heaven to bles
The Lord our righteousness;
Sinn'd we All and died in One,
Just in One we All are made;
Christ the law fulfill'd alone,
Died for all, for all obey'd.

5. In him complete I shine,
His death, his life is mine;
Fully am I justified;
Free from sin, and more than fre
Guiltless, since for me he died,
Righteous, since he rose for me.

6. Jesus, to thee I bow,
Approach thee humbly now
O the depths of love divine!
Who thy wisdom's stores can te

ge infinite is thine,
'ays unsearchable.

C. Wesley.

359. T. 14.

the Lord! he lent an ear,
I for help implor'd;
'd me from all my fear,
ore I love the Lord.

n, my soul, unto thy rest:
God no longer roam;
hath bountifully blest;
odness calls thee home.

shall I render unto thee,
viour in distress!
ıy benefits to me,
at and numberless?

vill I do, for thy love's sake,
ıus thy power proclaim:
ı's sacred cup I take,
ıll upon thy name.

God of covenanted grace!
and record my vow,
thy courts I seek thy face,
t thine altar bow:—

eforth myself to thee I give,
ɜingle heart and eye,
before thee while I live,
less thee when I die.

J. Montgomery.

360. T. 205.

of God, thy precious blood,
wounds and bitter death,
rust,—our only boast,
object of our faith:
e marred countenance
to our hearts dispense;
anguish, stripes, and pain,
life and strength obtain.

dore—thee evermore,
or thy boundless grace;
cross,—whereby for us
Thou hast gain'd true happiness;
For thy death, which sets us free
From sin's cruel slavery;
For thy all-atoning blood, (God.
Which hath brought us nigh to

3. What can we—now give to thee,
For thy unexampled love?
We're unclean—and full of sin,
Till thou dost our guilt remove:
Is aught good in us, we own
'T is not ours, but thine alone;
Unto us belongeth shame,
But all glory to thy name.

4. Thro' thy grace, may we always
Put our trust in thee by faith,
And rely—eternally
On thy meritorious death:
Fill our hearts with constant peace,
Till in thee we end our race,
And shall thee for evermore
'Midst the ransom'd hosts adore.

Countess Z. & Spangenberg.

361. T. 159.

I'M overcome with humble shame,
And blushes fill my face,
When I behold the suffering Lamb,
And when my faith can trace
How Jesus paid my ransom price,
And gave himself a sacrifice;
My gracious Saviour, near to thee
I ever wish to be.

2. 'Tis then with happy John I view
His body mark'd with scars;
Like Mary I his feet bedew
With floods of sinner-tears:
I'm struck with this most charming sight,
The Lamb of God is my delight;
The glory of the Trinity
In him by faith I see.

3. Free from the noisy, busy crowd,
Here would I ever stay,

And live in union with my God,
With Jesus night and day;
Extolling his unbounded love,
Till to his presence I remove,
And there in higher notes of praise
My Hallelujahs raise.

Kendall H. B.

362. T. 166.

WHAT praise unto the Lamb is due!
How should this theme our souls inspire,
When we his boundless love review,
And see him on the cross expire:
Who can describe how much he lov'd, (zeal,
Or paint that strong and fervent
With which his tender heart was mov'd, (hell.
When he sustained the pangs of

2. Beside him we will nothing know, (loss:
All things account for him but
Our hearts with love to him shall glow,
We'll glory only in his cross:
He is the hungry sinner's food,
His goodness we desire to taste;
When we enjoy his flesh and blood,
It proves to us a heavenly feast.

3. Thy wounds present to our faith's eye;
Their influence shed within our breast;
Lord, let no stranger with thee vie,
Let sin be wholly dispossess'd:
Free from the law's condemning power,
By grace alone we wish to live;
Grace must support us every hour,
Faith can alone the victory give.*

Delamotte.

363

SWEET the moments, rich
Which before the cross I spe
Life, and health, and peace
From the sinner's dying Fri

2. Here I'll sit for ever v
Mercy's streams, in stream
Precious drops my soul b
Plead and claim my peace

3. Truly blessed is this s
Low before his cross to li
While I see divine compa
Beaming from his langui

4. Here it is I find my h
While upon the cross I g
Love I much? I've much
I'm a miracle of grace.

5. Love and grief my hear
With my tears his feet I'
Constant still in faith ab
Life deriving from his de

6. May I still enjoy this
In all need to Jesus go;
Prove his wounds each
And himself more fully l

364.*

IF to me experience had n
What surpasses human t
That my Saviour, by c
moved,
With his blood my pardo
I had spent my days i
grieving;
But, to him be praise, l
In my Lord, by faith rece
Comfort, which the wo

2. O what blessings are f
And atoning death deriv'd
I refuse all other consola

ım depriv'd: (dew me,
ıer doth his blood be-
its healing virtue to me,
ul, tho' sunk in grief,
and finds relief.

y Jesus from the cross
ɔent
a look of love,
rs flow down my cheeks
nt,
affections move; (ed,
ı a mind of earth divest-
ily cares quite unmo-

with him alone,
ıeaven on earth begun.
C. R. v. Z.

365.* T. 205.

ss—which we possess,
'om Jesus' cross;
-hath by his blood
ınd saved us:
hteousness is found
ın's only ground;
ır felicity
:e and eternally.

ea,—Hallelujah;
ɔmfort, joy, and peace,
ı—thou gain'dst for us
happiness:
fects we richly prove
drous act of love,
gratitude should we
earts and eyes to thee.
Countess Z. and Gr.

366. T. 14.

[view the slaughter'd

is sufferings trace,
nk down with humble

him thanks and praise.

2. This, Lord, I do with many tears,
And own, with wonder fill'd,
Thy stripes and shame, thy griefs and prayers
Made me thy pardon'd child.

3. Still be thy wounds to me more dear,
More precious every day:
Till I at thy pierc'd feet appear,
Dress'd in thy bright array.
J. Cennick.

367.* T. 14.

THE impression of what Christ my friend
Hath done for worthless me,
When he his life and blood did spend,
Attend me constantly.

2. O may I humbly onward move,
While dying here I stay;
And Jesus, whom unseen I love,
Prepare me for his day.
C. R. v. Z.

368. T. 11

WHEN on Sinai's top I see
God descend in majesty,
To proclaim his holy law,
All my spirit sinks with awe.

2. When in ecstasy sublime,
Tabor's glorious steep I climb,
At the too transporting light,
Darkness rushes o'er my sight.

3. When on Calvary I rest,
God, in flesh made manifest,
Shines in my Redeemer's face,
Full of beauty, truth and grace.

4. Here I would for ever stay,
Weep and gaze my soul away;
Thou art heaven on earth to me,
Lovely, mournful Calvary.
J. Montgomery.

369.* T. 79.

TIME'S undefined dimensions,
Eternity's expansions,
Have fill'd my soul with awe:
But nothing e'er so struck me
As when God's Spirit took me
To that great sight on Golgotha.
C. R. v. Z.

370.* T. 228.

SING Hallelujah, honour, praise;
Your grateful lauds to Jesus raise,
O favour'd congregation:
For he became a sacrifice,
And paid in blood our ransom-price,
Procuring our salvation:
Holy,—happy
Is our union—and communion
With our Saviour;
Blessed be his name for ever.
Darmstadt H.B.

2. O how enraptur'd is my heart,
That in my Jesus I have part;
He is my only treasure:
May I for evermore abide
A member of his chosen bride,
And live unto his pleasure:
Oh, I—have joy
At the favour,—that my Saviour,
Here already,
Joined me to the Church his body.
L.

XXI. LOVE OF JESUS.

371.* T. 97.

THOU Source of love, thou sinner's Friend,
Thy mercy who can comprehend?
Who ever can presume to say
He lov'd, ere thou hadst shown the way?
Thou who hast lov'd us from eternity,
Dost raise within us genuine love to thee.

2. Such unexampled, boundless grace
Doth fill our souls with deep amaze,
That God, who earth and heaven made
Should be in human flesh array'd,
Thereby to save lost man from death and hell,
Who did so basely 'gainst his Lord rebel.

3. Thy love, which always is the same, (flame;
Can ev'n the coldest hearts in-
Yea, they must feel a kindling ray,
Dissolve in tears and melt away:
Thy mercy, Lord, is such an end-less store, (adore.
Man's reason here must silently

4. However weak and helpless we,
However powerful sin may be,
Thou art our strength in every case;
Thro' thy support and aiding grace
We firmly trust that we shall con-querors prove, (above.
Since thou dost give us victory from

5. Lo, we fall down with filial fear,
Conscious that thou art present here;
We humbly laud thy saving name,
We sink, abas'd with humble shame,

God, before thy glorious
e, (viour own.
our only Lord and Sa-
out thy sceptre, King of

r royal favour prove,
ıcious of our indigence,
thy throne with confi-
ı; (to glow,
.r lips to praise, our hearts
with grateful tears to
low. Countess Z.

372.* T. 97.

lear Redeemer, dost thou
(prove?
h thy highest pleasure
ıt thou favour, cheer, and

:o endless happiness?
ıo art holy, great, un-
geable, (manuel?
hty God, yet our Im-
ıswer humble thanks doth
, (shame:
our souls with conscious
ıee, sinner; come to me,
ıive thee graciously;
ı be sinful, ready to de-
, (glory share."
lt my pardon, help, and
wonder in the soul takes
ı, (grace;
ı survey thy boundless
to know our evil heart,
reat name, and what thou
(cious prove,
to find thee still so gra-
ıes us sink abas'd with
ıe and love.

l know who and what we

rith one *consent declare,*

That in ourselves no good we find
To move thee, Lord, to be so kind:
Yet many here with inward rap-
ture feel (seal.
Thy Spirit's unction and assuring

5. O ground us deeper still in thee,
And let us thy true followers be;
And when of thee we testify,
Fill thou our souls with heavenly
joy: (inspire,
May thy bless'd Spirit all our souls
And set each cold and lifeless heart
on fire.

6. Our souls and bodies, Lord,
prepare, (bear;
That we rich fruit for thee may
Grant we may live unto thy praise,
And serve thy cause with faithful-
ness; (wish and aim,
Since grace and truth are our heart's
O glorify in us thy saving name.
Countess Z.

373*. T. 79.

GRACIOUS Redeemer, who for us
Didst die upon the shameful cross
To save our souls from death,
We humbly at thy feet fall down,
And thee thy body's Saviour own,
On whom we firmly trust by faith.

2. Weak, helpless babes, 't is true,
we are, (clear:
Poor sinners, but from guilt made
The virtue of that blood,
Which did for all our sins atone,
We have experienc'd, and have
known (of God.
From thence the quickening power

3. We, deeply bow'd, can nought
reply,
But at thy pierced feet we lie,
Astonish'd at thy grace,
That, vile and wretched as we are,

Such undeserved love we share;
To thee is due eternal praise.

4. When we thy boundless love survey,
Our hearts like wax then melt away,
Our eyes with tears o'erflow;
We are determin'd nought beside
To know, but Jesus crucified,
And him to follow here below.

A. Nitschman.

374.* T. 79.

CHRIST, my Redeemer, Lord, and God,
How came I, sinner void of good,
To that bless'd company
Of ransom'd souls, who are in faith
United, grounded on thy death?
Why didst thou fix thy choice on me?

2. To thee, with guilt oppress'd, I cried: (supplied;
My prayers were heard, my wants
My heart devoid of faith,
Unfeeling, dead in sins before,
Now quicken'd by thy mighty power, (death.
Glows with love's ardour for thy

3. Tho' I to mercy had no right,
Yet I found favour in thy sight,
Like Magdalen at thy feet;
So that I now, supremely blest,
In thee have found true peace and rest,
Yea, happiness and joy complete.

C. R. v. Z.

375.* T. 132.

THE Lord my Shepherd is and Guide,
Who kindly doth direct me;
For all my wants he will provide,
From dangers will protect me:
He leads me to a pasture-grou
Where for my soul rich food is fo
The word of his salvation.

2. He guides my soul to li springs,
Where sweetly I 'm refreshed;
His Spirit joy and comfort bri
To me whene'er abashed:
He leads me in the blessed wa
Of his commandments, day by
To his name's praise and glory

3. A table for me he prepares,
My soul enjoys his favour;
And, thus secur'd, no enemy d
My God and me to sever;
My heart his Holy Spirit chee
And changeth all my grief and f
To joys unutterable.

4. His goodness and his mercie
Will follow me for ever;
And I 'll maintain my proper
To cleave to my dear Saviour,
And to his congregation here:
And when call'd home, I shall there
With Christ, my soul's Redee

W.

376.* T.

THY thoughts of peace o'er my gracious Saviour,
Thy mercy, love, and pati which ne'er waver,
These are my comfort, promp to prostration,
And adoration.

2. I am the chief of sinners, the poorest
Of those, whom of thy favour assurest;
Yet blessings on all sides abounding,
My soul surround

Hadst thou not sought me first
and follow'd ever, (thy favour;
ad not come to thee, nor known
ien thou hadst found me, then
with arms of mercy
Thou didst embrace me.

I thank thee with sincerest heart's
affection, (election,
at thou, according to thy grace-
st brought me to thy blood-
bought congregation,
Seal'd my salvation.

Gregor.

377. T. 89.

NE there is above all others,
ho deserves the name of Friend;
is is love beyond a brother's,
stly, free, and knows no end:
ey who once his kindness prove,
nd it everlasting love.

Which of all our friends, to save
us, (blood?
ould or would have shed his
ut our Jesus died to have us
econcil'd in him to God:
his was boundless love indeed;
esus is a friend in need.

. When he liv'd on earth abased,
"Friend of sinners" was his name;
Now, to heavenly glory raised,
He rejoices in the same:
Still he calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

. Could we bear from one another,
What he daily bears from us?
Yet this glorious Friend and Brother
Loves us, tho' we treat him thus;
Tho' for good we render ill,
He accounts us brethren still.

. Oh, for grace our hearts to soften;
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas, forget too often,
What a friend we have above:
But when home our souls are
brought,
We will love thee as we ought.

Newton.

378. T. 14.

JESUS, thy love exceeds by far
The love of earthly friends;
Bestows whate'er the sinner needs,
Is firm, and never ends.

2. My blessed Saviour, is thy love
So bounteous, great, and free?
Behold I give my sinful heart,
My life, my all to thee.

3. No man of greater love can boast,
Than for his friend to die;
Thou for thy enemies wast slain;
What love with thine can vie?

4. Tho' in the very form of God,
With heavenly glory crown'd,
Thou wouldst partake of human
Beset with troubles round. (flesh,

5. And now, upon thy throne above,
Thy love is still as great:
Well thou remember'st Calvary,
Nor canst thy death forget.

6. O Lord, I'll treasure in my soul
The memory of thy love;
And thy dear name shall still to me
A grateful odour prove.

Watts.

379. T. 90.

JESUS, Redeemer of mankind,
Sovereign Creator, Lord of all,
Since I in thee salvation find,
Before thy cross I humbly fall:
My Lord, my God, my soul's desire,
With sacred flames my heart in-
spire.

Which thee to save our souls did move.

3. O let thy pity thee constrain,
Pardon our sin, its power subdue;
May all of us be born again,
Thy image in us all renew:
Let on us shine thy cheering face;
Give us to know thy saving grace.

4. Be thou our strength, be thou our song;
Be our exceeding great reward:
Let every heart and every tongue
Rejoice and triumph in the Lord:
Jesus, our boast shall be of thee,
In time and in eternity.

380. T. 14.

COME, Holy Ghost, inspire my (song
With thy immortal flame;
And teach my heart, and teach my tongue
The Saviour's lovely name.

2. The Saviour! O what endless
I cannot wish for more.

7. On thee alone my hope
Beneath thy cross I fall,
My Lord, my Life, my Sa
My Saviour, and my All
Scottish T

381

BEFORE the Father's awf
Our High-priest lifts his
And interceding for his ow
His purchas'd property d
His people's everlasting F
Who, loving, loves them to

2. By faith we claim him as
Our kinsman, near allied
Flesh of our flesh, bone of
The Son of man, the Son
We to his mercy-seat dra
He never can himself den

382.*

THY mercies and thy fait

ou for me, a sinful worm,
shed thy blood divine,
th to save my guilty soul
endless pain and woe:
arest friend in all the world
equal kindness show?

A. Kessler.

384.* T. 56.

O Jesus, :||: art a gracious
d,
ithful, :||: keeping to thy
d;
can be so full of grief,
e soon may find relief
comfort :||: thy kind looks
rd.

Zinzendorf.

385.* T. 37.

had I of thy love
an impression,
rget all else
.t fruition,
ıld my love fall short
Of thy great mercies;
Nor can eternity
Tell all thy praises. Z.

386. T. 151.

O LOVE, all love excelling,
From heaven to earth come down,
Come, fix in us thy dwelling,
Of all thy gifts the crown:
Lord, thou art all compassion,
Unbounded love thou art;
O grant us thy salvation,
Speak peace to every heart.

387. T. 184.

HOW much we're lov'd by God
our Saviour,
With warmest gratitude we trace;
His patience, mercy, pardon, favour,
Supported us throughout our race:
To him we trust for future blessing;
He 'll lead us till our latest breath:
O may we all with love unceasing
Rejoice in him, our Lord, by faith.

XXII. LOVE TO JESUS.

388.* T. 106, or 90.

rill I love, my strength and
er,
with love to thee inspire:
ll I love with all my power,
t alone my soul's desire:
ll I love, my King and God,
my heart thy love abroad.

rhy did I so late thee know,
irest of the sons of men?
r did I no sooner go
who canst relieve my pain?
l I sigh and inly mourn,
o late *to thee did turn.*

3. In darkness willingly I stray'd;
I sought thee, yet from thee I rov'd;
For wide my wandering thoughts
were spread,
Thy creatures more than thee I
lov'd;
And now, if more, at length, I see,
'T is thro' thy light, and comes
from thee.

4. Give to my eyes repenting tears,
Give to my heart chaste, hallow'd
fires;
Give to my soul, with filial fears,
The love that all heaven's host in-
spires;

That all my powers, with all their
might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

J. Angelus.

389.* T. 151.

JESUS, my highest treasure,
In thy communion blest
I find unsullied pleasure,
True happiness and rest:
Myself as an oblation
I have to thee assign'd,
Because thou by thy passion
Hast heal'd my sin-sick mind.

2. O joy, all joys exceeding!
Thou Bread most heavenly,
When I on thee am feeding,
Thou dost me satisfy
With marrow and with fatness,
With comfort, joy, and peace,
And fill my heart with gladness,
Assuaging my distress.

3. Let me perceive thy friendly,
Thy cheering countenance;
Spread thro' my heart its kindly,
Enlivening influence;
Without thee, gracious Saviour,
To live is nought but pain;
To enjoy thy love and favour
Is happiness and gain.

4. Earth's glory to inherit
Is not what I desire;
My heavenly-minded spirit
Glows with a nobler fire:
Where Christ himself appeareth
In brightest majesty,
For me a place prepareth,
There, there I long to be.

S. Liscov.

390.* T. 83.

JESUS is my light most fair;
He, the Father's well-beloved,
Left his throne, our griefs to share,
By eternal mercy moved:
He alone is my delight,
He hath overcome me qui

2. Round his pierced feet l
Him I seek with love mos
And accurs'd be everythi
Which my seeking him w
Tell me nought of worldl
Tell me of his lovely nam

3. But himself I must be
To him I will make confe
My defects are manifold,
But I trust to his compas
For I cannot, will not res
Till he grants me my req

4. Thou in grace hast lool
And with precious g
Yet content I cannot be,
Till I am of thee possess
Jesus, now upon me shin
Jesus, be thou ever mine

C. F. R

391.*

I'LL glory in nothing b
Jesus, (to re
As wounded and bruised
For he is my refuge, to
cleave solely,
Thus can I, like Enoch
world live holy.

2. What tho' the world
and rageth with fury
In nought but my crucif
I'll glory:
Beside him my Saviour l
nothing ever;
From him neither trials
shall me sever.

3. My Jesus is always d
meet me, (g
Abounding in love, and in

Above all I love him, for he is my
treasure; (with pleasure.
I humbly adore him and serve him

4. My heart's fix'd on Jesus whose
love is so tender; (render:
My life and my all unto him I sur-
He is and remaineth my soul's
meditation, (summation.
My faith's only object, till my con-

J. Angelus.

392.* T. 83.

JESUS will I never leave,
He's the God of my salvation;
Through his merits I receive
Pardon, life, and consolation:
All the powers of my mind
To my Saviour be resign'd.

2. Nought on earth can satisfy
One desire which God inspireth;
Only Jesus can supply
All my needy heart requireth:
He all losses can retrieve,
Him I'll therefore never leave.

3. He is mine, and I am his,
Join'd with him in close commu-
And his bitter passion is (nion;
The foundation of this union:
Full of hopes which never yield,
Firm on him, my rock, I build.

4. O the happy hours I spend
With him in bless'd conversation;
He's my near and faithful friend,
Full of grace, peace, and salvation:
From the look at Jesus' wounds
Pure delight to me redounds.

5. With my Jesus I will stay.
He my soul preserves and feedeth;
He, the life, the truth, the way,
Me to living waters leadeth:
Blessed who can say with me,
Christ, I'll never part with thee.

C. Keymann.

393.* T. 22.

DEAR Jesus, when I think on thee,
My heart for joy doth leap in me;
Thy blest remembrance yields de-
light,
But far more blest will be the sight.

2. When thou art near, I must con-
I feel a bliss I can't express: (fess,
Thy love, my Saviour, ne'er can
cloy, (joy.
Fountain of bliss and source of

3. Let me by faith behold thy face,
Still taste thy love and share thy
grace; (name,
Still let my tongue confess thy
And Jesus be my constant theme.

4. Thy love and mercies all exceed;
The more I on these dainties feed,
The more my eager soul is bent
To live but in this element.

Bernhardus.

5. Blest Jesus, what delicious fare,
How sweet thy entertainments are;
Never did angels taste above
Redeeming grace and dying love.

Watts.

394.* T. 11.

DEAREST JESUS, come to me,
And abide eternally;
Friend of needy sinners, come,
Fill and make my heart thy home.

2. Oftentimes for thee I sigh,
Nothing else can give me joy;
This is still my cry to thee:
Dearest Jesus, come to me.

3. Should I in earth's pleasures roll,
None could satisfy my soul;
Thee, O Jesus, I adore,
Thou 'rt my pleasure evermore.

4. Jesus, thee alone I call
My beloved Friend, my All;

Nothing, whatso'er it be,
Shall divide my heart with thee.
J. Angelus.

395.* T. 15.

GRACIOUS Redeemer, thou hast
To come to thee invited; (me
Thy love, to love thee ardently,
Hath my cold heart excited.

2. Thy cross, thy shame, thy agony,
Thy wounds and bitter passion,
Have wholly won my heart for thee,
And prompt my adoration.

3. The fire of love that burns within,
Is that divine impression,
That thou didst suffer for my sin,
And die for my transgression.
J. Angelus.

396.* T. 97.

'T IS evident that Jesus loves,
His death for us this fully proves;
He lov'd the world, a sinful race,
He loves the church, his flock of
grace, (ev'n me,
He loves the children, yea, he loves
Who nought deserv'd but endless
misery.

2. O may I in his love be blest,
Like John, reclining on his breast;
And oft, like humble Magdalen,
Adore the friend of sinful men,
With longing heart attending at
his feet, (I meet.
Till with a gracious look from him

3. I'll weep whene'er he's not to me
What the most cordial friend can be;
Do I not always feel him nigh,
And his reviving grace enjoy,
Do I not in his sweet communion
live, (comfort give.
Nought else to my poor soul can
Z.

397.* T.

WHEN duly I weigh,
How much day by day
Thee, Lord, I have tried,
My Friend ever faithful, who
me hast died;—

2. I own the fault mine:
Thy patience divine,
Which clearly I trace,
With tears fills my eyes, with sh
covers my face.

3. As Mary ador'd
Her Master and Lord,
When her thou didst greet,
And prostrate before thee, embr
thy feet;—

4. As Thomas with awe,
Thy wounds when he saw,
His Saviour avow'd,
And cried with conviction, "
Lord and my God;"—

5. As Peter replied,
His love being tried,
"My heart thou dost prove,
Lord, thou knowest all things,
know'st that I love;"—

6. So may I, each day,
A clearer display
Obtain of thy grace; (incr
Thus my love, O Jesus, to the
Camm

398.* T.

WHAT splendid rays—of
and grace,
All other lights excelling,
I perceive, when Jesus Christ
Makes my heart his dwellin

2. He blesseth me—so sensi
That spirit, soul, and body
Can in him my Saviour joy,
Tho' quite poor and needy.

s of grace insure always
y heavenly calling:
, his hand preserves
child, from falling.

ver sincere—while absent
m, my soul's beloved,
y heart's confidence
be unmoved.

with him—spend all my
ant love's fruition,
happy then
be my condition.

'er I mourn—and humbly
ifort to my Jesus, (turn
dy is a proof
's near and gracious.

who have grace—our Sa-
's face
: on each occasion,
l to be refreshed
is consolation.

Gregor.

399.* T. 167.

D we but love that Sa-
s us so ardently, (viour,
ght, our souls would ever
oy and comfort be:
r his love excited,
rselves and all forget,
h Jesus Christ united,
ld heaven anticipate.

ut Jesus' love and merit
hearts both night and day,
unction of his Spirit
houghts and actions sway:
e all be ever ready
ly to testify,
spirit, soul, and body
d our Saviour joy.

Z.

400. T. 14.

TEN thousand talents once I ow'd,
And nothing had to pay;
But Jesus freed me from the load,
And wash'd my debt away.

2. Yet since the Lord forgave my (sin,
And blotted out my score:
Much more indebted I have been
Than e'er I was before.

3. My guilt is cancell'd quite, I (know,
And satisfaction made;
But the vast debt of love I owe
Can never be repaid.

4. The love I owe for sin forgiv'n, (heaven,
For power to believe,
For present peace, and promis'd
No angel can conceive.

5. That love of thine, thou sinners' Friend,
Witness thy bleeding heart,
My little all can ne'er extend
To pay a thousandth part.

6. Nay more, the poor returns I (make
I first from thee obtain;
And 't is of grace, that thou wilt (take
Such poor returns again.

7. 'T is well—it shall my glory be,
(Let who will boast their store,)
In time and in eternity
To owe thee more and more.

Newton.

401. T. 11.

HARK, my soul, it is the Lord;
'T is thy Saviour, hear his word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?

2. "I deliver'd thee, when bound,
And when bleeding, heal'd thy (wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee (right,
Turn'd thy darkness into light.

When the work of grace is done,
Partner of my throne shall be;
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"

6. Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love thee and adore,
O for grace to love thee more. Cowper.

402. T. 14.

TEACH me yet more of thy blest ways,
Thou slaughter'd Lamb of God;

And every name, and e
Compar'd with thee, b

4. Engrave this deeply in
That thou for me wast
Then shall I, in my smal
Return thy love again.

5. But who can pay th
debt,
Or equal love like thin
My heart, by nature cold
To thankfulness inclin

XXIII. BROTHERLY LOVE, AND UNION OF SPI

403. T. 11.

THEY who Jesus' followers are,
And enjoy his faithful care,
By a mutual, hearty love,
Their belief in Jesus prove.

2. From their

And when fitly, without
Each his duty doth in life

5. Meek they are to all
To good offices inclin'd,
Ready, when revil'd, to b
Studious of the public pe

ving mutually,
ing one in thee.

J. Gambold.

404. T. 22.

us, Lord, rough stones
:e,
ıy building us prepare;
t one of us, we pray,
t's voice may all obey.

' thy flock still more in-
ıe
l love and perfect peace;
ny with fervent zeal
e, and do thy holy will.

grant us a forgiving mind,
ce and to peace inclin'd,
nay with each other bear;
h love be all our care.

compassion may we show,
ach other's weal and woe,
ith those that do rejoice,
the weeping sympathize.

times may we ready be,
ı in deep poverty,
s of others to relieve,
ıe and comfort them that
'e.

e it our concern, to seek
g to offend the weak,
vith their infirmities,
rs, not ourselves to please.

us in meekness to reclaim,
ıo have been in aught to
e,
hat we, as well as they,
ɜ from thee to stray.

ve, tho' gifts be manifold,
ers of one body, hold
rine, and be ever led
our Master, Lord, and
d.

9. O make us quite conform'd to
thee,
And grant us true humility;
May we, supported by thy grace,
With patience run our destin'd race.

W. Foster.

405. T. 14.

O LET thy love our hearts constrain,
Jesus, thou God of love;
The bond of peace let us maintain;
All discord far remove.

2. Us into closest union draw,
And in our inward parts
Write thou indelibly thy law:
Let love pervade our hearts.

3. Who would not now pursue the
way,
Where Jesus' footsteps shine?
Who would not own the pleasing
Of charity divine? (sway

4. United firmly by thy grace,
We shall thy followers prove:
The frowning world must then con-
fess;
"See how these Christians love."

Wesley.

406. T. 11.

CHERISH us with kindest care,
Jesus, we thy brethren are,
Of thy flesh and of thy bone;
To the end, O love thine own.

2. As our Head us move and guide,
Divers gifts to each divide:
Plac'd according to thy will,
Let us all thy mind fulfil.

3. Sweetly may we all agree,
Useful to each other be;
Each the other's burden bear,
In his weal and woe take share.

4. If one member honour'd be,
All rejoice most heartily;

If one suffer, all a part
Bear with sympathizing heart.

5. Closely join'd to thee, our Head,
Nourished by thee and fed,
Let us daily growth receive,
And with thee in union live.

407. T. 14.

BLEST Saviour, on my soul im-
The image of thy mind, (press
To bear my brother's waywardness,
Long-suffer, and be kind.

2. 'T is hard the worldling's scoff to meet,
And that from day to day,
To mark the scorner in his seat,
And be the drunkard's lay.

3. More hard to bear the look unkind,
The word that causeth pain,
Where nature's closest ties should
And love alone obtain. (bind,

4. Most hard, when brethren in the
By selfish passions borne, (Lord,
Aid the rude world, by glance or word,
To wreathe the crown of thorn.

5. Yet when I think what patient
My Lord extends to me, (care
Shall I not with my brother bear,
And that right lovingly?

6. O yes—what wrong to me is
By brother, friend, or foe, (done,
I leave it in thine hand alone,
And 'neath thine hand lie low.

J. A. Latrobe.

408. T. 11.

JESUS, we look up to thee,
Let us in thy name agree;
Thou who art the Prince of peace,
Bid contention ever cease.

2. By thy reconciling love
Every stumbling-block remove;
Lord, us all in thee unite,
To enjoy thy saving light.

3. Make us all one heart and mind
Courteous, merciful, and kind,
Lowly, meek in thought and word
As thou wast on earth, O Lord.

4. Let us for each other care,
Each the other's burden bear;
In our conduct patterns be
Of unfeign'd humility.

409.* T. 167

FLOCK of Jesus, be united,
Covenant with him anew;
By his love divine excited,
Praise and serve him as 'tis due:
O that nothing whatsoever
May relax this blessed tie;
In thy love, most gracious Saviour
Grant us all stability.

2. With love's ardour to be fired,
Let us with each other vie;
So that, should it be required,
For the brethren we could die:
O what boundless love did Jesus
To his enemies display!
May his holy pattern teach us,
How love ought to bear the sway.

3. O that we, his steps to follow,
'Midst affliction, scorn, and spite,
And his sacred name to hallow,
Did each other more excite:
Every one stir up his brother
To keep Jesus still in view,
Thus encouraging each other
His example to pursue.

4. Then the souls he joined together
Will, according to his prayer,
Be accepted of his Father,
And his kind protection share:

·t with him united,
we be one in thee,
enuine love excited,
ı other willingly.
Z.

410.* T. 167.

Lord, that with thy direc-

ɔh other," we comply,
ith unfeigned affection
:o exemplify:
utual love be glowing;
all men plainly see,
as on one stem growing,
ınches are in thee.

such may be our union,
with the Father is,
ıne of our communion
ke the path of bliss:
light 'fore men with
tness,
light reflected, shine;
world will bear us witness,
Lord, are truly thine.
Z.

411.* T. 14.

ısant is love's harmony,
ɔrethren truly dwell
in heart's unity,
rdial friendship feel.

'esus, in that very night,
ɔu didst bleed and die,
ɜt with thy disciples urge
ever-sacred tie.

d thy little flock, too apt
themselves to jar,
hy members' unity
'n thy dying care.

ɾe this testament fulfil,
nd and spirit be,
with unremitting zeal
ther fervently.
Z.

412. T. 14.

HOW sweet, how heavenly is the sight,
When those who love the Lord,
In one another's peace delight,
And so fulfil his word!

2. When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart;

3. When free from envy, scorn, and pride,
Our wishes all above,
Each can a brother's failings hide,
And show a brother's love;

4. When love, in one delightful stream,
Through every bosom flows;
When union sweet, and fond esteem,
In every action glows.

5. Love is the golden chain, that binds
The happy souls above;
And he's an heir of heaven that finds
His spirit fill'd with love.
Swaine.

413. T. 582.

BLEST is the tie that binds
Our hearts in christian love:
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2. Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4. From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

Fawcett.

414.* T. 165.

JESUS, grant me to inherit,
Strengthen'd by thy aiding grace,
Thro' the guidance of thy Spirit,
All the fruits of righteousness:
Grant me true humility,
Faith and zeal to live for thee;
To mankind O make me gracious,
To my friends and foes propitious.

2. Give me grace in all conditions
Firmly to adhere to thee;
And, 'midst all the exhibitions
Of thy boundless love to me,
To let my poor neighbour share
In my plenty and my prayer:
By thy love to me imparted
Make me always tender-hearted.

3. In the lonely house of mourning,
Thro' the weeping family, (ing,
Comfort, medicine, meat, and cloth-
May I minister to thee:
May I calm the orphan's cry,
Make the widow sing for joy,
And the captive's moan distressing
Raise to songs of praise and blessing.

415. T. 39.

WHAT brought us together, what joined our hearts?
The pardon which Jesus, our High-priest, imparts:
'Tis this which cements the disciples of Christ,
Who are into one by the Spirit *baptiz'd.*

2. Is this our high calli
nious to dwell, (pra
And thus in sweet conc
In peace and blest uni
ments to spend,
And live in communion
as our friend?—

3. O yes, having found
our delight,
He is our chief object
This knits us together, n
roam, (is
We all have one Father,

416.

WHEN brethren dwell i
In Jesus' ransom'd fold.
Join'd by love's ever sa
'T is pleasant to behold
Like dew his grace o
Yea, his rich blessing h
Upon their going out t
Their coming in is blest

2. We tread on consecra
For 't is his own abode,
The sparrow here a nest
Thine altars, O Lord G
Blest they who to his co
To seek him in his house
To such he will himself
His praises they shall t

417.

WE in one covenant ar
And one in Jesus are;
With voices and with h
His praise we will decl
In doctrine and in prac
We'll love and serve the
With one accord soun
Till we shall see his fac

)LLOWING JESUS, AND BEARING HIS REPROACH.

418. T. 230.

·d most great and glo-

crown of the victorious,
lost paradise;
with supplication,
, God of our salvation,
ı thee our fervent cries:
righteousness,
light to bless;
t,
for we—belong to thee,
ıs inexpressibly.

are the poor in spirit,
the realm of heaven in-

is theirs and endless

ıose who place reliance
ɪn works, and bid defi-

vill of salvation miss:
all of thee
humility,
ıs;
spise—all earthly joys
ıe pearl of greatest price.

at mourn, blest is their
ı,
ıbundant consolation,
ı first that path did tread;
ed while he suffer'd,
o us that cup is offer'd,
himself was perfected:
hope for joy
vithout alloy,
:eping;
ıb's feast—is perfect rest,
'ale *of tears at best.*

4. Blessed are the meek in spirit,
They shall, saith Christ, the earth inherit; (here;
Their life is hid with him while
Yet as heirs of Christ's salvation,
In heaven they have their conversation, (there:
Their treasure and their hearts are
And as the Lamb of God
Life's path with meekness trod,
His disciples
His steps pursue,—and as 't is due,
Show in their conduct meekness too.

5. Blessed, who without cessation
Hunger and thirst for that salvation,
Which flows from Christ's pure righteousness;
They are fill'd and satisfied,
With richest dainties are supplied,
Who long and pant for saving grace:
Christ's body and his blood
Prove their life-giving food;
Thereby nourish'd, (bear
From year to year—they thrive and
Fruits that to him well-pleasing are.

6. All the merciful are blessed;
For they, when in their turn distressed,
Shall mercy find most certainly:
Water to the poor afforded
Is as an act of love recorded,
And is rewarded generously:
Who to the indigent
Doth prove beneficent,
He is blessed; (same,
But woe to them—who scorn the
For God remembers not their name.

7. All the pure in heart are blessed;
Of joys unspeakable possessed,

They shall behold their God in peace:
They who faithful have remained
To Jesus, and preserv'd unstained
The garment of his righteousness,
Shall once obtain the grace,
To see him face to face:
I entreat thee,
Impart to me—that purity,
Dear Jesus, which I trace in thee.

8. They are blessed with God's favour,
Who peace unceasingly endeavour
Among their neighbours to secure:
As his children them he owneth;
He with success their labour crowneth,
And their reward of grace is sure:
Love is the character
Of each true follower
Of our Saviour:
May he through grace—make us always
Intent upon promoting peace.

9. Blest are they who gladly suffer
For righteousness, and freely offer
Their lives and blood for Jesus' sake; (ness,
Yea, who bear the cross with meek-
Resign'd and patient in all weakness,
And him their only pattern make:
For Jesus' help and love
Their consolation prove:
They who freely
For him will bear—reproach, while here,
At last shall in his glory share.

10. Blessed they who are despised,
In scornful manner stigmatized,
And for their Saviour's sake de*fam'd:*

As the bride deems it an ho
To take the bridegroom's upon her,
Should we of Jesus be asha
Far, far be this from us;
Welcome, reproach and cro
We are Christians,
Who follow thee—Lord, che
Thro' honour and thro' infa

11. Gracious Lord, who passion
And death hast gained ou tion,
O may we all thy name con
May we be by faith united
To thee, who hast us all in
To share eternal happiness:
Constrain us by thy love,
In all we do to prove
Faithful followers,
Dear Lord, of thee;—and that we
May ever love thee ardentl
z

419.

HOLY Lamb and Prince of
Hear my soul implore thy g
Grant that my behaviour m
Meekness, such as thine, di

2. O that I may faithfully
To thy voice obedient be;
Valiant, steadfast, may my
In the hardest trials prove.

3. Keep thou me, a feeble c
Sober, watchful, undefil'd;
That where'er thy steps I s
Simply I may follow thee.

4. Thou the great victorious
Who all hosts of hell o'erca
Grant that by thy blood I m
Conqueror be till thy great

5. When thou shalt on Zion stand,
May I be at thy right hand,
Clothed in the glorious dress
Of thy spotless righteousness.

C. F. Richter.

420. T. 22.

HOW shall I follow him I serve?
How shall I copy him I love?
Nor from those blessed footsteps swerve,
Which lead me to his seat above?

2. Privations, sorrows, bitter scorn,
The life of toil, the mean abode,
The faithless kiss, the crown of thorn,
Are these the consecrated road?

3. 'T was thus he suffer'd, though a Son,
Foreknowing, choosing, feeling all,
Until the perfect work was done;
And drank the bitter cup of gall.

4. Lord, should my path through suffering lie,
Forbid it I should e'er repine;
Still let me turn to Calvary, (thine.
Nor heed my griefs, remembering

5. O let me think how thou didst
Untasted every pure delight, (leave
To fast, to faint, to watch, to grieve, (night:
The toilsome day, the homeless

6. To faint, to grieve, to die for me!
Thou camest not thyself to please;
And, dear as earthly comforts be,
Shall I not love thee more than these?

Conder.

421. T. 11.

CHILDREN of the heavenly King!
As ye journey, sweetly sing!
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways!

2. We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3. Foes are round us, but we stand
On the borders of our land:
Jesus, God's exalted Son,
Bids us undismay'd go on.

4. Onward then we gladly press
Through this earthly wilderness:
Only, Lord, our Leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

Cennick.

422. T. 587.

O TELL me no more
Of this world's vain store;
The time for such trifles with me now is o'er.

2. A country I've found,
Where true joys abound;
To dwell I'm determin'd on that happy ground.

3. The souls that believe,
In paradise live: (receive.
And me in that number will Jesus

4. My soul, don't delay,
He calls thee away:
Rise, follow thy Saviour, and bless the glad day.

5. No mortal doth know
What he can bestow,
What light, strength, and comfort; Go, follow him, go.

6. Perhaps, with the aim
To honour his name,
I may do some service, poor dust tho' I am.

7. Yet this is confess'd,
I count it most bless'd,
As at the beginning, in him to find rest.

8. And when I'm to die,
Receive me, I'll cry,
For Jesus hath lov'd me, I cannot tell why.

9. So closely in mind
To Jesus I'm join'd,
He'll not live in glory and leave me behind.

10. Lo, this is the race
I'm running thro' grace
Henceforth, till admitted to see my Lord's face.

J. Gambold.

423.* T. 26, or 22.

LORD Jesus, 'tis with us thy aim,
That soul and body should be thine;
O take our hearts, and us incline
To be devoted to thy name.

2. What love can be compar'd with thine?
Who hath to us so just a claim
As thou, who didst our souls redeem,
And for us leave thy throne divine?

3. Go, all ye wise, without control
Your empty notions still pursue;
Jesus alone have in view, soul.
This powerful magnet draws my

4. A subject I of Christ my King;
And tho' I poor and helpless be,
Yet all around shall plainly see,
My Saviour is my every thing.

5. Thee I adore, most gracious Lord;
Grant that my walk in truth may
At all times pleasing unto thee, (be
Directed by thy holy Word.

6. My King, thy noble statutes write
Upon the table of my heart;
Thy grace and truth to me impart,
And let thy law be my delight.

T.

424.* T. 83.

JESUS Christ, thou Leading-star,
Thy great name we praise and
From believers be it far (hallow:
Any other guide to follow:
Thou, Lord, if we walk in light,
Wilt direct our steps aright.

2. Christians are not here below
To enjoy earth's transient treasure;
After Christ they're called to go,
His reproach they count a pleasure;
Under manifold distress,
Thro' the narrow gate they press.

I.

425. T. 22.

IF father, mother, children, wife,
Houses, or lands, or aught in life
Delude thy heart, and thou no
Dost follow Jesus as before: (more

2. His words with due attention hear:
"My cross whoever will not bear,
And all forsake to follow me,
He cannot my disciple be."

3. First let us duly count the cost,
And then in Jesus place our trust;
If we on him alone depend,
He 'midst all trials proves our friend.

4. If once the plough in hand we take,
Preserve us, Lord, from looking (back;
O let us thro' thy aiding grace,
Pursue our course with steadiness.

5. On those who faithful prove to death,
And show by works of love their (faith,
A crown of life thou once wilt place,
Before thy Father them confess.

W. Foster.

426. T. 14.

WHEN any turn from Zion's way,
(Alas! what numbers do!)

hear my Saviour say,
ou forsake me too?"

, with such a heart as
ıou hold me fast, (mine,
st, I shall decline,
ve like them at last.

ɔu alone hast power, I
ı wretch like me: (know,
or whither could I go,
uld turn from thee?

a doubt, I rest assur'd
t the Christ of God,
eternal life secur'd
ıise and by blood.

p of men and angels join'd
ever reach my case;
hope relief to find,
hy boundless grace.

ɔe but thine can give me
l my fears depart: (rest,
ɔut thine can make me
isfy my heart. (blest,

ınguish has that question
l also go? (stirr'd,
, relying on thy word,
ly answer, No.

J. Newton.

427.* T. 90.

ke," saith Christ, "upon
ake,
amidst oppression;
l and all its joys forsake,
no tribulation:
ow me, and humbly bear
& in my suffering share."

let us follow Christ our
and body offering, (Lord,
fully, with one accord,
s of his suffering;
who show true faithfulness,
n a rich reward of grace.

J. Angelus.

428. T. 167.

JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee;
Naked, poor, despis'd, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my All shalt be;
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hop'd, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heaven are still my own.

2. Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour too;
Human hearts & looks deceive me—
Thou art not, like them, untrue;
And whilst thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends disown me,
Show thy face, and all is bright.

3. Go, then, earthly fame and treasure;
Come, disaster, scorn, and pain:
In thy service pain is pleasure,
With thy favour loss is gain;
Man may trouble and distress me,
'T will but drive me to thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring the sweeter rest.

4. Soul, then know thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear;
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
Think what Father's smiles are thine;
Think that Jesus died to win thee:
Child of heaven, canst thou repine?

5. Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer;

Heaven's eternal day's before thee;
God's own hand shall guide thee there;
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days:
Hope shall change to full fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Lyte.

429.* T. 16.

CROSS, reproach, and tribulation,
Ye to me are welcome guests,
When I have this consolation,
That my soul in Jesus rests.

2. The reproach of Christ is glorious;
Those who here his burden bear,
In the end shall prove victorious,
And eternal glory share.

3. Christ, our ever-blessed Saviour,
Bore for us reproach and shame,
Conqueror now he lives for ever,
And we conquer in his name.

4. Bear then the reproach of Jesus,
Ye who live a life of faith;
Sing ye joyful songs and praises,
Ev'n in martyrdom and death.

5. Bonds, and stripes, and tribulation,
Are our honourable crowns;
Shame is our glorification,
Gloomy dungeons are our thrones.

Lange, or Gotter.

430. T. 22.

JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A sinful worm asham'd of thee?
Forbid it, Lord; thee I confess,
Before both friends and enemies.

2. Asham'd of Jesus, of my God,
Who purchas'd me with his own blood,
Of him who to retrieve my loss,
Despis'd the shame, endur'd the cross?

3. Asham'd of Jesus, of that Friend
On whom my heavenly hopes depend?
It must not be;—be this my shame,
That I not more revere his name.

4. Asham'd of Jesus, of my Lord,
By all heaven's glorious hosts ador'd?
No, I will make my boast of thee,
In time and in eternity.

5. And when I stand before thy throne,
Me 'fore thy heavenly Father own;
Then shall the holy angels see
Thee, Jesus, not asham'd of me.

Countess Huntingdon's H.

431.* T. 14.

GLORY to God, whose witness-train,
Those heroes bold in faith,
Could smile on poverty and pain,
And triumph ev'n in death.

2. Scorn'd and revil'd as was their Head,
When walking here below,
Thus in this evil world they led
A life of pain and woe.

3. With the same faith our bosom glows,
Wherein those warriors stood,
When in the cruel hands of those
Who thirsted for their blood.

4. God whom we serve, our God can save,
Can damp the scorching flame,
Can build an ark, or smooth a wave,
For such as fear his name.

5. Yea, should it ev'n to man appear
At times, as tho' our Lord
Forsook his chosen people here,
At last he'll help afford.

: his arm support us still,
his joy our strength,
ascend the rugged hill,
onquerors prove at length.

432.* T. 56.

D Jesus, : ‖ : all our hearts
ne (steps shine;
'ollow : ‖ : where thy foot-
times and everywhere
ur words and actions bear
olance, : ‖ : gracious Lord,
ine.

v. Pfeil.

433.* T. 164.

eat at last my joy will be,
ave faithful proved
rist, and 'midst adversity
y last breath him loved:
o reproach here bear,
n a crown shall wear;
ow Christ are truly blest,
with him shall ever rest.

v. Bonnin.

434. T. 159.

WE covenant with hand and heart,
To follow Christ, our Lord;
With world, and sin, and self to part
And to obey his word:
To love each other heartily,
In truth and in sincerity,
And under cross, reproach and shame,
To glorify his name.

435. T. 155.

AMEN, Ruler of thy Church,
Grant, we pray, this our petition:
In submission
To thy will, with steady pace,
In thy ways
To proceed: if thou attend us,
Cross and shame shall not offend us;
Thee we boldly will confess.

Z.

V. SELF-KNOWLEDGE, AND SIGHING FOR GRACE.

436. T. 37.

nat are whole need not
ood Physician;
who know and feel
lost condition,
heir wretched state,
rist appealing,
ace of his stripes
irtue healing.

now, that in our flesh
od thing dwelleth;
ne'er-failing skill
ounds he healeth:
rit, body, soul,
oor and *needy*,

Can to rejoice in him
Be ever ready.

437.* T. 22.

MY soul before thee prostrate lies,
To thee, its source, my spirit flies;
O turn to me thy cheering face;
I'm poor, enrich me with thy grace.

2. Deeply convinc'd of sin, I cry,
In thy death, Saviour, let me die:
O may the world, may self and pride
In me henceforth be crucified.

3. Take full possession of my heart,
To me thy lowly mind impart;

Break nature's bonds, and let me see,
He whom thou free'st, indeed is free.

4. My heart in thee and in thy ways
Delights, yet from thy presence strays;
O keep, I pray, my wavering mind
Stay'd upon thee, to thee resign'd.

5. I know that nought in me avails,
Here all my strength and wisdom fails;
Who bids a sinful heart be clean?
Thou only, Saviour of lost men.

6. Still will I wait, O Lord, on thee,
Till in thy light the light I see:
Till thou in my behalf appear,
To banish every doubt and fear.

7. All my own schemes, each fond design,
I to thy better will resign;
Impress this deeply on my breast,
That I in thee am truly blest.

8. Then ev'n in storms I thee shall know,
My sure support and refuge too;
In every trial I shall prove,
Assuredly, that God is love.

C. F. Richter.

438.* T. 141.

I AM a poor sinner,
This I surely know;
And if my dear Saviour
Did not love me so,
As ne'er to forsake me,
Worthless tho' I be,
He ere now his mercy
Had withdrawn from me.

2. Grace and a sensation
Of my sinfulness,
Keep on each occasion
In me equal pace:
While I own ashamed,
I deserved wrath;
I rejoice, reclaimed
From sin's power, by faith.

3. Jesus, when thy blessings
Fill my needy heart,
Fear and anxious doubtings
Then from me depart;
I in thy atonement
My election trace,
And rejoice, astonish'd
At my lot of grace.

4. Witness true and faithful,
Christ, the Church's Head,
All is Yea and Amen
Thou hast promised:
As I am, so take me
With my worst and best;
Ever thine preserve me
Till with thee I rest.

5. While we thy past dealings
Gratefully review,
We 're assur'd, thy mercies
Are each morning new;
And that thou wilt freely
Give thy promis'd grace,
And amidst our weakness
Form us to thy praise.

Zinzendorf

439.* T. 141

JESUS' love unbounded
None can e'er explain;
Yet, alas, how often
Do we cause him pain:
Even those still grieve him
Who enjoy his grace,
And, to him devoted,
Should show forth his praise.

2. Lord, thy body's Saviour,
Comfort us anew;
Ah, regard our weeping;
Thy compassion show:

ırdon our transgressions,
Hear our fervent cry,
nd our souls and bodies
Heal and sanctify.

All our days, O Jesus,
Hallow unto thee;
lay our conversation
To thy honour be:
et us all experience,
To the end of days,
hy reviving presence
'Midst thy chosen race.

Zinzendorf.

440.* T. 30.

) MY God, I come oppress'd with sadness, (gladness,
'ill my troubled soul with joy and
n thy salvation; (lation.
No where else I find true conso-

2. Faithfully thy Spirit me directed,
But his warnings I have oft neg-
Most gracious Saviour, (lected;
Pardon and restore me to thy favour.

3. I confess, O Lord, with deep contrition, (tion;
Ly unfaithfulness, hear my peti-
Comfort and bless me, (refresh me.
With thy gracious presence now

4. O baptize me with thy fire and Spirit; (merit
Grant me from the fulness of thy
True heart's compunction, (tion.
Primitive love, simplicity, and unc-

5. Give me grace to walk with circumspection; (infection,
Keep me from the world's and sin's
That my behaviour (Saviour.
May adorn thy doctrine, gracious

L. C. Schlicht.

441.* T. 16.

O WHAT would be my condition,
Did not Jesus stand my friend!
But his faithful love and mercy
Keep me from all danger screen'd.

2. Doth howe'er in my frail nature
Something stir that is not good,
And might to my soul prove hurtful,
Straight I turn to Jesus' blood;—

3. Straight to Jesus' wounds and bruises,
With believing confidence:
Thus I always can find shelter
From sin's baneful influence.

4. Lamb of God, display the virtue
Of thy sanctifying blood;
Overstream with life and blessing
Us poor sinners 'fore thee bow'd;

5. Sinners, in ourselves unworthy
Of the smallest crumb of grace,
But who dare of boundless mercy
Boast, to our Redeemer's praise.

M. Hehl.

442.* T. 244.

WHEN I am conscious truly
Of my great sinfulness,
And that so very slowly
Towards the mark I press;
Nought then can comfort me,
But Jesus' mercy free,
And that he bore with patience
My sins upon the tree.

2. Yea, when I see in spirit
My Saviour shed his blood,
That I might life inherit
And everlasting good;
Then I true happiness
And joy in him possess,
My eyes with tears flow over
For heart-felt thankfulness.

443. T. 119.

AT thy feet, : ‖ :
At thy pierced feet I lie; (trition,
Saviour, mark my heart's con-
Listen to each broken sigh;
Ah, refuse not the petition
Of a sinner, conscious he's unclean,
Full of sin. : ‖ :

2. Make me clean, : ‖ :
My whole nature purify;
Wash me in that precious fountain,
Which by faith I open'd see,
Standing on the blissful mountain,
Where thou bear'st my sin, my guilt, and shame,
Slaughter'd Lamb. : ‖ :

3. Look on me, : ‖ :
See each painful wound and sore,
Thou compassionate Physician,
Speak the word, my sickness cure;
Wrest me from the sad condition,
Into which transgression brought my soul;
Make me whole. : ‖ :

4. Bid me live, : ‖ :
Bid a dying sinner live;
Raise, O raise my drooping spirit:
Then to thee myself I'll give,
And, until I heaven inherit,
Every moment in thy service spend,
Faithful Friend. : ‖ :

J. Hartley.

444. T. 14.

O JESUS, Jesus, my good Lord,
How wondrous is thy love,
Thy patience, pity, tenderness,
Which I each moment prove.

2. I once was wholly dead in sin,
And ignorant of thee,
And liv'd contentedly therein,
Nor knew thy love to me.

3. But thine all-seeing eye then view'd,
And mark'd my every way,
Me still in tender love pursued,
Who oft from thee did stray.

4. Yet oh, how faithless is my mind,
How prone to turn aside,
And wander in its own deceits
Of reasoning and of pride.

5. How doth the old corruption strive
And fight to reign again;
There's surely not a heart like mine,
So wretched, dark, and vain.

6. Thou Friend of sinners, love me (still,
The poorest and the worst:
Where sin abounded, well I know,
Thy grace aboundeth most.

7. Yet let me not thy grace abuse,
And sin because thou 'rt good:
But let thy love fill me with shame,
That I so long withstood.

8. On me, my King, exert thy power,
Make old things pass away;
Create all new, draw me to thee
Still nearer every day.

9. Thou know'st which way to rectify
Each stubborn ill within,
How to subdue my every thought,
And conquer all that's sin.

10. Chastise me when I do amiss;
O might no thought arise
Which is displeasing unto thee:
Of grace send fresh supplies.

11. Impress thy wounds upon my (heart,
And all thy bitter pain;
Abide in me for evermore,
And constant victory gain.

M. Taylor.

445. T. 151.

ıithful Shepherd, bind me
ɔrds of love to thee,
more remind me
ıou hast died for me:
y Holy Spirit
ɜ before mine eyes,
y death and merit
all else may prize.

ɔf my salvation
d thro' thy love;
each occasion
ɜ more faithful prove:
ı my sins forgiven,
eaving things behind,
ess on to heaven,
ar the prize in mind.

Lord, wilt not forsake me,
am oft to blame;
ward, O take me
just as I am:
henceforth, dear Saviour,
n this vale of tears,
ɔ thee, and never
ay to anxious fears.

Hutton.

446. T. 14.

a closer walk with God,
and heavenly frame;
shine upon the road
ads me to the Lamb.

is the blessedness I knew,
ırst I saw the Lord?
the soul-refreshing view
ıs and his word?

ɔeaceful hours I once en-
!
reet their memory still!
have left an aching void
rld can never fill.

ı, O holy Dove, return,
nessenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

5. The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

6. So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

Cowper.

447. T. 106 or 90.

AH, Lord, how apt am I to stray
From thee, how prone to lust and pride;
Nature oft strives to bear the sway,
And turn my heart from thee aside:
Yet such vile, wretched sinners are
The objects of thy love and care.

2. Forbid, O Lord, each vain desire,
Bind my affections to thy cross;
Quench all the sparks of nature's fire,
May I count all for thee but loss:
Lord Jesus, tear each idol down,
Thy love within my heart enthrone.

3. O Jesus, wipe away my tears,
Be unto me a healing balm;
Warm thou my heart, dispel my fears,
And speak the tempest to a calm:
Remove the maladies of sin,
And in thy blood O wash me clean.

4. I gladly will show forth thy praise,
If thou wilt gird me with thy power,
And sing the glories of thy grace,
Until my pilgrimage be o'er;
With hallow'd fire inspire my tongue,
And love shall be my endless song.

Countess Huntingdon's H.

448. T. 14.

DEAR Lord! accept a sinful heart,
Which of itself complains,
And mourns, with much and frequent smart,
The evil it contains.

2. How eager are my thoughts to roam
In quest of what they love!
But ah! when duty calls them home,
How heavily they move!

3. O cleanse me in a Saviour's blood,
Transform me by thy power;
O make me thy belov'd abode,
And let me rove no more.

Cowper.

449. T. 22.

VAIN are all efforts of the mind,
The way of life and peace to find,
Till on our hearts it is impress'd,
That Jesus is our only rest.

2. By my own strength I can't procure
True rest, nor even feel I'm poor;
Strive I great comforts to obtain,
Instead of joy I've nought but pain.

3. He shows me how from him I rove,
And court my neighbour's praise and love,
How self-will raises discontent
Against my Saviour's government.

4. How soon when Satan tempts, I start,
Pass by convictions in my heart,
Let my first love and zeal abate,
Fall, and my very fall forget.

5. When, fill'd with humble shame, I feel
That he hath patience with me still,
I sink abas'd before his face,
And thank him for his boundless grace.

6. Search out, discover, and erase,
Whatever is not to thy praise:
All that might an obstruction prove
To thy bless'd purposes of love.

7. Complete thy work, my gracious King,
My heart into subjection bring:
Destroy, I pray, the carnal mind,
And make me quite to thee resign'd.

Delamotte.

450. T. 22.

FROM my own works at last I cease,
For God alone can give me peace;
Fruitless my toil, and vain my care,
Of my own strength I must despair.

2. Lord, I despair myself to heal,
I see my sin, but cannot feel
True sorrow, till thy Spirit show
My unbelief, the source of woe.

3. 'T is thine alone to change the heart,
Thou only canst good gifts impart;
I therefore will my heart resign
To thee, O cleanse and seal it thine.

4. With humble faith on thee I call,
My Light, my Life, my Lord, my All:
I wait, O Lord, to hear thee say,
"My blood hath wash'd thy sins away."

5. Speak, gracious Lord, my sickness cure,
Make my infected nature pure;
Peace, righteousness, and joy impart,
And give thyself unto my heart.

Wesley.

451. T. 22.

arkness long has veil'd
ıind,
ing day once more ap-
ı,
Redeemer, then I find
of my doubts and fears.
ıt I upbraid my wandering
t,
ı that I should ever be
ne to act so base a part,
ur one hard thought of

e then at length be taught,
m still so slow to learn;
. is love, and changes not,
rs the shadow of a turn.
truth, and easy to repeat:
n my faith is sharply tried,
self a learner yet,
., weak, and apt to slide.
h! my Lord, one look from

the disobedient will,
ɔubt and discontent away,
rebellious worm is still.
art as ready to forgive,
ready to repine:
erefore, all the praise re-
e; (mine.
me and self-abhorrence
Cowper.

452. T. 106 or 90.

3, could I always keep
ɔn thee, the living way,
ıo' once a wandering sheep,
rr no more, or run astray;
resoe'er thou goest, I
ollow thee, not asking why.
.t I never might forget
.ou hast suffer'd for my
ɔ,

To save my soul, and make me
meet
Once of thy glory to partake:
O might I oft in spirit see
How thou wast crucified for me.

3. But, gracious Lord, when I re-
flect (thee;
How oft I 've turn'd my eyes from
How treated thee with cold neglect,
And listen'd to the enemy;
And yet to find thee still the same,
This fills my soul with humble
shame.

4. Astonish'd at thy feet I fall,
Thy love exceeds my highest
thought;
Henceforth be thou my All in all,
Thou who with blood my soul hast
bought; (prove.
May I henceforth more faithful
And ne'er forget thy dying love.
Vincy.

453. T. 79.

WHEN, having been with guilt
oppress'd,
My wandering spirit findeth rest
Thro' Jesus' pardoning grace;
Then I by faith can call him mine,
My needy soul doth then incline
To be in Mary's happy place.

2. My prayer is: Jesus, let me hear
Thy voice, which can instruct and
cheer
My poor and worthless heart;
For should I cease thy words to
obey, (stray,
And from thy blessed presence
Nature would soon its power assert.

3. A single eye, a faithful heart,
Dear Jesus, to thy child impart,
In every trying hour; (vent,
Reason's tormenting thoughts pre-

In each temptation's trying hour,
That sin may not my heart o'er-
power.

2. That spark enkindled in my heart
Preserve unquench'd, tho' all the art
Of Satan and the world be tried
To draw me from thy faithful side.

3. O let thy Spirit stay with me,
To groan and speak my wants to
thee;
Still let him show my every need,
And that in thee I'm help'd in-
deed.

4. Thy faithfulness I oft have prov'd
In countless trials quite unmov'd:
Thy grace alone can me preserve,
When my frail heart from thee
would swerve. Z. (?)

455. T. 14.

GRACIOUS Redeemer, Lamb of (God,
I thirst alone for thee;
I long to enjoy thy saving grace,
And taste thy mercy free.

pray:
Impart to me thy gra
That when this life is fl
In heaven I may hav

456. T

AH, give me, Lord, my
My inbred misery reves
Ah, give me, Lord, I
A heart to mourn, a he
My business this, my o
My life, my every breat

2. Father, I want a thar
I wish to taste how goc
To plunge into thy mer
And comprehend thy lc
More fully with the sai
Till I, as I am known,

457.

WITH what unwearied f
Lord, hast thou follow'
Tho' I, regardless of th
In darkness stray'd fro

e, that thy mercy free
ıdrawn from me.

A. Tranecker.

458. T. 159.

ɔ thee is fully known,
cast my care;
ur, that thy will be done
ıll my prayer:
arbour in my breast
ıt that cannot bear the

ı discover'st by thy light
ıt is not right.
and solid ground,
n thee to gain; (drown'd
ay precious blood hath
gives thee pain:
want, nor can I be
ll I am one with thee,
ife is hid in thine,
rt wholly mine.

E. D. Rose.

459. T. 159.

ful, strictly to inquire,
our hearts each day,
us' love me still inspire,
ghts and actions sway?
ınch in Christ the vine?
wn, and is he mine?
ith unto him cleave,
honour live?"

ɔirit's witness, full and
te the real case, (clear,
draw a contrite tear,
ks unfeigned raise:
the consequence ensue,
ull purpose we renew,
faith the appointed race,
by his grace.

460. T. 11.

ɔ know our Lord indeed,
m a friend *in need,*
And behold in Jesus' face
Nought but mercy, truth, and grace.

2. They can cast by faith their care
On that Lord who heareth prayer;
And when they to him draw nigh,
He doth all their wants supply.

3. They who him their Saviour (know,
Lowly at his footstool bow;
They to whom his name is dear,
To offend him greatly fear.

4. O how wondrous is his love
To all who his goodness prove;
Deep abasement, heavenly joy,
Their alternate thoughts employ.

5. Wonders without end we see,
Countless mercies great and free:
Lord, accept our thanks and praise
For thy goodness, truth, and grace.

461. T. 14.

WITHOUT a consciousness within
Of poverty and need,
An humbling sense of guilt and sin,
We are not poor indeed.

2. But all who know themselves aright,
Are ready to confess,
Instructed by the Spirit's light,
Their utter helplessness.

3. How greatly he forgiveness wants,
The contrite sinner knows;
With inward spirit's ardour pants
In Christ to find repose.

4. Who is so full of tenderness
And patience, as thou, Lord?
But I must own with shame, alas!
I oft transgress thy word.

5. Oh, from my heart, God Holy Ghost,
This suit I make to thee:

Show me how much my ransom (cost,
How great my poverty.

462.* T. 22.

O LORD, 'fore thee abas'd I fall,
And on thy name for mercy call;
The faults indeed are numberless,
Which humbly I to thee confess.

2. I give myself to thee anew,
My soul and body are thy due:
Form me into thy likeness here,
By means, or gentle, or severe.

3. Grant that I may henceforth to thee
More faithful and obedient be:
O may thy blood and righteousness
My beauty be, my glorious dress.

463. T. 36.

THY love unchanging is our consolation, (salvation,
Thy patience and long-suffering our
O thou, our yesterday, to-day, and ever,
Most faithful Saviour.

2. Thy purposes of love remain unshaken, (saken:
Tho' we, alas, our vows have oft for-
Forgive, bear with us, grant us thy direction,
And kind protection.

3. As a thick cloud let all our sins be blotted (be noted;
Out of thy book, that nothing past
As children chasten us when we are failing,
Heal us when ailing.

464. T. 141.

SINCE we, though unworthy,
Through electing grace,
'Midst thy ransom'd people
Have obtain'd a place;
Lord, may we be faithful
To our covenant found
To thee, as our Shepherd
And thy flock fast bou

2. While we, deeply hum
Own we 're oft to blam
This abides our comfort,
Thou art still the sam
In thee all the needy
Have a friend most de
Whose love and forbeara
Unexampled are.

3. Hear the joint petitio
We present to thee,
Whose unbounded mercy
Is our only plea:
All that is displeasing
Unto thee, forgive;
More to thy name's glor
May we henceforth liv

465.

I KNOW the weakness o
But Jesus is my stay;
My kind Redeemer hath
To lead me in his way

2. For ever he abides th
Tho' I to change am p
My welfare always he p
Who chose me for his

466.*

WHATE'ER I am, what
'T is grace I must ascrib
This can alone my heart
For I 'm so liable to swe
That ev'n the grace whic
day bestow'st.
If not renew'd, to-morro

467.

THE worst of evils we c
Is an unfaithful heart;

e amongst us from our
pted to depart: (Lord
ın frailty need not lead
ıls from him astray;
ı needful strength imparts
k the narrow way.

468.* T. 590.

t, without reserve disclose
ring wounds of sin:
ɜ the Lord, your Healer,
's;
can wash you clean:
ı balm in Gilead,
he sin-sick soul;
None e'er to Christ for refuge fled
But was by him made whole. Z.

469.* T. 214.

THOUGH by nature I'm defiled,
Jesus' blood hath made me clean;
He my sin-sick soul hath healed:
Yea, tho' traces still remain
Of my former sad condition,
When to him for help I cry,
He to soothe my grief is nigh
Lord, remain my kind physician,
I, thy patient, then am sure
Thou wilt work a thorough cure.
Gregor.

XXVI. SANCTIFICATION.

470.* T. 22.

the church's Lord and
l,
t's influence on us shed,
ou, while sinners, by thy
l (God.
ıom'd and brought nigh to

thou our wretched, lost
didst commiserate, (estate
e flesh and blood assume,
s from the wrath to come:

ɜ, if we in thee believe,
thy fulness grace receive,
ın and sanctified by thee,
ı thy name acceptably.

r'd in heart, we're then
ı'd
cording to thy mind:
ı good—with cheerfulness
and give thee the praise.

rer honors thee our Lord,
all'd virtue in thy word,
Is honest, lovely, pure, and just,
By faith in thee is then produc'd.

6. Preserve, O Lord, our garments pure,
Keep us from every harm secure;
Our members render thro' thy grace
Blest instruments of righteousness.

7. May spirit, soul, and body be
A pleasing sacrifice to thee;
Thy name we bear, our hearts thou know'st,
In thee alone we place our trust. Z.

471.* T. 11.

MIGHTY God, we humbly pray,
Let thy power so bear the sway,
That in all things we may show
That we in thy likeness grow.

2. Grant that all of us may prove,
By obedience, faith, and love,
That our hearts to thee are given,
That our treasure is in heaven.

3. May it in our walk be seen,
That we have with Jesus been,
That as king o'er us he reigns,
And unrivall'd sway maintains.

4. Then shall we in every state,
Soul and body dedicate
Unto him who for us died,
Till with him we're glorified. Z.

472.* T. 14.

HOW can a sinner here below
Be pleasing unto God?
By his own righteousness?—O no:
Alone thro' Jesus' blood.

2. When thro' his merits we obtain
The gift of pardoning grace,
A sanctified heart we gain,
And walk in holiness.

3. If anything in us appears
Unlike to Jesus' mind,
To own it with repenting tears,
Ah, may we be inclin'd.

4. A child of God for ever pants
More like his Lord to be;
Tho' with conviction still he grants,
That none is good but He.

5. Oft as in spirit Christ he views,
This is his humble cry,
Which he continually renews:
"As thou wast, O were I!

6. "Whate'er is carnal, through thy (grace
In me be mortified;
Thus, clothed in thy righteousness,
I shall in thee abide."

Louisa v. Hayn.

473.* T. 185.

HE who striveth for sanctification,
But is unrenew'd in heart,
Feeling yet a secret condemnation,
Since with sin he still takes part;
He who hath not yet in Christ be-
lieved,
Pardon in his blood, and
ceived;
Hath not found that holin
Which adorns a child of

2. But how happy is the
cleaveth
To the Friend of sinners
And with humble confid
lieveth,
My diseases he can cure:
While with shame confess
by nature
He throughout is a corru
ture,
By the blood of Christ ap
He is cleans'd and sanctif

474.*

WHO thro' Christ's blood
Of all his sins hath gai
And without intermission
With Jesus hath remai
To true sanctification
Attains through Jesus'
And in his conversation
Shows forth his Saviour

2. Our pleasure and our
Though opposite before
Since we have seen his be
Are join'd to part no m
It is our highest pleasure,
No less than duty's call
To love him beyond meas
And serve him with our

475.

BLESSED Jesus, we impl
Let us, cleans'd and purif
Walk in grace and truth bef
And in thee by faith abide
Sanctified :‖:
Both in body and in mind.

y name's sweet savour
ıt poured forth;
we have found favour,
l and void of worth;
banner : ‖ :
re divine.

onflict is decided,
things else but loss;
ee our hearts divided
l to thy cross:
glory : ‖ ;
led Lamb of God.

dwell on Calvary's
ı,
ocks of Zion feed;
to the fountain,
the Lord did bleed;
leriving : ‖ :
fe, and holiness.

h trimmed lamps we'll

comes from on high,
ver and ne'er be weary,
ı midnight cry:
meet him, : ‖ :
groom draweth nigh.

ıy of consummation
ers mercy find,
omplete salvation,
be left behind;
virgins : ‖ :
before thee stand.

476.* T. 185.

ife endow'd by Christ
our,
the world be dead:
rize to gain be our en-

when for us he bled:
constrain'd may we
m,

Thinking, speaking, acting, as before him,
Being to his gracious mind
Ever willingly resign'd.

2. May we all be ever so disposed
In our hearts by day and night,
As when, this life's period being closed,
We to him shall take our flight;
Or as when, releas'd from condemnation,
We receiv'd the seal of our salvation,
And obtained thro' his blood
Happiness and peace with God.

Z.

477.* T. 102.

CHRIST crucified, my soul by faith
With thee desires to be united;
For, as the purchase of thy death,
To thy communion I'm invited:
O hear my petition, and let me with thee
Be crucified, Jesus, with all that's in me.

2. O that I might still more enjoy
The blessed fruits of all thy passion:
Thy merits to my soul apply,
And let me share thy great salvation:
O hear my petition, &c.

3. Let me in all things conqueror prove,
Deliver me from sin's infection;
Preserve me in thy sacred love
As well in joy as in affliction:
O hear my petition, &c.

J. C. Schmidt.

478.* T. 185.

TO the soul that seeks him Christ is gracious;
They who wait, ne'er wait in vain,

But experience him a God propi-
He the feeble doth sustain: (tious;
Hungry souls he on rich pastures
feedeth, (leadeth,
Those who thirst, to living waters
Hears the needy sinner's cry,
And to help and save is nigh.

2. Hath he join'd us to the church,
his body,
O may we in him abide; (ready,
As wise virgins be to meet him
Be our lamps with oil supplied:
Looking unto him for preservation,
May we shielded be from each
temptation,
And unto the end endure.
Making our election sure.

479. T. 14.

OH for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that 's sprinkled with the
So freely shed for me!— (blood

2. A heart resign'd, submissive,
My dear Redeemer's throne; (meek,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone:

3. An humble, lowly contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither death nor life can
part
From him that dwells within:—

4. A heart in every thought re-
new'd,
And fill'd with love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and
A copy, Lord, of thine. (good,

5. Thy nature, gracious Lord, im-
Come quickly from above; (part;
Write thy new name upon my
heart,
Thy new, best name of love.

C. Wesley.

480.

HALLELUJAH, praise
Unto Jesus, who for u
Left his glorious throne
And was offer'd on th
That his sufferings
Might retrieve our dread

2. We behold in him our
Unto us by blood allie
He 's our strength, we
For our wants he will
Soul and body : ‖ :
May through him be sar

481.

SHOULD our minds, 1
objects cleaving,
Of the mark forgetful
God forbid! all worldly t
ing,
Let us fix our thought
Have with Christ in h
conversation,
Keep in view our blesse
As redeem'd from th
thrall,
To pursue our heavenl

2. Let us watch and pray,
slumber,
Lest the foe approach
Cast away whate'er wou
cumber,
Fear to touch the thing
Lest, escaped from the wo
lution,
We again give way to si
Ah, 't would cause us
pain,
Christ to crucify again.

3. God be prais'd, tho' in
defiled,
Tho' sin cleaveth to us

pter we need not be
s we appeal; (foiled,
l a faithful heart de-
h: (tendeth
with listening ear at-
irit's warning voice,
nastening doth despise.

482. T. 79.

, my soul desireth,
ord requireth,
adorn thy grace:
onversation
each occasion
nind which in thee was.

483.* T. 68.

ve take our seat
aster's feet,
ve, we in our measure
ndments keep with plea-
trength bestow, (sure;
ll things do.

484. T. 14.

LE with thy blood my

Son of God;
way whate'er thy grace
herto withstood.
affections mortify,
nal nature's strife;
nceforth only thirst
, the well of life.
of life hence may I

er more depart:
longing is, O Lord,
nis spring my heart.
th shame I own that oft
ned away from thee:
vork, renew'd to-day,
eternally. J. Hutton.

485.* T. 79

JESUS, thyself to us reveal,
Grant that we may not only feel
Some drawings of thy grace,
But in communion with thee live,
And daily from thy death derive
The needful strength to run our
race.

2. O let us always think thee near,
Near unto us as is the air
Which constantly we breathe:
Thus will from all we think or do
To thee unfeigned praises flow;
For thine we are in life and death.

3. Jesus, thou fain wouldst have us
be (thee;
In all things more conform'd to
We're fill'd with conscious shame,
And thank thee for thy care and
love; (prove,
Thy patience, which we richly
Our heart-felt gratitude doth claim.

Joh. de Watteville.

486. T. 11.

LORD, I look for grace to thee;
Meek and humble may I be,
Pride and anger put away,
Love for injuries repay.

2. May I hate a lying tongue,
Never seek another's wrong,
From all paths of fraud abstain,
And abhor unlawful gain.

3. Lord, each evil temper cure,
Banish every thought impure,
Cleanse my heart, my sins forgive;
Teach me to thy praise to live.

487. T. 16.

JESUS, by thy Holy Spirit
May we all instructed be;
Sanctify us by the merit
Of thy bless'd humanity.

2. Grant that we may love thee truly; (sway,
Lord, our thoughts and actions
And to every heart more fully
Thy atoning power display.

3. Lead us so that we may honour
Thee, the Lord our righteousness,
And bring fruit to thee, the donor
Of all gospel-truth and grace.

Z.

488. T. 14.

OH that the Lord would guide my ways,
To keep his statutes still! (grace
Oh that my God would grant me
To know and do his will!

2. O send thy Spirit down to write
Thy law upon my heart!
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Nor act the liar's part.

3. From vanity turn off my eyes;
Let no corrupt design,
Nor covetous desires arise
Within this soul of mine.

4. Order my footsteps by thy word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

5. My soul has gone too far astray,
My feet too often slip,
Yet I have not forgot thy way;
Restore thy wandering sheep.

6. Make me to walk in thy commands,
'T is a delightful road; (mands,
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands
Offend against my God.

Watts.

489.* T. 590.

O THOU, whose human life for us
Did happiness obtain;
Thou who, expiring on the cross,
God's image didst regain;
Once lost it was, but is restor'd
By thy humanity;
Under thy shadow, Son of Man,
'T is good a man to be.

Gregor.

490. T. 586.

HOW could I bear to be partaker
Of sinful, frail humanity,
Had not the world's almighty Maker
Become a sinless man for me!
But since my God assum'd my nature,
I gladly am a human creature;
For such his mercies are,
He takes a tender share
In all I bear.

Nyberg.

491.* T. 228.

O JESUS, were we thro' thy grace
In all respects form'd to thy praise,
Like thee in thought and action;
Did we but wake and sleep to thee,
Bear pain and sickness patiently,
Trusting in thy direction:
Where'er—we are,
Might, dear Saviour,—our behaviour,
Thro' thy blessing,
Always be to thee well-pleasing.

Z.

492.* T. 79.

THY law, O Lord, be my delight;
My gracious King, thy statutes write
In my untoward heart:
Thy power divine afford me grace
To love thee, and to walk thy ways,
And never from thee to depart.

G. Arnold.

493. T. 14.

I ASK not honour, pomp, or praise,
By worldly men esteem'd;
I wish from sin's deceitful ways
To feel my soul redeem'd.

ı as faithful Christians do,
ord, to live to thee,
my words and walk to
hou hast died for me. (show,

ınt me, thro' thy precious
d,
ospel thus to grace:
ıy heart, O Lamb of God,
ıhall my works thee praise.

: as the apple of the eye,
, my conscience make;
ny soul when sin is nigh,
eep me still awake.

J. Cennick.

494. T. 114.

GOD, who art love, the same both now and ever,
Lift up, we pray, on us thy countenance,
Thy pardon grant, thy peace divine dispense,
And give us richly to enjoy thy favour;
On us thy sanctifying grace bestow,
That in thy love and knowledge we may grow.

ɪVII. HUMILITY, SIMPLICITY, AND GROWTH IN GRACE.

495.* T. 151.

E is the coercion
sus' power and love;
it my exertion
unavailing prove:
in heart and broken,
rist for strength I flee;
ıce," himself hath spoken,
ıcient is for thee."

k'd: "Hast thou already
ıce such progress made,
steps firm and steady
ppointed path to tread?"
"I'm weak and feeble,
I cannot stand;
ist who makes me stable,
olds me by the hand."

ɔd in contemplation,
ıy Saviour call,
e the intimation,
'orketh *all in all;*
The wish'd-for good effected,
His gracious help I own,
Who hath the work directed:
The praise be his alone.

496.* T. 83.

WOULD we inward peace enjoy,
We must first be poor in spirit,
At the feet of Jesus lie,
Trusting only in his merit:
Then our kind and loving Lord
Will to us his strength afford.

2. None from God so distant are,
None so sinful, none so wretched,
But they may his mercy share,
For his arms are still out-stretched:
Yet we must, when we apply,
On his grace alone rely.

3. In this humble, happy frame,
And from grace to grace proceeding,
We press forward in his name,

And have cause to bless his leading;
Gladden'd by his looks of grace,
We run our appointed race.

497. T. 590.

O LORD, the contrite sinner's friend,
Most wretched should I be,
Did I not know thy precious blood
Was shed for worthless me:
Nought could console me in dis-
Or give my soul relief; (tress,
When troubles seize my anxious breast,
Nought could appease my grief.

2. O give me, Jesus, give me still
My poverty to know;
Increase my faith, may I in grace
And in thy knowledge grow:
More clearly to me manifest
The mystery of thy cross;
And for this precious pearl may I
Count all things else but dross.

M. Taylor.

498.* T. 22.

MY Saviour, that I without thee
Can nothing do, rejoices me:
For all thy grace thou dost bestow,
I fain my gratitude would show.

2. Tho' weak and poor, I am thine own;
All praise is due to thee alone,
That thou, when humbly I appear
'Fore thee in mercy drawest near.

3. When pride would stir within my breast,
I find no happiness nor rest;
But, walking in humility, (thee.
Have perfect peace and joy in

4. O keep me contrite, low, and poor;
Thus shall I praise thee evermore:
Myself thrice blessed I can
When I am nought and t
All.

A. N

499.*

NONE God the Father's share,
Or heaven's kingdom wi
But those who little childr
And as such enter in.

2. The high and mighty Lord
Doth from their seats pu
But to the poor doth grace
And them with blessings

3. O may I with submissi
Dear Lord, be taught by
To thee obedience show grace,
And learn humility.

4. Jesus, I humbly thee ir
Grant me thy Spirit's li
That he may teach me eve
And guide my steps arig

5. A lowly mind impart to
According to my prayer
Since those who know their
To the Most High are n

6. Thou, who in heaven ar
Dost with the contrite d
Revive the humble by thy
The broken-hearted hea

7. Therefore, my soul, de more
In this world's vanity:
Look forward; Jesus hath
Unfading joys for thee.

8. Lord Jesus Christ, O ma
In knowledge and in gra
Grant that in me, while her
Thy likeness all may tra

500. T. 11.

' thou thy grace impart,
pirit, meek in heart,
my Master be,
vith humility;—

:, teachable, and mild,
into a little child;
ith all the Lord provides,
rom all the world besides.

:, fix my soul on thee,
l let me flee;
want beneath, above;
thy precious love.

it all may seek and find
od in Christ combin'd!
srael still adore;
n, praise him evermore.

Madan's Collection.

501.* T. 14.

the man whose highest
st invariably; (good
his love and gratitude
e humility.

akness, power divine he
s,
ells in peace and rest;
s with filial confidence:
, what thou dost is best;—

thou art gracious, wise,
good,
now'st how help to afford,
when it should be be-
odness be ador'd." (stow'd:

Z.

502. T. 205.

feel a carnal mind,
h hang about me still,
ıo' I strive to bind
n proud, rebellious will;
haughtiness of heart
my God and me?

Meek Redeemer, now impart
Thine own deep humility.

2. Fain would I my Lord pursue,
Would be all my Saviour taught,
Do as Jesus bids me do,
Fain would think as Jesus thought:
But 't is thou must change my heart, (thee;
This good gift must come from
Meek Redeemer, now impart
Thine own deep humility.

3. Lord, I cannot, must not rest,
Till I all thy mind obtain,
Chase presumption from my breast,
And thy heavenly mildness gain:
Give me, Lord, thy gentle heart;
Lowliness my portion be;
Meek Redeemer, now impart
Thine own deep humility.

4. Let thy cross my will control,
And conform me to my guide;
In thy image mould my soul,
Crucify my sinful pride:
Give me, Lord, a contrite heart,
Ever looking up to thee:
Meek Redeemer, now impart
Thine own deep humility.

Toplady, (ad.)

503.* T. 141.

GO, ye flattering visions,
Honours, wealth, and lusts:
He who, lowly-minded,
In our Saviour trusts,
Rich in grace, is blessed,
Freed from anxious care;
For the poor in spirit
Heaven's kingdom share. Z.

504.* T. 16.

WHEN simplicity we cherish,
Then the soul is full of light

And upon his grace depends,
Who but willeth what him pleases,
Simply following his commands;

4. Who to Jesus humbly cleaveth,
Pays obedience to his word,
Yea, in closest union liveth
With our Saviour, Head, and Lord:

5. Who in Jesus Christ abideth,
And from self-dependence free,
In nought else but him confideth:
Walks in true simplicity.

6. He who is by Christ directed,
Trusting the good Shepherd's care,
From all harm will be protected,
And no danger needs to fear.

Spangenberg.

505.* T. 184.

O BLEST condition, happy living,
Which true simplicity imparts,
When we to God ourselves are giving,
And Jesus' mind rules in our hearts:

Who lives in that calm ele
He cherishes his hidden t
Unruffled by the worldlin
If others ask to share this
Simplicity tastes true deli

4. O Jesus, God of my sa
Thy single mind impart t
Root out the world's infat
However keen the pain m
Thrice happy they who t wearied
The path of true simplici
They as wise virgins are
To meet the Bridegroom c

506.*

MEEK, patient Lamb of part
Thy meekness to my
Grant me to keep thee full
And thy example to pursu

2. Thy blood preserve my clean

ay I in thine image grow,
honor thee in all I do.

507. T. 106 or 90.

NGLE mind to me impart;
l, may I sordid lucre flee,
set on earthly gain my heart,
avarice as idolatry;
my desires on things above,
in possession of thy love.

et neither honours, pomp, nor pride,
this world's gaudy vanity,
ch draw the soul from thee aside,
ile me from simplicity;
this my highest honour be,
e esteemed, Lord, by thee.

creen me in each unguarded hour,
l, under thy protecting care;
erve me from seduction's power,
fleshly lusts my soul ensnare:
I to avarice, lust, and pride
"Christ destroy'd you when he died.

508.* T. 167.

elong to Christ our Saviour,
stian, what doth this imply?
stantly to seek his favour,
watching faithfully;
mplore his kind direction
by day in all we do;
onfide in his protection,
d from every earthly view.

Z.

509.* T. 151.

DST this world's profaneness
ay I thy truth confess;
rimitive way and plainness,
y servant be thro' grace:
Nor fear, nor interest ever
Cause me to turn aside,
Or my connexion sever
With thy redeemed bride.

510.* T. 22.

CHRIST is the Vine, we branches are;
Without him we no fruit can bear;
For of ourselves we cannot grow,
He must both power and life bestow.

2. Lord, thou hast chosen us, that we
Should bear well-pleasing fruit to thee:
O make us fruitful to thy praise;
Preserve us all from barrenness.

J. Nitchmann.

511. T. 11.

JESUS, who for me hast died,
Grant I may in thee abide;
Set me, Lord, unto thy praise;
Water me with showers of grace.

2. Make my heart a garden fair,
Which such pleasant fruit may bear,
As affords true joy to thee
And thy Father constantly.

3. In thy garden here below
Water me that I may grow;
When all grace to me is giv'n,
Then transplant me into heaven.

Hammond.

512.* T. 167.

AS the branches are connected
With the vine, ev'n so thro' grace
A close union is effected
'Twixt the Lord our righteousness
And believers, who, though feeble,
Life and power from him derive,
And thereby are render'd able,
Bearing fruit, to grow and thrive.

Gregor.

513.* T. 10.

WOULD we by our behaviour
Show that we love our Saviour;
He only can instruct us,
And in the way conduct us.

2. Thro' his atonement's powers
O may we bloom like flowers,
And by his grace and blessing
Bear fruit to him well-pleasing.

Gregor.

514.* T. 185.

IN thy love and knowledge, gracious Saviour,
May we more and more abound;
Thy complete atonement shall for ever
Of our doctrine be the ground:
Grant that all may, in thy word believing, (cleaving,
And to thee, the Vine, as branches
Thro' thy Father's nursing care
Fruit unto thy honour bear. Z.

515.* T. 4.

LORD Jesus, be near,
Thou seest us here;
Unite us in heart:
Dear Lord, come and bless us, our Brother thou art.

2. Soon make us to be
Well-pleasing to thee;
'T is time and 't is right
To bring forth some fruit which may yield thee delight.

3. From this very day
We will not delay
To follow the Lamb,
To serve him with gladness, and honour his name. Z

516. T. 228.

BE this our happy destiny,
Lord Jesus, to be one with thee;
Grant, thro' thy Spirit's leading,
That we may gain yet firmer root
In thee, and bear abundant fruit,
From grace to grace proceeding:
From thee—daily
Strength receiving,—to thee cleaving,
Blessed Jesus;
Thus we shall show forth thy praises.

XXVIII. PATIENCE UNDER AFFLICTION, AND CONFIDENCE IN GOD.

517. T. 14.

GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform:
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2. Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.

3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds you so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

ırposes will ripen fast,
ing every hour:
may have a bitter taste,
reet will be the flower.

unbelief is sure to err,
an his work in vain:
s own interpreter,
e will make it plain.

Cowper.

518. T. 22.

DING soul, thou need'st
'ear, (hear;
d thy every prayer doth
n time he 'll surely grant,
inks fit, what thou dost
;—

e thy case doth under-
d;
will take thy cause in
l:
will turn, and thou shalt
of thy anxiety. (be

519.* T. 151.

y strong Salvation,
my I fear;
my supplication,
ing all my care:
Head and Master,
me from above,
a or what disaster
rt me from his love?

s I am persuaded;
y I can declare,
o me ne'er faded,
ns to my prayer;
me dispenses,
ds at my right hand;
a a storm advances,
lm at his command.

ound of my profession
s and his *blood;*
He gives me the possession
Of everlasting good:
Myself and whatsoever
Is mine, I cannot trust;
The gifts of Christ my Saviour
Remain my only boast.

4. His Spirit is the sovereign
Possessor of my heart;
There he alone shall govern,
And slavish fear depart:
He gives his benediction,
Yea, helpeth me to cry
Abba, when in affliction.
With child-like fervency.

5. His Spirit cheers my spirit
With many a precious word,
That I shall joy inherit,
By trusting in the Lord:
Since after tribulation,
All those who Jesus love,
Have that blest expectation
To live with him above.

6. Should earth lose its foundation,
He stands my lasting rock;
No temporal desolation
Shall give my love a shock:
I 'll cleave to Christ my Saviour,
No object, small or great,
Nor height, nor depth, shall ever
Me from him separate.

P. Gerhard.

520. T. 14.

God is my Saviour and my light,
Why should I be dismay'd?
'T is he defends my life; of whom
Then need I be afraid?

2. Hear my requests, O Lord, and
An answer full of grace: (give
Thy face thou bidst me seek, and I
Reply: "I'll seek thy face."

3. Lord, do not in displeasure hide
Thyself, nor me reject;

Look up, my soul, to Christ thy
With a believing mind; (joy,
With all the ills which thee annoy,
The way to Jesus find: (home,
Here in this world thou hast no
Nor lasting joy; to Jesus come,
He is the pearl of greatest price,
Who all thy wants supplies.

2. Steadfast in faith to Jesus cleave,
His faithfulness review,
And every burden with him leave,
Whose love is daily new: (right,
His ways with thee are just and
He puts thy enemies to flight,
However threatening they appear;
Take courage, he is near.

3. Thy closet enter, pray, and sigh,
To Jesus tell thy grief;
His ear is open to thy cry,
His hands to give relief: (grieve,
Tho' men forsake thee, hate and
Thy Saviour thee will never leave,
His word is pass'd, he 'll aid afford;
Rely upon the Lord.

SINCE we can't doubt God'
Unmeasurably kind,
To his unerring, gracious w
Be every wish resign'd;
Good, when he gives, sup
Nor less when he denies;
Ev'n crosses from his so
hand
Are blessings in disguise.

2. Whate'er I ask, I surely
And steadfastly believe;
He will the things desired l
Or else a better give;
To thee I therefore, Lord, s
My every fond request,
And own, adoring at thy fe
Thy will is always best.

Bisho

523. T

IF to Jesus for relief
My poor soul hath fled by p
Why should I give way to g

child in need,
u his eye away?

name was quite un-

ı my life employ'd,
:h'd me as his own,
ve been destroy'd:
:y-seat I know,
: I 'm reconcil'd;
.re me while a foe,
me when a child?

ny wants supplied,
lisdain'd to pray,
it is my guide,
ıs answer nay?
ıot give me up,
.l against him fought,
point the hope,
f in me hath wrought?

his precious blood,
:o his bless'd fold,
that meaner good
rom me withhold?
.'s each device,
e rests well assur'd:
redemption-price
: whole secur'd.

J. Newton. (ad.)

524. T. 22.

ındemn, since Christ
l?
l am justified:
to intercede,
e help in time of need.

from Christ me sepa-
ıwsoever great, (rate?
ion or distress,
word, or nakedness?

all in all things prove
ıro' him who me did

My Lord obtain'd the victory,
Sufficient is his grace for me.

4. O love unbounded! refuge sure!
My helpless soul now lives secure:
Long as in thee, O Lord, I trust,
I know I never shall be lost.

M. Taylor.

525. T. 590.

NO more with trembling heart I (try
A multitude of things,
Still wishing to find out the source
From whence salvation springs:
My anchor's cast, cast on a ground,
Where I shall ever rest
From all the labour of my thoughts,
And workings of my breast.

2. What is my anchor? if you ask:
"A hungry, helpless mind,
Diving, with misery for its weight,
Till firmest grace it find:"
What is my ground? "'T is Jesus Christ,
Whom faithless eyes pass o'er;
Yet here all sinners anchor may,
And ne'er be shaken more."

J. Gambold.

526. T. 14.

HOW happy we, when guilt is gone,
This alters our whole frame:
The same occasions still come on,
But we are not the same.

2. The load which caused us anxious care,
No more can weigh us down;
For Christ the burden helps to (bear,
We bear it not alone.

3. While we at honest labour toil,
Our hearts may be at ease;
For if our Saviour on us smile,
In trouble we have peace.

4. Sick outwardly or in distress
We may be, 't is confess'd;
But the believer ne'ertheless
In trials finds he 's bless'd.

5. Have we thro' dangerous paths to rove,
The shades of death to pass;
Our shield eternal is his love,
Our light his glorious face.

6. O Lord, we can rely on thee,
We bless thy secret hand;
Thou between us and misery
Of every kind dost stand.

527. T. 22.

WHEN by adversity I 'm tried,
In God, my rock, I will confide;
Midst trials, whatsoe'er they be,
Rely on his fidelity.

2. I 'll trust my great physician's skill,
Resign'd obey his blessed will: (fit,
For each disease he knows what 's
He 's wise and good, and I submit.

3. Altho' his medicine cause me smart,
And wound me in the tenderest
It is with a design to cure: (part,
I must and will his touch endure.

4. Lord Jesus Christ, afford me grace,
In every trial thee to praise;
O let thy sacred will be mine,
To thee myself I now resign.

W. Foster.

528. T. 14.

O THOU, whose mercy guides my way,
Though now it seem severe,
Forbid my unbelief to say,
There is no mercy here.

2. O grant me to desire tl
That comes in kindness
More than the world's s
Succeeded by a frown.

3. Then, though thou l
spirit low,
Love only shall I see;
The very hand that stı
Was wounded once for

529.

'T IS my happiness below
Not to live without the cr
But the Saviour's power t
Sanctifying every loss:
Trials must and will befa
But, with humble faith to
Love inscrib'd upon them
This is happiness to me.

2. God in Israel sows the
Of affliction, pain, and toil
These spring up, and c
Which would else o'ersp
soil:
Trials make the promise
Trials give new life to pr
Trials bring me to his fee
Lay me low, and keep me

3. Did I meet no trials h
No correction by the way
Might I not with reason f
I should prove a cast-aws
Worldlings may escape th
Sunk in earthly, vain del
But the true-born child o
Must not, would not, if h

530.

'MIDST stormy days and fear,
My anxious soul on thee w

My Jesus, when wilt thou draw near
To heal the sorrows of my breast?
O Saviour, till my tearful eye
Shall draw from thee the promis'd peace;
Until the waves of misery
At thine almighty word shall cease;

2. Till then, though clouds inclose me round, (sight,
And darkness hide thee from my
Mine ear shall listen for the sound
Of thy dear footsteps in the night;
Thus waiting till the morn appear
When thou upon my soul shalt rise,
And with sweet words of promise cheer, (eyes.
And heal my wounds, and dry my

Morton.

531. T. 590.

WHAT tremblings seize the traveller's soul
Beneath the darkening sky,
While awful thunders round him
And lightning flashes nigh; (roll,
Soon as the sun again is view'd,
The clouds are all dispers'd,
The face of nature is renew'd,
Joys on the pilgrim burst.

2. While passing thro' this shadow'd
To yonder blissful land, (vale,
Black storms and tempests us assail,
O'er which we've no command:
Unerring Wisdom thus permits
His children to be tried;
But he that to God's will submits,
With strength shall be supplied.

3. Afflicted souls, await the end
Appointed by our God;
From him deliverance shall descend
With great increase of good:
Whate'er the dispensation be,
Which he to send finds meet,
His aim accomplish'd, each shall see
For him it was most fit.

4. By Christ we're screen'd with tender care
From vain and worldly noise:
Ye who God's happy children are,
Can in the Lord rejoice,
And walk in union with your God,
Who is your nearest friend,
Upon life's rough and dangerous
In safety to the end. (road,

J. Swertner.

532. T. 167.

HERE, in constant, quick succession,
Bright and gloomy days are seen;
Yonder, without variation,
Skies unclouded and serene:
Sufferings here are transitory,
Light are ev'n the most severe,
Set against the weight of glory,
Which awaits the conqueror there.

2. Tho' by threatening storms surrounded,
Or oppress'd by pain and grief,
This poor heart is not confounded,
For in God I find relief:
On his powerful arm reclining,
I affliction's load sustain,
Bear the cross without repining,
Till the glorious crown I gain.

533. T. 14.

HOW condescending 'tis, that He
Who worlds to being spake,
One promise unto worthless me
Should ever deign to make.

2. Yet countless are his promises,
And who can doubt his truth?
He'll lead me on throughout my race,
To hoary hairs from youth.

3. What is his covenant of love?
A covenant firm and sure;
Hills may depart, and mountains move,
And yet it shall endure.

4. 'Tis, that the kindness of our God
Shall ne'er from us depart,
That equally his smile or rod
Displays his loving heart;—

5. That He will guide us, whom no power
Nor craft can e'er withstand,
That not temptation's darkest hour
Shall wrest us from his hand;—

6. That truth and mercy, while we've breath,
Shall compass us around,
And that with him shall after death
Our glorious lot be found.

7. In all distress to him I'll cry,
I'll humbly trust his word;
Nothing I ask will he deny,
For is he not my Lord?

8. O the rich blessings which accrue
To all who love his name;
His gifts are every morning new,
His bounty still the same.

534.* T. 79.

AS thy will, O my Saviour,
Unto thy Father's ever
Was subject and resign'd:
Grant that, in deep subjection,
To follow thy direction
I may be cheerfully inclin'd.

2. I'll spare all needless thinking,
Nor shall my mind be shrinking
Concerning what may be;
May I in each proceeding
Submit to thy wise leading,
That thou'rt my all suffices me.

535. T. 9.

WHAT, my soul, should bow thee down?
Perils or temptation?—
Is not Christ upon the throne
Still thy strong salvation?

2. Cast thy burden on the Lord,
Thy almighty Saviour:
He who death for thee endur'd,
Surely will deliver.

3. Mention to him every want,
Yea, whate'er may grieve thee;
If for comfort thou dost pant,
Jesus will relieve thee.

4. Turn, my soul, unto thy rest,
Quickly turn to Jesus;
In his presence thou art blest,
He to thee is gracious.

5. Mourn whene'er thou hast forgot
Him, whose great compassion
Never fails, whose blood hath bought
Thy complete salvation.

6. Earthly things do not regard,
Trust in Jesus' favour;
He will be thy great reward
And thy shield for ever.

Cennick.

536.* T. 16.

STORMS of trouble may assail us,
Yea, life's vessel overwhelm;
Yet no danger need appal us,
If our Saviour guide the helm.

2. If with willing resignation,
Free from care we acquiesce
In his ways, his consolation
Will alleviate our distress.

3. God is mighty to deliver,
None his power can withstand;
In all trials whatsoever
He will be our gracious friend.

1. When his hour strikes for relieving,
Help breaks forth amazingly,
And, to shame our anxious grieving,
Often unexpectedly.

J. D. Herrnschmidt.

537. T. 11.

SOVEREIGN Ruler of the skies,
Ever gracious, ever wise!
All my times are in thy hand,
All events at thy command.

2. Thou didst form me in the womb,
Thou wilt guide me to the tomb;
All my times shall ever be
Order'd by thy wise decree:—

3. Times of sickness, times of health,
Times of penury and wealth,
Times of trial and of grief,
Times of triumph and relief,—

4. Times, temptation's power to prove,
Times to taste the Saviour's love;
All is fix'd—the means and end,
As shall please my heavenly Friend.

5. Plagues and death around me fly;
Till he bids, I cannot die;
Not a single shaft can hit,
Till the God of love sees fit.

Ryland.

538. T. 96, or 90.

WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are (few,
On Him I lean, who, not in vain,
Experienc'd every human pain:
He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2. If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow (way,
To flee the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do;
Still He, who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

3. If wounded love my bosom swell,
Deceiv'd by those I priz'd too well,
He shall his pitying aid bestow,
Who felt on earth severer woe;
At once betray'd, denied, or fled
By those that shar'd his daily bread.

4. When vexing thoughts within me rise,
And, sore dismay'd, my spirit (dies,
Yet He, who once vouchsaf'd to bear
The sickening anguish of despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming (eye.

5. When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers all that was a friend,
And from his hand, his voice, his smile,
Divides me for a little while,
My Saviour marks the tears I shed,
For Jesus wept o'er Lazarus dead.

6. And oh, when I have safely pass'd
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, Lord, unchanging watch beside
My dying bed, for thou hast died;
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

Lord Glenelg.

539.* T. 83.

MY Redeemer knoweth me,
Both in joy and in affliction;

O my soul, now joyful be,
Trust thy Shepherd's kind direction:
His own sheep he knows by name,
And to bless them is his aim.

2. Unexampled is that love,
By which we're with him connected;
If we aught distressing prove,
Jesus is thereby affected:
We his watchful love and care
In all trials richly share.

M. Schwedler.

540.* T. 142.

O FOUNTAIN eternal of life and of light,
Pure spring of salvation,
And true consolation,
Where all find refreshment, who seek it aright,
From God's holy temple thy living stream rolls,
Whose waters flow ample for all thirsty souls.

2. Let him that is thirsty, encouraging call,
Now drink of the waters abounding for all;
See where the glad river
Flows full from the Giver;
All ye who are ailing and needy draw nigh,
This well-spring ne'er-failing your wants will supply.

3. Here come I, my Shepherd, athirst after thee,
In mercy receive me, for mercy's my plea;
The word thou hast spoken
Can never be broken;
Thou know'st I am needy and greatly distress'd,
Thou callest the weary to come and find rest.

4. Thou river of life dost refresh heart and mind,
Those whom thou enrichest eternal good find:
Amidst tribulation
The cup of salvation
I take; thus with gladness inspired by thee,
All sorrow and sadness far distant must flee.

5. I plead thy rich promise, O give me to drink:
With fervour of spirit I wholly would sink
Into thy love's ocean;
O let true devotion
My heart be impelling still onward to move
To Zion, thy dwelling, the city of love.

6. Should bitter be mix'd with the sweet of my cup,
O grant me with joy all self-will to give up:
The cup of dire sorrows,
Which thou hast drank for us,
To thine thou dost offer in this world of pain;
With thee they here suffer, with thee they shall reign.

7. O therefore, Lord Jesus, permit me to rest,
Where saints are no longer by suffering oppress'd;
Where joys beyond measure,
And fulness of pleasure
In glory transcendent the conquerors share,
And where crowns resplendent the faithful shall wear.

C. I. Kolbsch.

541. T. 585.

O MY soul, what means this sadness,
Wherefore art thou thus cast down?
Let thy griefs be turn'd to gladness,
Bid thy restless fears begone;
Look to Jesus :||:
And rejoice in his great name.

2. Tho' ten thousand ills beset thee
From without and from within,
Jesus saith, he'll ne'er forget thee,

ut will save from hell and sin;
He is faithful :‖:
'o perform his gracious word.

. Tho' distresses now attend thee,
ınd thou tread the thorny road,
His right hand shall stilldefend thee,
loon he'll bring thee home to God;
Therefore praise him, :‖:
?raise the dear Redeemer's name.

Fawcett.

542. T. 22.

BE still, my heart, these anxious cares (snares;
To thee are burdens, thorns, and
They cast dishonour on thy Lord,
And contradict his gracious word.

2. Brought safely by his hand thus far, (care?
Why wilt thou now give place to
How canst thou want, if he provide,
Or lose thy way with such a guide?

3. When first before his mercy-seat
Thou didst thy all to him commit,
He gave thee warrant from that hour,
To trust his wisdom, love, and power.

4. Did ever trouble thee befall,
And he refuse to hear thy call?
And has he not his promise pass'd,
That thou shalt overcome at last?

5. He that hath helped me hitherto,
Will help me all my journey thro',
And give me daily cause to raise
New Ebenezers to his praise.

6. Though rough and thorny be the road,
It leads me home apace to God;
I count my present trials small,
For heaven will make amends for all.

J. Newton.

543. T. 39.

BEGONE, unbelief! for my Saviour is near, (pear;
And for my relief he will surely ap-
By prayer let me wrestle, and he will perform, (the storm.
With Christ in the vessel I smile at

2. Tho' dark be my way, yet since he is my guide, (provide;
'Tis mine to obey, and 'tis his to
Tho' cisterns be broken, and creatures all fail,
The word he hath spoken will surely prevail.

3. His love in time past me forbiddeth to think, (sink;
He'll leave me at last unrelieved to
Each sweet Ebenezer I have in review, (me quite through.
Confirms his good pleasure to help

4. Why should I complain then of want or distress, (no less;
Temptation or pain? for he told me
The heirs of salvation, I know from his word,
Thro' much tribulation must follow their Lord.

5. How bitter the cup none can ever conceive,
Which Jesus drank up that poor sinners might live:
His way was much rougher and darker than mine; (repine?
Did Jesus thus suffer, and shall I

6. Since all that I meet with shall work for my good,
The bitter is sweet and the medicine is food;
Though painful at present, 't will cease before long,
And then, O how pleasant the conqueror's song.

J. Newton.

Humbly still I will confide;
Lord, accept my free confession,
I have sinn'd but thou hast died:
This is all I have to plead,
This is all the plea I need.

J. Newton.

545.* T. 90.

THRICE happy is the feeble soul
Whose strength is only in his God;
The fiercest powers he can control
By faith in Jesus' precious blood;
In combat can maintain the field,
Because Jehovah is his shield.

546. T. 79.

THAT I am thine, my Lord and God,
Ransom'd and sprinkled with thy (blood,
Repeat that word once more,
With such an energy and light,
That this world's flattery nor spite
To shake me ever may have power.

2. From various cares my heart

sweeps,
Or all in dead supineness sl
Still to go on be all my car

5. Yes, my dear Lord, in fo
Not in the dark uncertainly
This foot obedient moves;
'Tis with a Brother and a l
Who many to his yoke will
Who ever lives and ever lo

6. Now then my Way, my
my Life,
Henceforth let sorrow, dou
Drop off like autumn leave
Henceforth, as privileged b
Simple and undistracted be
My soul, which to thy
cleaves.

7. Let me my weary mind
On that eternal love of thi
And human thoughts forge
Child-like attend what th
Go forth and do it, while 't
Yet never leave my safe re

Yea, thereon I depend, poor worm,
Believing that thou wilt perform
Beyond whate'er I ask or think.

J. Gambold.

547. T. 22.

God of my life on thee I call,
Afflicted at thy feet I fall; (vail,
When the great water-floods pre-
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

2. Friend of the friendless and the faint, (plaint?
Where should I lodge my deep com-
Where but with thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

3. Did ever mourner plead with thee, (plea?
And thou refuse that mourner's
Doth not the word still fix'd remain, (vain?
That none shall seek thy face in

4. That were a grief I could not bear, (prayer;
Didst thou not hear and answer
But a prayer-hearing, answering
Supports me under every load. (God,

5. Poor tho' I am, despis'd, forgot,
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
And he is safe and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

Cowper.

548.* T. 79.

JESUS, our Guardian, Guide, and Friend,
Now thy protecting wings extend,
Thy children save from harm;
Would Satan seek us to devour,
Against his malice, craft, and power,
Defend us by thy outstretch'd arm.

P. Gerhard.

549.* T. 208.

JESUS, source of gladness,
Comfort in all sadness,
Thou canst end my grief;
While for thy salvation
I with expectation
Wait, I find relief: (name
Slaughter'd Lamb, — thy saving
Yields to me far greater pleasure,
Than all worldly treasure.

2. God is my salvation,
Joy, and consolation;
With the world I've done:
To pride's vain pretension
I pay no attention,
Avarice I disown; (cross,
Perils, loss, — shame, death, and
Sufferings e'er so keen, shall never
Me from Jesus sever.

3. If the Lord protect me,
Sin cannot affect me,
Nought can do me harm;
Although Satan rageth,
Christ the storm assuageth
By his mighty arm:
Would the foe—his malice show,
Since Christ is my strength and
I dread not his power. (tower,

4. Gloomy thoughts must vanish,
Jesus doth replenish
Me with heavenly peace;
Who the Saviour loveth,
By experience proveth,
Grief is chang'd to bliss:
Tho' I here—reproach must bear,
Yet he turneth all my sadness
Into joy and gladness.

J. Frank.

550.* T. 22.

JESUS, my All, my highest good,
Who hast redeem'd me with thy blood,

This truth in their experience prove, (trust
That none who simply put their
In Jesus Christ, can e'er be lost.

4. None can be so o'erwhelm'd with grief,
But they in Christ may find relief;
All misery, however great,
His comforts can alleviate.

5. Jesus, my only God and Lord,
What comfort does thy name afford;
No friend on earth can ever be
For faithfulness compar'd with thee.

6. Were health, and strength, and friends withdrawn,
Were every earthly comfort gone,
If I have thee, I have ev'n here
What me eternally can cheer.

7. O Lord, preserve me sound in faith,
Thine let me be in life and death;
May nothing pluck me from thy hand,
heaven.

2. Not the powers of earth
E'er thy Guardian can surp
Careless slumber cannot ste
Over his all-seeing eyes;
He is Israel's sure defence,
Israel all his care shall prov
Kept by watchful Providenc
Borne by ever-waking love.

3. Thee, on evil's baleful d
Scorching sun shall never s
Nor the moon with chilling
Ever blast thee through the
Safe from known or secret f
Free from sin and Satan's t
When the flesh, earth, hell
God shall keep thee safe fro

C. We

553. 1

JESUS, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the raging billows rol
While the tempest still is

Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
All in all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind:
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

C. Wesley.

XXIX. PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

554.* T. B. p. 110.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

LORD God, thy praise we sing,
To thee our thanks we bring:
Both heaven and earth do worship
Thou Father of eternity: (thee,
To thee all angels loudly cry,
The heavens and all the powers on high:
Cherubs and seraphs thee proclaim,
And cry thrice holy to thy name:
Holy is our Lord God,
Holy is our Lord God,
Holy is our Lord God,
The Lord of Sabaoth.

With splendour of thy glory spread
Are heaven and earth replenished:
The apostles' glorious company,
The prophets' fellowship praise
The noble and victorious host (thee:
Of martyrs makes of thee their boast:
The holy church in every place
Throughout the earth, exalts thy praise.

Thee, Father, God on heaven's throne,
Thy only and beloved Son,
The Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
The church doth worship and revere.

O Christ, thou glorious King, we own
Thee to be God's eternal Son:
Thou, undertaking in our room,
Didst not abhor the Virgin's womb:
The pains of death o'ercome by thee,
Made heaven to all believers free:
At God's right hand thou hast thy seat,
And in thy Father's glory great:
And we believe the day's decreed,
When thou shalt judge the quick and dead.

Promote, we pray, thy servants' good,
Redeem'd with thy most precious blood;
Among thy saints make us ascend
To glory that shall never end:
Thy people with salvation crown,
Bless those, O Lord, that are thine own:
Govern thy church, and, Lord, advance
For ever thine inheritance.

From day to day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honour thee

Thy name we worship and adore
World without end for evermore:
Vouchsafe, O Lord, we humbly pray,
To keep us safe from sin this day:
O Lord have mercy on us all;
Have mercy on us when we call:
Thy mercy, Lord, to us dispense,
According to our confidence:
Lord, we have put our trust in thee,
Confounded let us never be: Amen.

Ambrose.

555. T. 205.

MEET and right it is to sing,
At all times, in every place,
Glory to our heavenly King,
To the God of truth and grace;
Join we then with sweet accord,
All in one thanksgiving join:
Holy, holy, holy Lord!
Never-ceasing praise be thine.

2. Vying with the heavenly choir,
Who declare thy praise above,
We on eagle's wings aspire,
On the wings of faith and love:
Thee they sing, with glory crown'd;
We extol the slaughter'd Lamb:
Lower if our voices sound,
Still our subject is the same.

3. Father, God, thy love we praise,
Love, which gave thy Son to die:
Jesus, full of truth and grace,
Thee alike we glorify:
Spirit, Comforter divine,
Praise by all to thee be giv'n,
Till we in full chorus join, (heaven.
When this earth is chang'd for

C. Wesley (ad.)

556.* T. 132.

ALL glory to the sovereign Good,
And Father of compassion,
To God, our help and sure abode,
Whose gracious visitation
Renews his blessings every day,
And takes our griefs and fears away,
Give to our God the glory.

2. The heavenly hosts with awe show forth
The praise of their Creator:
All creatures both in heaven and (earth,
Whate'er exists in nature,
Speak their divine Original,
Impress'd most wisely on them all:
Give to our God the glory.

3. What is created by our God
Enjoys his preservation;
And he extends o'er all abroad
His fatherly compassion:
Throughout the kingdom of his grace
Prevail his truth and righteousness:
Give to our God the glory.

4. In my distress I rais'd with faith
To God my supplication;
My Saviour rescu'd me from death,
And gave me consolation;
This makes me with both heart and voice
Before the God of grace rejoice:
Give to our God the glory.

5. The Lord hath ever to his flock
Kept without separation;
He doth abide our shield and rock,
Our peace and our salvation;
He leads us with a mother's care,
Protects from danger, guards from (fear:
Give to our God the glory.

6. As long as I have breath in me
I will sound forth his praises:
His precious saving name shall be
Exalted in all places:
My heart, with all thy strength adore
The God of grace, the God of power,
And give him all the glory.

'e who profess his sacred name,
e to our God the glory:
who his power know and pro-
e to our God the glory; (claim,
oice from all vain idols freed,
Lord is God, is God indeed:
e to our God the glory.

Now then before his face appear,
th praises and thanksgiving;
th awe his holy name revere,
d join with all the living,
extol the wonders he hath
wrought, (thought:
s mighty deeds, surpassing
ve to our God the glory.

J. J. Schuetz.

557.* T. 14.

LL praise thee with my heart and
Lord, my soul's delight, (tongue,
claring to the world in song
ıy glory, praise, and might.

Thou art the eternal source of
he source of lasting bliss; (grace,
rom thee unto the human race
lows all true happiness.

What are we? what do we pos-
'hile here on earth below, (sess,
'hich thy great love and tender-
o not on us bestow? (ness

. Who spread the lofty firmament
nd starry skies around? (scend
'ho makes the dew and rain de-
o fructify the ground?—

. Who doth preserve our life and
ur ease and safe abode? (health,
'ho doth secure our peace and
ur ever-gracious God. (wealth?

. On thee, almighty Lord of hosts,
epend our life and all; (coasts,
hou keepest watch around our
rotecting great and *small.*

7. Thy chastisements are nought
but love:
When we our sins confess,
We thy forgiveness richly prove;
'T is thy delight to bless.

8. Thou count'st thy children's
sighs and tears,
When they before thee mourn;
No tear too mean to thee appears
To put into thy urn.

9. Thou, when we sink oppress'd
Dost us with pity view, (with grief,
Administering thy kind relief,
And lasting comfort too.

10. Why need we mourn, as in
despair,
And grieve both day and night?
On him we 'll cast our every care,
Who gave us life and light.

11. Has he not tended us and fed,
Ev'n from our earliest days;
Our souls with loving-kindness led
Through many dangerous ways?

12. God never yet mistakes hath
In his vast government: (made
No, what he doth permit or aid
Is bless'd in the event.

13. Then murmur not, but be re-
To his most holy will; (sign'd
Peace, rest, and comfort thou wilt
My soul, in being still. (find,

P. Gerhard.

558.* T. 195.

GOD reveals his presence;
Let us now adore him,
And with awe appear before him:
God is in his temple,
All in us keep silence,
And before him bow with rever-
ence:
Him alone—God we own;

Condescend—to attend
Graciously, O Jesus,
To our songs and praises.

3. O majestic Being,
Were but soul and body
Thee to serve at all times ready:
Might we, like the angels
Who behold thy glory, (thee,
With abasement sink before
And thro' grace—be always,
In our whole demeanour,
To thy praise and honour.

4. Grant us resignation,
Hearts before thee bowed,
With thy peace divine endowed:
As a tender flower
Opens and inclineth (shineth;
To the cheering sun which
So may we—be from thee
Rays of grace deriving,
And thereby be thriving.

5. Lord, come dwell within us,
While on earth we tarry;

While thou bow'dst the r
beneath,
God with God wast man wit
Man to save from endless

3. Thou for our griefs didst
Thou hast our sickness b
All our sins on thee were la
Thou with unexampled g
All the mighty debt hast pa
Due from Adam's helples

4. Thou hast o'erthrown th
God's kingdom fix'd belo
Conqueror of all adverse po
Thou heaven's gates hast
wide;
Thou thine own dost lead s
And to life eternal guide.

5. Above the starry sky
Thou reign'st, enthron'd o
Prostrate at thy feet we fal
Power supreme to thee is
As the righteous Judge of
Sons of earth and hosts of

xtol his sacred name
in life and death they
l.

ıurch, thro' all her bounds,
hy high praise resounds:
essors fearless here
praise their heavenly King:
s feebler voices there
name hosannas sing.

t danger's blackest frown
ıosts of martyrs own:
l shame alike they dare,
trusting in their God;
thy cross to bear, (blood.
g thus their faith with

e, exert thy power,
glorious Conqueror:
to obtain the prize,
ıs well to close our race;
h thee above the skies
ss joys we may possess.

J. Angelus.

560. T. 79.

the whole creation's Head,
the living and the dead,
ss thy glories shine:
ɔd-bought church in mercy
ı; (throne,
ırch assembled round thy
ims here; we all are thine.

ims on earth, we here may
t, (nest,
ırrow here hath found a
altars, O Lord God:
hy blessings and thy care,
titude in praise and prayer
ll ascend to thine abode.

ırits of the just above,
rist now perfected in love,
our companions here;
er strains join us to sing
Blessing and honour to our King,
Till he in glory shall appear.

4. Hail, Lamb once slain, thy precious blood (God,
Hath brought us sinners nigh to
Worthy art thou alone:
Accept, O Lord, Ancient of days,
Thy universal church's praise,
Here and around thy glorious throne.

561.* T. 101.

THANKSGIVING, honor, praise, and might (der'd,
Unto the Lamb of God be ren-
Who brought us to his kingdom's light, (kindred;
From every nation, tongue, and
Before the world was form'd we were ordain'd (hath no end.
By him to happiness and life which

2. To him who ever doth abide,
Be ceaseless songs of praise repeated (bride,
By the whole Church, his chosen
Here or in heavenly mansions seated, (name,
The angelic hosts exalt his saving
And we with all created beings do the same.

3. By all the saints around his throne, (heaven,
And all the angelic choirs in
With shouts of glory, to God's Son,
Our King and Shepherd, praise be given: (rehearse;
They join with us his goodness to
His glorious name be prais'd throughout the universe.

J. Neander.

562.* T. 146.

NOW let us praise the Lord
With body, soul, and spirit,

Who doth such wondrous things
Beyond our sense and merit;
Who from our mother's womb
And earliest infancy,
Hath done great things for us;
Praise him eternally.

2. O gracious God, bestow
On us, while here remaining,
An ever-cheerful mind;
Thy peace be ever reigning:
Preserve us in true faith
And Christian holiness;
That when we go from hence
We may behold thy face.

M. Rinkhart.

563.* T. 9.

TILL permitted hence to go,
To behold my Saviour,
Whom ev'n here by faith to know,
I enjoy the favour:—

2. Till to heaven I go in peace,
Where no sin assaileth,
Sorrows, sighs, and tears must cease,
Love alone prevaileth:—

3. Till the day when I shall tread
Those celestial mountains,
Where the Lamb himself will lead
Me to living fountains:—

4. Till that time mine eyes I'll raise
Unto him in spirit,
And my feeble tongue shall praise
My Redeemer's merit.

564. T. 90.

THE Lamb was slain! let us adore,
With grateful hearts his mercy own;
May all within us evermore
In silence at his feet fall down;
Serve without dread, with reverence love
The Lord, whose boundless grace we prove.

2. The Lamb was slain! t
and night
The angelic choirs his prais
To him, enthron'd above al
Heaven's hosts their not
thems bring;
While here poor sinners
And praise him with a sta
tongue.

3. Gladly our own poor w
leave,
For him despise wealth,
To him our souls and bod
His death doth our affectio
Henceforth we own him as
His name be by us all ad

4. Thro' him alone we liv
Hath drowned our transgr
In love's unfathomable se
Fall prostrate, lost in wo
Ye sinners, for the Lamb
He died that we might li

5. As ground, when par
summer's heat,
Gladly drinks in the welc
So may we, listening at
Receive his word and feel
May nothing in our hear
But this great truth, "
was slain."

565.

ADORED be the Lamb c
That he upon the cross
To God, by his most preci
Hath reconciled us:
All praise be given to hi
Were born the day of gr
When he his love to us
And thus our pardon se

2. To be his priests and
Is now our happy lot,

ıongs of endless praise
ıo us bought:
e Mary wish to sit
tening at his feet,
th lamps prepar'd and

nb's marriage-feast.

le his promises we trust,
ır grateful lays
with the ransom'd host,
eeming grace:
who round his throne

,
's of his love declare,
"The Lamb for us was
reply, Amen. (slain;"

J. Cennick.

566. T. 132.

es unto God on high,
who us created;
s to the Lord, so nigh
man related:
Iallelujah sing,
sus is our King,
ious Mediator.

ıs brethren, not asham'd
ɔur human nature;
f life we now are nam'd,
rs with our Creator:
es our cause to plead,
ɔ in every time of need;
his name for ever.

C. J. La Trobe.

567. T. 39.

ts of God, your great
: proclaim,
ıh abroad his most ex-
name: (extol,
all victorious of Jesus
ım is glorious, he rules
ll.

2. God ruleth in heaven, almighty
to save, (we have:
And yet he is with us, his presence
The great congregation his tri-
umphs shall sing, (King.
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our

3. Salvation be brought unto God
on the throne, (the Son;
Let all sing rejoicing, and honour
The praises of Jesus the angels
proclaim, (ship the Lamb.
Fall down on their faces and wor-

4. Then let us adore him and give
him his right, (and might,
All glory, and power, and wisdom,
And honour, and blessing, with
angels above, (finite love.
And thanks never ceasing for in-

Countess Huntingdon's H.

568. T. 11.

BRETHREN, let us join to bless
Jesus Christ, our joy and peace;
Let our praise to him be giv'n,
Who is Lord of earth and heaven.

2. Jesus, lo, to thee we bow,
Thou art Lord, and only Thou;
Thou, the woman's promis'd Seed,
Glory of thy church, and Head.

3. Thee the angels ceaseless sing,
Thee we praise, our Priest and King;
Worthy is thy name of praise,
Full of glory, full of grace.

4. We thy little flock adore
Thee our Lord for evermore
Show us evermore thy love,
Till we join the choirs above.

Countess Huntingdon's H.

569. T. 22.

BLESS, O my soul, the God of
grace;
His favours claim thy highest praise:

pairs, (years:
His mercy crowns our growing
He satisfies our souls with good,
And filleth us with heavenly food.

4. Let the whole earth his power confess,
Let all mankind adore his grace;
Let us with all our powers sing
Praise to our Saviour, God, and King.

Watts.

570. T. 14.

COME let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne:
Ten thousand thousands are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2. "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry.
"To be exalted thus;"
"Worthy the Lamb," our hearts reply,
"For he was slain for us."

And suffer freely in the

3. A mortal body he as
Groan'd, bled, and die
entomb'd:
At length the work thu
He rose triumphant fro

4. To heaven's bright
took his flight,
Beyond the reach of m
There pleads with God f
men,
Thence will in glory co

5. To Jesus, our exalte
Immortal honours now
The glory of his saving
Our tongues shall eve
claim.

572.

O FOR a thousand tong
My dear Redeemer's
The glories of my God

aks, and list'ning to his
› the dead receive: (voice
nful, broken hearts re-
nble poor believe. (joice,

im, ye deaf; his praise,
mb,
osen'd tongues employ;
ehold your Saviour come;
p, ye lame, for joy.

nto him, ye nations, own
od, ye fallen race:
be sav'd through faith
fied by grace. (alone,
C. Wesley.

573. T. 14.

ie angels of the sky,
›py saints above,
ter cause to praise than I
iour's dying love.

n angel's heavenly tongue
ph's melody, (hung
should be his praise, who
ie cross for me.

›e he hangs, my soul, re-

›, my soul, expires:
his love with thankful

at his love inspires.

eting time shall have an

rs shall cease to roll,
e shall from his church
l,
ead from pole to pole.

'eet the precious gospel
s
eliever's ear;
im heals his cankering
ls,
es each anxious tear.

6. But tears of joy must ever flow
For Jesus' wondrous love;
And when I leave this world below,
I'll sing his praise above.

574. T. 595.

AWAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb:
Wake every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

2. Sing of his dying love,
Sing of his rising power;
Sing how he intercedes above
For us whose sins he bore.

3. Ye pilgrims on the road
To Zion's city, sing:
Rejoice ye in the Lamb of God,
In Christ, the eternal King.

4. Soon shall we hear him say,
"Ye blessed children, come:"
Soon will he call us hence away
To our eternal home.

5. There shall our raptur'd tongues
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.
Countess Huntingdon's H.

575. T. 595.

TO GOD the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

2. 'T is his almighty love,
His counsel and his care,
Preserve us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.

3. He will present our souls,
Unblemish'd and complete,
Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.

4. The Saviour's ransom'd race
Shall meet around the throne,
Extol him for his saving grace,
And make his wonders known.

5. To our Redeemer-God,
Wisdom and power belong;
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And heaven's eternal song.

Watts.

576. T. 90.

WITH thanks before the Lord appear,
Adore his precious, saving name;
His patience, faithfulness, and care,
Our humble, grateful praises claim;
His goodness none can comprehend,
His tender mercies know no end.

2. Worthy the Lamb, that every breath (peat:
His lauds in ceaseless strains re-
Worthy the Lamb, that for his death
Each pulse should to his honour beat;
That to his throne the sacrifice
Of prayer and praise like incense rise.

577. T. 14.

FOR mercies, countless as the (sands,
Which daily I receive
From Jesus my Redeemer's hands,
My soul, what canst thou give?

2. Alas! from such a heart as (mine,
What can I bring him forth?
My best is stain'd and dyed with (sin,
My all is nothing worth.

3. Yet this acknowledgment I'll (make,
For all he hath bestow'd,
Salvation's sacred cup I'll take,
And call upon my God.

4. The best return for one like me,
So wretched and so poor,
Is from his gifts to draw a
And ask him still for more.

J.

578.*

THANKS be to thee, O L
God,
For thy unfathomable grac
How many benefits bestow'
Forgotten and unnoticed p
When I thy love astonish'd
What lengths, breadths,
and depths appear:
Eternity, immensity,
These, these its only limits

579.

NOW with joyful songs ap
Hail with humble adoratio
Christ the Lord, for ever n
To his ransom'd congregati
With the poor he deigns to
God with us, Immanuel.

J.

580.*

IN joyful hymns of praise,
Like one man, sweetly rais
Voices all united;
With our liturgic lays
Our Saviour is delighted:
He'll with gracious ear
Our thanksgivings hear,
And we feel him near.

581.*

THOU, our Light, our I
Who hast kindly us directe
And protected;
When thy mercies, daily n
We review,
In the dust we fall before t
Lost in wonder, we adore t
None can give thee praises

Tr

582. T. 590.

GOD, at thy command we rise
Thy glorious name to bless;
ıee, the great Lord of earth and (skies,
We thankfully confess;
ır joy is now to sing of thee,
To triumph in thy love,
ıd this (transporting thought!) shall be
Our endless work above.

583. T. 167.

ORSHIP, honour, power, and blessing,
Christ is worthy to receive;
ıudest praises without ceasing
Meet it is for us to give:
elp, ye bright, angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays,
elp to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

584.* T. 114.

HE Lamb of God unspotted, pure, (God,
and holy,
Who reconcil'd us by his death to
ınd from our sins hath wash'd us (lowly
in his blood,
s worthy, that before his footstool
ıll knees should bow, and every tongue confess,
Him Lord alone, to God the Father's praise. Gregor.

585.* T. 39.

) THAT we with gladness of spirit for ever
ıdored and praised our crucified Saviour;
) might each pulsation thanksgiving express,
ıd each breath we draw be an anthem of praise.

2. The Lamb who by blood our salvation obtained,
Took on him our curse, and death freely sustained,
Is worthy of praises, let with one accord
All people say, Amen, O praise ye the Lord. Gregor.

586. T. 249.

IN humble, grateful lays,
The Lord :‖: of hosts we praise,
His saving name confess;
Yea, fill'd with holy awe, revere
The Father, Son, and Comforter:
Amen, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah,
Amen, Hallelujah.

2. Praise to the slaughter'd Lamb:
His love :‖: we will proclaim,
Who died us to redeem;
O might each pulse thanksgiving beat,
And every breath his praise repeat:
From angels and from men,
To the Lamb slain
All honour doth pertain.

587. T. 230.

PRAISES, thanks, and adoration
Be given to God without cessation,
To Jesus Christ, our gracious Lord:
For his mercy, love, and favour
To us, his flock, endure for ever;
Bless, bless his name with one accord;
To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
Hallelujah:
In highest strain
Praise the Lamb slain;
Let heaven and earth reply, Amen.
J. Swertner.

XXX. PRAYER AND SUPPLICATION.

588. T. 582.

BEHOLD the throne of grace,
The promise calls me near,
There Jesus shows his cheering face,
And waits to answer prayer.

2. That rich, atoning blood,
Which sprinkled round I see,
Provides for those who come to God
An all-prevailing plea.

3. My soul, ask what thou wilt,
Thou canst not be too bold;
Since his own blood for thee was spilt,
What else can he withhold?

4. Beyond thy utmost wants
His love and power can bless;
To praying souls he always grants
More than they can express.

5. Since 't is the Lord's command,
My mouth I open wide:
Lord, open thou thy bounteous (hand,
That I may be supplied.

6. My soul, believe and pray,
Without a doubt believe:
Whate'er we ask in God's own way,
We surely shall receive.

7. Here stands the promise fair,
For God cannot repent,
To fervent, persevering prayer,
He 'll every blessing grant.

J. Newton.

589. T. 11.

COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He himself hath bid thee pray,
And sends none unheard away.

2. Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring:
For his grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3. Lord, I will not let thee go,
Till the blessing thou bestow:
Oh, do not my suit disdain;
None shall seek thy face in vain.

J. Newton.

590. T. 22.

AND dost thou say, "Ask what thou wilt?" (hour;
Lord, I would seize the golden
I pray to be releas'd from guilt,
And freed from sin, and Satan's power.

2. More of thy presence, Lord, impart,
More of thine image let me bear;
Erect thy throne within my heart,
And reign without a rival there.

3. Give me to read my pardon seal'd,
And from thy joy to draw my strength;
To have thy boundless love reveal'd, (length.
In all its height, and breadth, and

4. Grant these requests, I ask no more,
But to thy care the rest resign,
Living or dying, rich or poor,
All shall be well, if thou art mine.

J. Newton.

591. T. 14.

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne, let this
Sincere petition rise.

2. Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free; (heart,

ngs of thy grace impart,
me live to thee.

sweet hope that thou art
and death attend; (mine,
nce through my journey
,
own my journey's end.

Mrs. Steele.

592. T. 14.

ach us how to pray aright,
verence and with fear:
ust and ashes in thy sight,
, we must draw near.

rish if we cease from
er;
us power to pray!
to meet thee we prepare,
eet us by the way.

'd with guilt, convinc'd
a,
kness, want, and woe,
without, and fears within,
hither shall we go?

all grace, we come to

oken, contrite hearts;
thine eye delights to see,
n the inward parts:—

eep humility;—the sense
ly sorrow give;
desiring confidence,
thy voice and live:—

in the only sacrifice
n for sin atone;
ar hopes, to fix our eyes,
ist, on Christ alone:—

ce, to watch, and wait,
weep,
mercy long delay;
our fainting souls to keep,
ist thee though thou slay:

8. Give these,—and then thy will
be done;
Thus strengthen'd with all might,
We, by thy Spirit and thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

J. Montgomery.

593. T. 595.

O THOU who hearest prayer,
The God of power and might;
To seek thy face be all our care,
And our supreme delight.

2. O God of grace and love,
Regard us from thy throne;
Send down to us the heavenly Dove,
And seal us as thine own.

3. We have no other trust,
But thy dear sacrifice;
Our hope, thou holy One and just,
Thou never wilt despise.

4. Sinful, we plead thy blood,
Weak, we implore thy power;
Saviour, remember us for good
In danger's trying hour.

5. Come with thy saving strength,
With healing virtue come;
And let thy guiding hand at length
Conduct us safely home.

6. Till, sav'd from all annoy
Of earthly fear and strife,
We enter into endless joy,
And everlasting life.

W. Edwards. (ad.)

594. T. 11.

HEAVENLY Father, to whose eye
Future things unfolded lie,
Through the desert where I stray,
Let thy counsel guide my way.

2. Lead me not, for flesh is frail,
Where fierce trials would assail;
Leave me not, in darken'd hour,
To withstand the tempter's power.

3. Save me from his treacherous wiles,
Arm me against pleasure's smiles,
Give me, for my spirit's health,
Neither poverty nor wealth.

4. Help thy servant to maintain
A profession free from stain,
That my sole reproach may be
Following Christ and fearing thee.

5. Lord, uphold me day by day,
Shed a light upon my way,
Guide me through perplexing snares,
Care for me in all my cares.

6. All I ask for is—enough;
Only, when the way is rough,
Let thy rod and staff impart
Strength and courage to my heart.

7. Should thy wisdom, Lord, decree
Trials long and sharp for me,
Pain or sorrow, care or shame,
Father, glorify thy name!

8. Let me neither faint nor fear,
Feeling still that thou art near,
In the course my Saviour trod,
Tending still to thee, my God.

Conder.

595. T. 22.

WHAT various hindrances we meet
In coming to a mercy-seat;
Yet who, that knows the worth of prayer,
But wishes to be often there.

2. Prayer makes the darken'd cloud withdraw, (saw,
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.

3. Restraining prayer, we cease to fight; (bright;
Prayer makes the Christian's armor
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

4. While Moses stood with arms spread wide,
Success was found on Israel's side;
But when through weariness they fail'd,
That moment Amalek prevail'd.

5. Have you no words? Ah, think again; (plain,
Words flow apace when you com-
And fill your fellow-creature's ear
With the sad tale of all your care.

6. Were half the breath thus vainly spent,
To heaven in supplication sent,
Your cheerful song would oftener be,
"Hear what the Lord has done for me."

Cowper.

596.* T. 10.

THE prayers of the needy,
Thou, Lord, to hear art ready
Thy mercy and forbearance
We every day experience.

2. When thee in faith addressing,
Thou no good gift nor blessing
Unto thy church deniest,
But all her wants suppliest.

3. In thee we trust for ever,
Since thou to each believer
Afford'st that consolation:
"I've heard thy supplication."

597.* T. 16.

QUITE alone, and yet not lonely,
I'll converse with God my Friend;
Now from worldly cares receding,
I my time in prayer will spend.

2. O how blessed are the moments,
When the Lord himself draws near,
When I feel his gracious presence,
And he listens to my prayer.

598.* T. 79.

WITH ardent longing, at thy feet,
Lord Jesus Christ, I humbly wait;
O lend a gracious ear
Unto my manifold complaints:
I trust thou wilt relieve my wants,
And deign thy needy child to hear.

2. Grant me an upright, simple heart,
A cheerful mind to me impart,
Free from sin's galling load:
O may I of my sinfulness
Always retain a consciousness,
But not serve sin, forbid it, God!

3. Grant me a harmless, dove-like mind,
To true humility inclin'd,
Thy will be mine indeed:
O may I labour, constantly
Endow'd with spirit's poverty,
From every hurtful influence freed.

4. May I be serious, child-like too,
In all essentials firm and true;
Give me a trusty ear,
A sympathizing, tender heart,
In joy and sorrow to take part,
And gladly others' burdens bear.

5. In converse make me tractable
And mild; in storms invincible,
And never prone to yield.
May I maintain incessantly
A tender fellowship with thee,
From day to day by grace upheld.

6. Thy unction O may I obey,
And tread the pilgrim's rugged way;
Grant I may shun no toil:
In all my senses render me
Well exercis'd, and let me be
Anointed with thy gladdening oil.

7. Thou of all nations the desire,
With zeal thy ministers inspire,
And grant that every field,
With gospel-seed already sown,
In Gentile lands or in our own,
May an abundant harvest yield.

8. O Father, us with pleasure own,
The dear-bought purchase of thy Son;
O Spirit, be our guide,
To us thy saving light afford;
O Christ, the Church's Head & Lord,
May we for ever thine abide. Z.

599.* T. 36.

LORD Jesus Christ, thy body's Head and Saviour,
On us, thy children, deign to look in favour;
Our grateful hearts with thanks are overflowing,
Before thee bowing.

2. What peace do we derive, what consolation,
What strength from thy atoning death and passion:
Impress'd with holy reverence we adore thee,
And fall before thee.

3. Thy goodness, as thy power, is past expression;
We trust that thou, whene'er with supplication
We seek thy face, in mercy wilt accept us,
And not reject us.

4. O Lord, thou great High-priest of our profession,
Who at God's right hand makest intercession,
And by thy powerful prayers to help the needy
Art ever ready:—

5. The many drops of blood which from thee flowed,
The streams of tears which oft thy cheeks bedewed,
Are all in our behalf for mercy pleading
And interceding.

6. O may thy church thro' thy atonement's powers,
Unto thy praise before thee bloom like flowers; (Saviour,
Yea, glorify thy name in us, dear Both now and ever
Z.

600.* T. 83.

FLOCK of Christ, in fellowship
Offer fervent supplication;
Whether to rejoice or weep
We may now have most occasion:
When the lips no more can pray,
Sighs will find to him their way.

2. O may he so sensibly
Bless us with his grace and favour,
That we in humility
May rejoice in him, our Saviour;
May he in his mercy grant
All we weep for, all we want.

3. May his presence constantly
Yield us joy and consolation,
In the certain hope that he
Will regard our supplication,
Grant our prayers, and much more
Than we're able to conceive. (give

4. This be our supreme delight,
To remain in closest union
With our Lord both day and night,
And enjoy his sweet communion;
This our heaven while here we stay,
Him to love, serve, and obey.

601.* T. 79.

LORD, our High-priest and Sa-
Pour fire and spirit's fervour (viour,
On all our priestly bands;
When we are interceding,
And for thy people pleading, (hands.
Give incense, and hold up our

2. By thine illumination,
Thy church's situation
In the true light we trace;
We rise from prayer with blessing,
O'ercome what is distressing (race.
Thro' thee, and run with joy our
Z. & Neisser.

602.* T. 114.

WHENEVER we in holy contemplation (O Lord,
Survey the kingdom of thy cross,
And call to mind the promis'd, full reward (expectation
For thy soul's travail; with glad
The hope we cherish, that thy reign of peace
Shall soon o'erspread the earth with rich increase.

2. O Father of thy people, we implore thee, (ferings, bless:
The church, the fruit of Jesus' suf-
Refresh thine heritage with showers of grace, (the glory:
The cause is thine, and thine alone
May Jesus thousands as a spoil obtain, (gain.
And his disciples constant victory

3. O Holy Spirit, Christ's blood-bought salvation
Set forth, and glorify his sacrifice;
May hosts of sinners, listening to thy voice, (tation,
Receive with joy the gospel-invi-
And, by thee gather'd, see their names enroll'd (som'd fold.
Among the sheep of Jesus' ran-

603. T. 185.

GRACIOUS Saviour, bless thy congregation,
Richly all her wants supply;
Be our only joy and consolation,
Till we quit mortality:
Of each weight may we be more divested, (lested,
Live beneath thy sceptre unmo-

n thy matchless radiance shine,
'illed with thy love divine.

:. Cheer thy chosen witnesses, O Jesus,
Vho thy dying love proclaim,
'hat with joy they may to distant places
lear thy great and glorious name:
ly thy arm O may they be defended, (ended,
'ill their pilgrimage on earth is
.nd they are with thee at rest:
ord, we pray, hear our request.

Swertner.

604.* T. 22.

ORD Jesus, with thy presence bless,
y land and sea, thy witnesses:
1 every danger them defend,
1 every trial prove their friend.

. O may thy word in Christendom
e bless'd, and may thy kingdom come;
nd may thy servants joyful bring
ew spoils, each day, to thee, their King.

. Preserve in constant love and peace. (crease
nd through thy blessing still in-
hy little flocks, which far and
1 towns and villages appear. (near

. Thy thoughts of peace o'er us fulfil,
ncline our hearts to do thy will:
hy gospel make more fully known,
lay all the world thy goodness own.

Joh. de Watteville.

605. T. 22.

TTEND, O Saviour, to our prayer;
l things by thy appointment are:
We thee confess the sovereign Lord,
Thy name be everywhere ador'd.

2. Thou who on earth the sick didst heal,
And to the poor thy love reveal,
O comfort, by a look from thee,
All who are now in misery.

3. Nearer and nearer draw us still;
Might all but know thy holy will;
Subdue all pride and stubbornness,
O Lord, by thy prevailing grace.

4. Preserve by thy almighty aid
Those who have thee their refuge made; (blame,
Grant that, in all things free from
In meekness they may praise thy name.

J. Gambold.

606. T. 205.

JESUS, hear our fervent prayer,
Own thy people, seal us thine;
Thee to obey from day to day
By thy Spirit us incline:
Us for ever bless and keep,
Mark us as thy chosen sheep,
From thy fulness to us grant
Every grace and gift we want.

607.* T. 166.

LORD Jesus, bless thy witnesses,
Spread over them thy arms of love,
Behold them in their destin'd race,
Where bold in faith's bright path they move:
Support them under every load,
Console them when they weep 'fore thee, (stow'd,
And help them, for the aid be-
To praise thy name continually.

608.* T. 159.

ABUNDANTLY our Saviour's hand
Bestoweth gifts and grace;

gregation,
Bless each choir and family; (tion,
Bless the youth, the rising genera-
Bless the children dear to thee;
Bless thy servants, grant them grace
and unction, (their function;
That they may with care discharge
Lord on thee we humbly call,
Let thy blessing rest on all.

610.* T. 97.

OFT as the church the goodness
weighs,
Which Jesus unto her displays,
And ponders on his faithful care,
Which she each day doth richly
share, (inclin'd
By love constrain'd, to pray she is
For the prosperity of all mankind.

2. For all put in authority
We supplicate most fervently;
Behold us bow before thy
Throughout our land, and
grace.

2. Our trust is not in mor
Nor in the arms that g
coasts;
Thine is the land, and t
main,
And human force and skill

3. Our guilt might draw
geance down
On every shore, on every
But view us, Lord, with pit
And lay thy lifted thunde

4. Forgive the follies of o
And cleanse our land fro
crimes;
Reform'd and deck'd wi
divine,
Let our united people shi

Dodd

4. To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honour, praise, and glory giv'n
By all on earth and all in heaven.

William, Duke of Weimar.

613. T. 22.

JESUS, where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,
And every place is hallow'd ground.

2. For thou, within no walls confin'd,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring thee where they come,
And going, take thee to their home.

3. Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.

4. Here may we prove the power of prayer,
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring thy cross before our eyes.

5. Behold, at thy commanding word,
We stretch the curtain and the cord:
O rend the heavens and come down,
And make each rebel heart thine own.

Cowper.

614. T. 14.

ETERNAL Sun of righteousness,
Display thy beams divine,
And cause the glory of thy face
Upon our hearts to shine.

2. Light in thy light O may we see,
Thy grace and mercy prove,
Reviv'd, and cheer'd, and blest by thee,
The God of pardoning love.

C. Wesley.

615. T. 22

WITH joy we hasten to the place,
Where we our Saviour oft have met;
And while we feast upon his grace,
Our burdens and our griefs forget.

2. Tho' pinch'd with poverty at home,
Or with affliction daily fed,
It makes amends, if we can come
To God's own house for heavenly bread.

3. We thank thee for thy day, O Lord:
Here we thy promis'd presence seek;
Open thine hand, with blessings stor'd,
And grant us manna for the week.

J. Newton.

616. T. 11.

JESUS is become at length
My salvation and my strength
And his praises shall prolong,
While I live, my pleasant song.

2. Praise ye then his glorious name,
Publish his exalted fame;
Still his worth your praise exceeds,
Excellent are all his deeds.

3. Raise again the joyful sound,
Let the nations spread it round:
Zion, sing, thy Monarch see;
God the Saviour dwells in thee.

J. Newton.

617. T. 14.

ZION, where God records his name,
In our esteem is dear;
Tasting his goodness, we exclaim,
"'T is good to sojourn here."

2. We see his beauty, and admire
The glories of his house;
Into his will we here inquire,
And here we pay our vows.

3. Dear Saviour, bless us from on high,
Infuse thy love and fear;
And let our lives exemplify
The precious truths we hear.

4. And as successively we quit
This mortal, dying frame,
May others here before thee meet
To bless thy holy name.

618. T. 11.

SHEPHERD of thy blood-bought sheep,
Teach the stony heart to weep;
Let the blind have eyes to see,
See themselves and look on thee.

2. Let the minds of all our youth
Feel the force of sacred truth;
While the gospel-call they hear,
May they learn to love and fear.

3. Show them what their ways have been,
Show them the desert of sin;
Then thy dying love reveal,
This shall melt a heart of steel.

4. Where thou hast thy work begun,
Give new strength the race to run;
Scatter darkness, doubts, and fears,
Wipe away the mourner's tears.

5. Bless us all, both old and young;
Call forth praise from every tongue:
Let the whole assembly prove
Thy rich grace and dying love.

J. Newton.

619. T. 22.

HOW sweet to leave the world awhile,
And seek the presence of our Lord:
Blest Saviour, on thy people smile,
And come according to thy word.

2. From busy scenes we
treat,
That we may here conve
Ah, Lord, behold us at th
Let this the gate of heave

3. Chief of ten thousand,
pear,
That we by faith may see
O speak, that we thy vo
hear,
And let thy presence fill t

620.

WELCOME, sweet day of
That saw the Lord aris
Welcome to this reviving
And these rejoicing eye

2. The King himself com
And feasts his saints to
Here we may sit, and see
And love, and praise, a

3. One day amidst the pl
Where my dear God ha
Is sweeter than ten thous
Of pleasurable sin.

4. My willing soul would
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself a
To everlasting bliss.

621.

THIS is the day the L
made,
Let young and old rejoi
To him be vows and homa
Whose service is our ch

2. This is the temple of t
How sacred is this plac
With meekness let us hear
With reverence seek hi

3. This is the homage he
The voice of praise an

ne soul's affections, hopes, desires,
Ourselves and all we are.

While rich and poor for mercy
Propitious from the skies, (call,
he Lord, the Maker of them all,
Accepts the sacrifice.

Well pleas'd, through Jesus Christ the Son,
From sin he grants release;
ccording to their faith 't is done,
He bids them go in peace.

J. Montgomery.

622. T. 14.

LEST is the work, O God and King,
To praise thy glorious name:
y day thy wondrous grace we sing,
By night thy truth proclaim.

. We hail thy day of rest, O Lord,
And seek thy house of prayer,
'o meet thy saints, to hear thy (word,
And all thy works declare.

. Though sensual hearts, unchang'd by grace,
Such heavenly joys despise,
'each us to love thy dwelling-place,
Thy day of rest to prize:

. Till, fix'd within thy courts above,
Far nobler songs we raise,
Where every heart is fill'd with love,
And every mouth with praise.

Watts.

623. T. 22.

LORD, this sacred day of thine
mands the soul's collected pow-
adly may we to thee resign (ers;
ese solemn, consecrated hours.

Thy Spirit's powerful aid impart,
d bid thy word, with life divine,
Engage the ear, and warm the heart;
Then shall the day indeed be thine.

Mrs. Steele.

624. T. 22.

SWEET is the work, my God, my King, (and sing,
To praise thy name, give thanks,
To show thy love by morning-light,
And talk of all thy truth by night.

2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord, (word:
And bless his works and bless his
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine;
How deep thy counsels, how divine!

4. Fools never raise their thoughts so high, (they die,
Like brutes they live, like brutes
Like grass they flourish, till thy breath
Blasts them in everlasting death.

5. But I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refin'd my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

6. Sin, (my worst enemy before)
Shall vex my eyes and ears no more;
My inward foes shall all be slain,
Nor Satan break my peace again.

7. Then shall I see, and hear, and know,
All I desir'd or wish'd below,
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal, world of joy. Watts.

625. T. 90.

NOT to the mount that burn'd with fire,
To darkness, tempest, and the sound
Of trumpet, waxing higher and higher, (ground,
Nor voice of words that rent the
While Israel heard, with trembling awe,
Jehovah thunder forth his law:—

2. But to Mount Zion we are come,
The city of the living God,
Jerusalem, our heavenly home,
The courts by angel-legions trod,
Where meet in everlasting love,
The Church of the first-born above:

3. To God, the judge of quick and dead,
The perfect spirits of the just,
Jesus, our great new-covenant Head,
The blood of sprinkling,—from the dust,
That better things than Abel's cries,
And pleads a Saviour's sacrifice.

4. O hearken to the healing voice,
That speaks from heaven in tones so mild!
To-day are life and death our choice;
To-day, through mercy reconcil'd,
Our all to God we yet may give:
Now let us hear his voice and live.

J. Montgomery.

626. T. 22.

COMMAND thy blessing from above,
O God, on all assembled here:
Behold us with a Father's love,
While we look up with filial fear.

2. Command thy blessing, Jesus, (Lord,
May we thy true disciples be,
Speak to each heart thy mighty word:
Say to the weakest, "Follow me."

3. Command thy blessing in this hour,
Spirit of truth, and fill the place
With wounding and with healing (grace.
power,
With quickening and confirming

4. O thou, our Maker, Saviour, Guide,
One true eternal God confess'd!
Whom thou hast join'd, may none divide,
None dare to curse whom thou (hast bless'd.

5. With thee and these forever found,
May all the souls who here unite,
With harps and songs thy throne surround,
Rest in thy love, and reign in light.

J. Montgomery.

627. T. 22.

LORD of the Sabbath, hear us pray,
In this thy house, on this thy day;
Accept as grateful sacrifice, (rise,
The songs which from thy temple

2. Now met to pray, and bless thy (same,
name,
Whose mercies flow each day the
Whose kind compassions never cease,
We seek instruction, pardon, peace.

3. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there's a nobler rest above;
O that we might that rest attain,
From sin, from sorrow, & from pain!

4. In thy blest kingdom we shall be
From every mortal trouble free;
No sighs shall mingle with the songs
Resounding from immortal tongues

5. O long-expected day, begin!
Dawn on this world of woe and sin

Vain would we leave this weary road
To sleep in death, and rest in God.
Doddridge.

628. T. 22.

THY presence, gracious God, afford,
Prepare us to receive thy word;
Now let thy voice engage our ear,
And faith be mix'd with what we hear.

2. Distracting thoughts and cares remove,
And fix our hearts and hopes above:
With food divine may we be fed,
And satisfied with living bread.

3. To each thy sacred word apply,
With sovereign power and energy;
And may we, in thy faith and fear,
Reduce to practice what we hear.

4. Father, in us thy Son reveal;
Teach us to know, and do thy will;
Thy saving power and love display,
And guide us to the realms of day.
Fawcett.

629. T. 14.

ALMIGHTY God, thy word is cast
Like seed into the ground;
Now let the dew of heaven descend,
And righteous fruits abound.

2. Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove;
But give it root in every heart,
To bring forth fruits of love.

3. Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy;
But let it yield, a hundred-fold,
The fruits of peace and joy.

4. Nor let thy word, so kindly sent
To raise us to thy throne,
Return to thee, and sadly tell,
That we reject thy Son.

5. Oft as the precious seed is sown,
Thy quickening grace bestow;
That all, whose souls the truth receive,
Its saving power may know.
Congregational H. B.

630. T. 90.

ON what, in weakness, has been sown,
Thy blessing, gracious Lord, bestow;
The power is thine, yea thine alone,
To make it spring and fruitful grow:
Do thou the plenteous harvest raise,
And thou alone shalt have the praise.
J. Newton (ad.)

631. T. 595.

ONCE more, before we part,
Bless the Redeemer's name;
Let every tongue and every heart
Praise and adore the same.

2. Let us upon his word
Still live, and feed, and grow;
Let us go on to know the Lord,
And practice what we know.
Hart.

632. T. 22.

DISMISS us with thy blessing, Lord!
Help us to feed upon thy word:
All that has been amiss forgive,
And let thy truth within us live.

2. Though we are guilty, thou art good;
Sprinkle our works with Jesus' blood:
Give every fetter'd soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace.
Hart.

633. T. 90.

TO thee, O Lord, our wants are known,
From thee deriv'd are all our powers;

When thou and all thy saints appear,
And follow thee to heaven, our home:
Ev'n so, Amen, Lord Jesus, come.

J. Newton (ad.)

634. T. 585.

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing:
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
O refresh us, :||:
Travelling through this wilderness.

2. Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
King of glory, :||:
Sway thy sceptre all around.

Rippon, or Burder's Coll.

635. T. 14.

THOUSANDS, O Lord of hosts,
Within thy temple meet; (to-day

J. B

636. T. 5

SAFELY through anoth
God hath brought us on
Let us now a blessing se
On the approaching Sab
Day of all the week the
Emblem of eternal rest.

2. Mercies, multiplied e
Gracious Lord, our prais
Guarded by thy mighty
Nourish'd by thy bounte
Now from worldly cares
May we rest this night v

3. When the morn shall b
May we feel thy presenc
May thy glory meet our
When we in thy house a
And may all our Sabbatl
Foretastes of the joys al

637.

3. Here, when thy messengers proclaim
The blessed gospel of thy Son,
Still, by the power of his great name,
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4. Hosanna! to their heavenly King; (song,
When children's voices raise that
Hosanna! let their angels sing,
And heaven with earth the strain prolong.

5. But will indeed Jehovah deign
Here to abide, no transient guest?
Here will the world's Redeemer reign,
And here the Holy Spirit rest?

6. That glory never hence depart!
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In every bosom fix thy throne.

J. Montgomery.

638. T. 14.

DEAR Shepherd of thy people, hear!
Thy presence now display:
As thou hast giv'n a place for pray'r,
So give us hearts to pray.

2. Within these walls let holy peace,
And love, and concord dwell:
Here give the troubled conscience (ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

3. Show us some token of thy love,
Our fainting hopes to raise;
And pour thy blessings from above,
That we may render praise.

4. And may the gospel's joyful sound,
Enforc'd by mighty grace,
Awaken many sinners round,
To come and fill the place.

J. Newton.

639. T. 22.

O THOU, who didst the temple fill
With thy resplendent, awful train,
The glory of thine Israel still,
Appear in those bright robes again.

2. In us, and round about us shine,
Here cause us to behold thy face;
O make this tabernacle thine!
O sanctify this holy place!

3. Now send the promis'd unction down,
And all our waiting hearts inspire;
Lord Jesus, make thy goings known,
Thy ministers a flame of fire.

4. Work with them, and confirm thy word
To all who worship in this place;
O pour upon us, holy Lord,
Unceasing showers of saving grace.

5. So shall thy servants' hopes be crown'd,
And glory to thy name be giv'n;
While this Bethesda shall be found
The house of God, the gate of heaven.

Congregational H. B.

He whose word cannot be broken,
Form'd thee for his own abode:
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

2. See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3. Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near:
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna,
Which he gives them when they pray.

4. Blest inhabitants of Zion

641.*

HOW amiable
Thy habitations are,
Wherein assemble
Thy Christian people de
O Lord,—thy praises to re

2. My heart with fervour
And inward longing pan
Thy grace and favour
To tell there with thy sa
Boldly—the truth to testif

3. For there thou chooses
To dwell, my living Tow
Sweet rest diffusest
From that place evermo
Which thou—ordained has

4. There is asserted
The new birth spiritual
Souls are converted
By thy pure gospel's cal
And there — in Christ's
grafted are.

dost deliver
hurch in all distress:
: our Saviour;
'er may us oppress,
ee—we gain the victory.

lay is better
in the Christian church,
ise to utter,
thousands spent in search
in the broad worldly way.

territory
ord as sun doth light,
ace and glory,
nctified delight
who on his mercy call.

his condition
plendid 't is, O Lord,
ou admission
o thy church afford,
-to heaven's kingdom too.

' grace afford us,
ord, church-liberty,
good purpose;
re our days employ
e—thy holy word to hear.

Bohemian Brethren.

642. T. 595.

' the worlds above,
leasant and how fair
lings of thy grace and love,
rthly temples are!

y divine abode
ging heart aspires,
ts to see the living God,
ver warm desires.

parrow for her young
leasure seeks a nest,
ndering far, the swallows
l their wonted rest. (long

d, my spirit faints
qual love and zeal,
) *

Among thy ever blessed saints
Ev'n now to rise and dwell.

5. To spend one sacred day,
Where God and saints abide,
Affords the soul diviner joy
Than thousand days beside.

6. Humbly to keep the door
Where God, the Lord, resorts,—
A thousand times I love it more
Than shine in splendid courts.

7. Thrice bless'd and happy he,
Whose spirit humbly trusts
For each good gift alone in thee,
Jehovah, Lord of hosts.

Watts. (ad.)

643.* T. 22.

AS long as Jesus Lord remains,
Each day new rising glory gains;
It was, it is, and will be so
With his church militant below.

2. Our only stay is Jesus' grace,
In every time and every place;
And Jesus' blood-bought righteousness
Remains his church's glorious dress.

3. All self-dependence is but vain,
Christ doth our corner-stone remain, (stay,
Our rock which will unshaken
When heaven and earth are fled away.

4. The Spirit which anointed Christ,
By which the apostles were baptiz'd,
Proceeding from the church's Head,
Is given to us and makes us glad.

5. That cause shall never suffer harm
Which rests on Jesus' mighty arm;
What man can do we need not care,
No foe shall even touch a hair:—

6. For these our God hath number'd all,
Without his leave not one can fall;
If in the least he be so true,
What will he not in greater do?

7. He is and shall remain our Lord,
Our confidence is in his word;
And, while our Jesus reigns above,
His church will more than conqueror prove. Z.

644. T. 22.

"As birds their infant brood protect,
And spread their wings to shelter them;"
Thus saith the Lord to his elect,
"So will I guard Jerusalem."

2. And what, then, is Jerusalem,
The darling object of his care?
What is its worth in God's esteem?
Who built it? who inhabits there?

3. Jehovah founded it in blood,
The blood of his incarnate Son:
There dwell the saints, once foes to God,
The sinners whom he calls his own.

4. Tho' foes on every side assail,
This city hath a sure defence;
Against her they shall ne'er prevail,
While guarded by Omnipotence.
Cowper.

645. T. 97.

HOW sweet thy dwellings, Lord, how fair; (there;
What peace, what bliss inhabit
With ardent hope, with strong desire,
My heart, my flesh, to thee aspire;
How oft I long thy heavenly courts and thee,
My Lord and God, the living God, *to see.*

2. One wish, with holy warm,
My heart hath form'd and
One gift I ask, that to m
Thine hallow'd house I ma
There may I joyful fin abode,
There may I view the l

646. T. 9

THE consecrated house
Where God vouchsafes his name;
Nor will we, Lord, fro
But jointly there thy p claim,
And daily to thy courts
To seek thee in the house

2. But oh, the house of liv
We never can neglect no
That temple which the owns,
To that in life and death
Thro' faith to every mem
The church diffus'd thro kind.

647.*

THOU Monarch of all, God of creation,
How wonderful, and
Appears in the church th ministration,
Of which thou art the
'T is here for the need abounds; (th
To keep the eye steady
The sum is and subst poor contrite sinner
Of all the wise maxim they are winners.

2. What is it that make fast in one spirit,
Lord Jesus, author of ou

:ements us?—'T is only
rit,
s and all-atoning death:
of mercy, with courage
(blood:
proclaim now in Jesus'
er was broken by Sinai's
r,
t the message of peace
asunder.

a not refresh'd with di-
onsolation, (flock,
om'd, highly favour'd
king with joy of the
f salvation, (rock?
ly flow from Christ the
ould be fearful? for us
l; (finished!"
not be cheerful? "'tis
ne we'll hold and de-
vithout ceasing;
rings us peace, 't is the
of all blessing.

648.* T. 14.

salvation of the Lord
is church's joy,
him with sweet accord,
f, our blest employ.

bosom of our Friend
and grief we pour,
riefs shall have an end,
ows be no more.

omfort, what supreme
t
njoy, what bliss,
Lamb slain appears in
(this.
he whole world know

649. T. 168.

essed is the station
e who love the Lord,
Who partake of his salvation,
Trusting in his sacred word:
Bless'd who, in love's bond united,
To his altars are invited;
In his courts on earth they dwell,
There his matchless praise to tell.

650. T. 14.

OH! happy they who know the Lord,
With whom he deigns to dwell:
He feeds and cheers them by his word,
His arm supports them well.

2. To them, in each distressing hour,
His throne of grace is near;
And when they plead his love and power,
He stands engag'd to hear.

3. He help'd his saints in ancient days,
Who trusted in his name;
And we can witness, to his praise,
His love is still the same.

4. Wandering in sin, our souls he found,
And bade us seek his face;
Gave us to hear the gospel-sound,
And taste the gospel-grace.

5. Oft in his house his glory shines
Before our wondering eyes:
We wish not then for golden mines,
Or aught beneath the skies.

6. His presence sweetens all our cares,
And makes our burdens light;
A word from him dispels our fears,
And gilds the gloom of night.

7. Lord, we expect to suffer here,
Nor would we dare repine;
But give us still to find thee near,
And own us still for thine.

J. Newton.

651. T. 14.

HAIL, church of Christ, bought with his blood!
The world I freely leave;
Ye children of the living God,
Me in your tents receive.

2. Bride of the Lamb, I'm one in heart
With thee, thro' boundless grace,
And I will never from thee part;
This bond shall never cease.

3. Closely I'll follow Christ with (thee,
I'll go thy safest road,
Thy people shall my people be,
And thine shall be my God.

4. And am I, Jesus, one of those
Who in thy fold have place?
Who, gathered round he erected (cross,
Enjoy redeeming grace

5. O yes, nor would I change my (lot
For an archangel's throne;
By grace I'll keep the place I've (got,
To thee I'll live alone.

Cennick.

652.* T. 205.

RISE, exalt our Head and King;
Praise the Lord who ever lives;
Glad we are his praise to sing,
He his people's praise receives:
On his powerful day they rise,
Offering free-will sacrifice;
His victorious triumph this,
Since hell's host defeated is.

2. Ye who Jesus' death proclaim,
Service yield to him with joy;
Praise with every breath his name,
Grace to extol be your employ:
Grace supports us every day,
Leads us in the narrow way;
Tis thro' grace alone that we
Can obtain the victory.

3. Gracious Lord, may we believe,
Venture all on thy free grace;
Boldly things not seen achieve,
Trusting in thy promises:
Faith thy people's strong-hold is;
Their employment daily this,
To proceed on paths unknown,
Leaning on thy arm alone.

4. Christ, thy all-atoning death
Is our life while here below;
Strengthen thou our feeble faith,
Constantly thy aid bestow:
In thy mercy we confide,
Safely to the end us guide;
Zion, if thy Head depart,
Void of life and strength thou art

5. Lord, thy body ne'er forsake,
Ne'er thy congregation leave;
We to thee our refuge take,
Of thy fulness we receive:
Every other help be gone,
Thou art our support alone;
For on thy upreme commands
All the universe depends.

M. Hebl

653. T. 164.

O THOU, who out of sin's dari
Hast us, thy children, called, (nigh
And hast thy glorious gospel-ligh
Unto our hearts revealed;
Abas'd with shame we all
Before thee humbly fall,
And render for electing grace
To thee, Lord Jesus, thanks and
praise.

2. The patience, love, unwearied
care,
Abundant grace and blessing,
Thou dost bestow from year to
Are truly past expressing; (year,
Great mercy thou hast shown
To us, we freely own,

Yet hath thy aim, most faithful Friend,
With us not fully been obtain'd.

3. What rich returns of thankful-
From us might be expected, (ness
Who, that we might show forth thy praise,
Have been through grace elected:
But here we blush for shame,
Unworthy of the name
We bear, while of our heavenly call
As yet so very short we fall.

4. May we show forth continually,
In our whole conversation,
What we to others testify
Of thee and thy salvation:
May all men in us see
Our words and works agree;
Then shall we of redeeming love
To others a sweet savour prove.

5. But are there such among us still,
Whose hearts thy love ne'er warmed,
Who, tho' their wretched state they
Are not thereby alarmed? (feel,
O rouse them from death's sleep,
That they may pray and weep,
And flee as sinners to thy wounds,
Where for the vilest grace abounds.

654.* T. 155.

CHURCH of Christ, sing and rejoice,
Bring the Lord thro' all thy classes,
Thanks and praises,
Glory, honour, might, and power,
Evermore;
Since he is our Head and Saviour,
And his mercy, grace, and favour
Richly doth on us bestow.

2. When we on his faithfulness,
Love and mercy duly ponder,
Lost in wonder,
We desire his name *to praise;*
For his grace,
Love, and goodness never ceaseth;
He the number still increaseth
Of the church in which he rules.

3. Highly favour'd church thou art
Still beyond all contradiction,
'Midst affliction,
By the Lord who thee redeem'd,
Much esteem'd;
Therefore may thy whole behaviour
Be an honour to thy Saviour,
Whose great mercy never ends.

4. Tho' thou hast but little strength,
Let thy faith be manifested,
And attested
By unfeigned love to him;
Serve his name
With true zeal in every station,
As his feeble congregation,
Which relies on his support.

Gregor & Z.

655. T. 161.

HIGHLY favour'd congregation,
Founded firm on Christ the rock,
Own with thanks and adoration,
He's the Shepherd, we his flock;
He's our Saviour,—whose great favour
We've 'midst many trials proved;
We're unworthy, yet beloved.

2. Think, my soul, how great the favour,
In Jehovah's courts to dwell:
Here poor sinners meet their Saviour,
Here the sin-sick souls grow well:
Was not Jesus—always gracious,
When we, conscious how we failed,
To his loving heart appealed?

3. In thy family, O Jesus,
Love should more and more abound;

This thy word and Spirit teach us,
As its mark to all around:
May we learning—and discerning
Both thy doctrine and example,
Be in truth thy holy temple.

4. Grant that with thy chosen people,
Each may serve thee evermore,
Following thee as thy disciple,
And in spirit thee adore: (vour,
Gracious Saviour, with heart's fer-
May we walk as thine anointed,
In the path thou hast appointed.

Swertner.

656.* T. 16.

CHURCH of Christ, thy destina-
Is to joy in him by faith; (tion
He hath purchas'd thy salvation,
He hath ransom'd thee from death.

2. Sin-sick souls, repair for healing
To his stripes and bleeding wounds;
Then retain a grateful feeling
Of the grace which there abounds.

3. In all wants, in all distresses,
Thence deriving sure relief;
Looking daily unto Jesus,
Who to gladness turns your grief;

4. Join his church in this confession:
"I am sinful, weak, and poor,
But my Saviour's birth and passion
Prove to me the richest store:—

5. "Nought but Jesus' grace, his merit, (ness,
And his blood-bought righteous-
Is the cause why I inherit
Life, and peace, and holiness."

6. Jesus' death thy strength abideth,
Church of Philadelphia;
He who in aught else confideth,
Goes Laodicea's way.

M. Hehl & Z.

657.* T. 68.

CHURCH of Christ, be glad,
Praise thy Lord and Head;
Grounded on thy Saviour's merit,
That thou 'rt filled with his Spirit
Is perceiv'd, and this
Proves that thou art his:—

2. For the Lamb of God
Fixeth his abode
In his ransom'd congregation;
And true joy and consolation,
Grace and truth abound
Where the Lord is found.

3. Strength to grow and thrive
From Christ's death derive,
And proclaim his bitter passion
As the cause of man's salvation;
Showing forth his praise
Till the end of days.

Balth. v. Promnitz.

658.* T. 114.

BRIDE of the Lamb, thou favor'd congregation, (nant-flock,
Thou fruit of Jesus' cross, dear cove-
Securely built on him, the eternal rock, (vation,
Rejoice in him, the God of thy sal-
Reap all the blessings he design'd for thee,
Grow in his grace and knowledge constantly.

2. Thy glory be to all the world displayed, (claim;
To all mankind his dying love pro-
Awake, put on thy strength, Jerusalem,
And in thy beauteous garments be arrayed;
Break forth, extend thy borders everywhere, (may share.
That thousands still thy happiness

Gregor

659. T. 16.

Y favour'd congregation,
by Jesus and esteem'd,
rget thy destination,
from this vain world re-
m'd.

ıded on thy Saviour's merit,
d in his communion sweet,
heaven to inherit,
he church above to meet:

ss here to all around thee
y Saviour's dying love;
"He sought and found me,
still should restless rove."

ence by word and action,
thy faith is not in vain,
r highest satisfaction
es in the Lamb once slain.

ve's closest bonds united,
e Lord's own family,
rve his name excited,
him a fruitful tree.

, Lord, to thy congregation,
adorns her in thy sight;
walls be call'd Salvation,
r glory, shield, and light.

660. T. 119.

the Lord :||:
usly he deals with thee,
favour'd church of Jesus:
chose thro' mercy free,
forth his matchless praises,
h fruit, meet for the Mas-
s use, To produce. :||:

ious Lord, :||:
is our lot indeed,
ransom'd congregation:
e on thy merits feed,
well-springs of salvation,
needy to revive and cheer,
Stream forth here. :||:

3. As thy sheep :||:
May we all thy voice obey,
And not listen to a stranger;
Keep us, lest we go astray,
Shelter us from every danger:
No where else can we secured be,
But in thee. :||:

4. Might we all, :||:
Young and old, be witnesses
Of the power of thy salvation,
And extol redeeming grace
'Midst a crooked generation;
Thus will many souls around us be
Gain'd for thee. :||:

5. We entreat, :||:
Lord, lift up thy countenance
On thy ransom'd congregation;
Grace to every choir dispense:
May we all, each in his station,
Daily in thy great salvation share:
Hear our prayer. :||:

661. T. 16.

YE, who freely offer praises,
Glorify your Saviour's name:
Do not his unbounded mercies
Justly your thanksgivings claim?

2. Yes, with grateful hearts' sensation
We his love and goodness trace,
That on earth a congregation
He has form'd to show his praise.

3. O how kindly has he led us,
O'er us watch'd with faithful care,
On the richest pastures fed us,
Sav'd from danger, freed from fear.

4. Yet while we with joy adore him,
We indeed have cause to mourn,
To confess our faults before him,
And to him as sinners turn.

Life and health to us dispense.

2. In each heart O fix thy dwelling,
There erect a monument
Of thy love, all love excelling,
There fulfil thy bless'd intent.

3. Take us under thy protection,
Grant us to obey thy voice,
Simply follow thy direction,
To thy will resign our choice.

4. Of each weight still more divested,
Freed from every earthly view,
Be our purpose, unmolested
Our high calling to pursue.

5. Thus may we, as thine anointed,
Walk 'fore thee in truth and grace;
In the path thou hast appointed,
Till we reach thy dwelling-place.

663.* T. 26.

O LORD, lift up thy countenance
Upon thy church, and own us thine;
Impart to each thy peace divine,
And blessings unto all dispense.

ness,
Who by thy blood hast
From every spot and sta
We give unfeigned thank

664.*

LIFT up thy pierced h
gracious Saviour,
O'er thy church, and po
that favour,
Which in thy loving
And kind heart for us is ev

2. To thy care ourselve
surrender,
Of our lives to thee we m
Protect and lead us,
As our faithful Shepherd
J.

665.*

THE happy church of C
Stands to this very day:

666.* T. 56.

THOU, whose name is :||: inexpressible, (able,
And whose counsels :||: are unsearch-
Thou, who from eternity
Didst the time and place decree,
Where securely : || : thy dear flock should dwell ;—

2. Spread thy blessing :||: here and everywhere,
Far surpassing :||: all our thought and prayer:
When we have performed all,
And fulfill'd thy gracious call,
After labour :||: we sweet rest shall share. Z.

667.* T. 590.

1 THOU, whose mercies far exceed
All we can think or say,
As in thy people thou indeed
Dost daily more display:
Yet for our happiness, O God,
On us while here below,
By virtue of thy death and blood,
Still thousand blessings flow.

2. Lord Jesus, let us be thine own,
And ever thine remain, (mend
We now ourselves to thee com-
With thy whole chosen train;
Till thou shalt fully have obtain'd
With us thy thoughts of peace,
Then we, in joys which never end,
Shall see thee face to face.

3. Shelter our souls most graciously
Within thy open'd side,
Love them from every harm away,
And in thy safeguard hide:
Let our names in life's blest rolls
Inscrib'd be ever found,
And in life's bundle may our souls
Be fast and firmly bound.

4. Now may the very God of peace
Us wholly sanctify,
And grant us such a rich increase
Of unction from on high,
That spirit, soul, and body may,
Preserved free from stain,
Be blameless until thy great day,
Lord Jesus Christ: Amen.

Z. Herberger and others.

668.* T. 106 or 90.

LORD, may not one among us be
Who trifles with his call of grace,
None who believes not heartily
In thee, the Lord our righteousness;
But grant that, prompted by thy love,
We all to thee may faithful prove.

669.* T. 151.

O JESUS Christ, most holy,
Head of the church, thy bride,
Each day in us more fully
Thy name be magnified:
O may in each believer
Thy love its power display,
And none among us ever
From thee, our Shepherd, stray. Z.

670. T. 586.

HIGH-PRIEST of thy church-dispensation,
Lift up, we pray, thy pierced hand,
And bless thy ransom'd congregation,
In every place by sea or land;
Before thy Father's throne remember
By name each individual member;
Thy face upon us shine,
Grant us thy peace divine,
For we are thine.

671.* T. 121.

IN Jesus' love and peace,
On earth's extended face,
Dwell our congregations;
Both here, and o'er the seas,
We raise our supplications,
That the God of grace
All of us may bless
Till the end of days. Z.

672.* T. 161.

JESUS, hear our supplication,
'T is thy pleasure
Those to bless who to thee cleave;
Grant us stronger demonstration
Of thy favour,
Than our weak minds can conceive;
Help the feeble,—us enable,
In thy bless'd path of salvation,
Bold and joyful
To go thro' faith's each gradation. Z.

673.*

O LORD, let thy cou
friendly and gracious
Shine clearly on thy chos
To thee we commend
jointly, to bless us;
Let every member feel th
Thy servants protect, O
cious Lord,
And always direct by
Yea, grant them with bol
death to proclaim, (
And life and remission of

674.*

LORD Jesus, by thy deat
Whereon we trust by fait
Thy wounds, thy pierc
Thy agonizing pain,
Preserve the church, tl
Till thou com'st again,
Prince of life once slain.

XXXIII. FOR FESTAL OCCASIONS.

675.* T. 141.

OWN thy congregation,
O thou slaughter'd Lamb;
We are here assembled
In thy holy name;
Look upon thy people,
Whom thou by thy blood
Hast in love redeemed,
And brought nigh to God.

2. Thou hast kindly led us
For these many years;
Ah, accept our praises
And our grateful tears:
Grant us all the favour
To obey thy voice;
Yea, what thou directest,
Be our only choice.

3. Church, who art array
In the glorious dress
Of thy Lord and Saviour'
Spotless righteousness,
Be both now and ever
By his blood kept clear
And in all thy members
Be his likeness seen.

676.*

LORD, in thy name we n
Before thy mercy-seat;

Sacred may each moment be,
Spent in solemn worship here:
May our incense rise to thee,
Songs of praise, the voice of prayer.

2. Here are we richly fed,
Refresh'd and comforted;
Nourish'd with celestial food,
Bless'd with streams from thee, the Rock;
We with humble gratitude
Praise thee, Shepherd of thy flock.

3. O grant us new displays
Of glory and of grace;
Touch our lips with hallow'd flame,
While, to sinners far and near,
Of salvation in thy name
Joyfully we witness bear.

4. O give us that good part,
A pure and holy heart;
Every needful gift bestow,
Faith, and hope, and charity:
That while dwelling here below,
We may pleasure yield to thee.

5. Thou Lamb of God once slain,
Thy people's strength remain;
O preserve us in thy love,
Us in thy pavilion hide;
Ne'er thy hand from us remove,
Be in life and death our Guide.

677.* T. 114.

THOU Source of love, we pray, impart thy favour
Each day unto thy house and family,
Who as one man united are in thee,
O grant that every one thy grace may savour,
And that thy church for ever may rejoice
In thee, and praise thy name with heart and voice.

2. O thou whose love extends beyond all measure,
Thou hearest us already, ere we cry;
No soul that calls on thee thou passest by,
But to relieve thy children is thy pleasure:
Thou art our light, our strength, our shield and rock,
Our faithful Shepherd, and we are thy flock.

Z.

678. T. 341.

OUR souls with inmost shame
Address thy holy name:
Jesus, in our midst appear
Present to each waiting soul,
Every contrite sinner cheer,
Breathe thy Spirit through the whole.

2. We sinners humbly crave
Thy presence here to have,
In this place to find thee true
To thy promises of grace,
Still to own the gather'd few,
Giving them thy life and peace.

3. From thy majestic throne
In mercy, Lord, look down;
View the souls athirst for thee,
Turn to them thy cheering face;
Each adores with bended knee
Thee, O Jesus, for thy grace.

Kendall H. B.

679. T. 185.

GRACIOUS Lord, our Shepherd and salvation,
In thy presence we appear;
Own us as thy flock and congregation,
Let us feel that thou art near:
May we all enjoy thy love and favour,
And obey thee as our Head and Saviour,
Who, by thy most precious blood,
Mad'st us, sinners, heirs of God.

2. Lord, receive the thanks and adoration,
Which to thee we humbly pay,

For our calling and predestination,
Blessed Saviour, on this day;
Give us grace to walk as thine anointed, (pointed;
In the path thou hast for us ap-
We devote most heartily
Soul and body unto thee.

3. Chosen flock, thy faithful Shepherd follow,
Who laid down his life for thee;
All thy days unto his service hallow,
Each his true disciple be:
Evermore rejoice to do his pleasure,
Be the fulness of his grace thy treasure;
Should success thy labour crown,
Give the praise to him alone.

J. Swertner.

680. T. 151.

HEAD of thy congregation,
Kind Shepherd, gracious Lord,
Look on us with compassion,
Met here with one accord;
Accept our thanks and praises
For all thy love and care,
Which we in various cases
Repeatedly did share.

2. Our lips would gladly mention
Thy patience, love, and grace,
Our hearts with due attention
The loving-kindness trace,
Which under thy protection
'Midst trials we have prov'd;
Thy fatherly correction
Shows us that we're belov'd.

Swertner.

681.* T. 101.

BOW down, ye followers of the Lamb,
These are your hours of consolation;
With awe adore his saving name:
His cross and wounds are of salvation (believe;
The lasting source for sinners who
Come then, and grace for grace freely from him receive.

2. His mercy claims our highest praise,
'Tis by his grace we were elected:
Freed from the world's deceitful ways,
And to his flock on earth collected:
His faithful heart we know, and search it still;
May thousands more believe, and do his holy will.

3. Ourselves, dear Lord, we now to thee
Resign anew with soul and body;
As thy redeemed property
Accept of us, tho' poor and needy:
Out of the mouths of sucklings perfect praise,
And magnify in us thy name and saving grace.

4. O let thy love our hearts constrain,
That, in one covenant united,
The bond of peace we may maintain,
And be to mutual love incited:
To God and to the Lamb be glory giv'n (saints in heaven
By sinners here below, and by the

G. Arnold.

682.* T. 166.

HEAD of thy church, behold us here,
Direct and rule us by thy grace;
Hear thou each humble sinner's prayer,
Confirming thus thy promises:

p us, that we may fulfil
in thy name we take in hand,
ordant with thy holy will,
nay it to thy glory tend. Z.

683.* T. 97.

IS, O may we thee obey,
art the life, the truth, the way;
for our sins thou didst atone,
right thou claim'st us as thine own: (that we
wast obedient unto death,
t not be lost, but live eternally.
let each member of thy fold
the book of life enroll'd;
Holy Ghost to us impart,
ear the sway in every heart;
ith thy gracious presence daily bless, (grace.
evermore vouchsafe to us thy

A. Nitschman and W. Foster.

684. T. 167.

[OUR, visit thy plantation,
t us, Lord, a gracious rain;
ill come to desolation,
is thou return again:
no longer at a distance,
upon us from on high;
for want of thine assistance,
plant should droop and die.
rely once thy garden flourish'd,
plant look'd fresh and green,
thy word our spirits nourish'd;
y seasons we have seen:
drought has since succeeded,
a sad decline we see;
thy help is greatly needed,
can only come from thee.
et our mutual love be fervent,
us prevalent in prayer;
ach one, esteem'd thy servant,
the world's bewitching snare;
Break the tempter's fatal power,
Turn the stony heart to flesh:
And begin from this good hour
To revive thy work afresh.

J. Newton.

685. T. 22.

WHERE two or three, with sweet accord,
Obedient to their sovereign Lord,
Meet to recount his acts of grace,
And offer solemn prayer and praise:
2. "There," saith the Saviour, "I will be,
Amidst this little company;
To them I will unveil my face,
And shed my glories round the place."
3. We meet at thy command, O Lord,
Relying on thy faithful word;
Now send thy Spirit from above,
And fill our hearts with heavenly love.

686.* T. 185.

GRACE and peace from God our blessed Saviour
Be with all who love his name:
Church of Christ, his service deem a favour,
Joyfully his death proclaim:
Be prepar'd for rest or for employment,
From activity derive enjoyment;
Serve with zeal and faithfulness,
Fill'd with love his name confess.
2. Gracious Father, bless this congregation
As the purchase of thy Son;
For his sake behold us with compassion,
And us all thy children own;

Jesus, grant to us thy peace and favour;
Holy Ghost, abide with us for ever,
And to us Christ's love explain:
Hear us, Lord our God: Amen.

J. Swertner.

687. T. 26.

OUR lot of grace how truly blest,
Since we are called to assemble,
And daily worship in thy temple,
Where thou dost cause thy Name to rest.

2. To thee, our Shepherd ever kind,
We now ourselves anew surrender;
O plead our cause, in love remember
Thy people, closely to thee join'd.

688.* T. 22.

LORD, with thy glorious presence bless,
Fill, and adorn this hallow'd place,
Wherein is preach'd thy holy Word,
And sacramental grace conferr'd.

2. That this redeemed, happy flock
Be firmly built on thee, the Rock,
And of those blessings be possess'd,
Which on the spirit's union rest.

3. With power from on high endue
Thy flock, O Lord, this day anew,
That many souls with us may feel
Thy pardoning grace, the Spirit's seal:—

4. That thousands by our ministry
May to the truth converted be,
And we may see them flock with us
Unto the standard of thy cross.

5. As long as we on earth remain,
We will confess the Lamb once slain,
Until we for his victory
Adore him in eternity.

689.* T. 101.

BEFORE thy throne we now appear,
Unto our songs of praise give ear,
And listen to our supplication:
Hear from the heavens, thy lofty dwelling-place,
And when thou hear'st, forgive thy people's trespasses.

2. In heaven and earth who is like thee?
Thou keepest covenant for ever.
Maintain'st thy cause most gloriously,
And to thy servants showest favour:
In us, O Lord, thy word be verified,
That thou the church's Head and Shepherd wilt abide.

3. Thine eyes be open on this house,
This temple unto thee devoted:
O consecrate it for thy use,
Thy glory be by us promoted:
And since thou chosest us, and didst ordain
That we should fruit produce, O may our fruit remain.

4. Now to the Lamb upon the throne,
Who by his precious blood hath bought us,
That he might claim us as his own,
And to his fold in mercy brought us,
All praise and honour evermore pertain:
Let all who love his name, reply thereto, Amen.

690. T. 167.

PEACE be to this congregation,
Peace to every soul therein;
Peace which flows from Christ's salvation,
Peace, the seal of cancell'd sin;

ıat speaks its heavenly
ɔr,
ɔ earthly minds unknown;
vine that lasts for ever,
ct its glorious throne.

Countess Huntingdon's H.

691. T. 582.

your heart be faint,
:ACE I GIVE TO YOU:
ce, as reason never plann'd,
rldlings never knew.

ıot the stilly calm,
ɔodes a tempest nigh,
the heedless mariner,
rocks and quicksands lie.

ıot nature's sleep,
upor of the soul, (hand,
ɔws not God, nor owns his
ride his thunders roll.

ıot the sleep of death,
ı the darksome grave,
ıe worm spreads its couch
feeds,
nd put forth to save.

:aks a ransom'd world,
her reconcil'd,
to a saint transform'd,
ɔl to a child.

s of joys to come,
:hes the troubled breast,
, a star amid the storm,
ırbinger of rest.

murmur not, nor mourn,
ople faint and few, (shake,
earth to its foundation
:ACE I LEAVE WITH YOU.

J. A. La Trobe.

692. T. 230.

hy holy habitation,
grace and consolation,
Behold us, met before thy throne;
Saviour, to believers precious,
With sanctified delights refresh us,
And us, as thine, in mercy own:
We humbly cry to thee,
Send now prosperity;
Let thy beauty
On us appear,—establish here
Our work, the work of praise and prayer.

693.* T. 37.

O CHURCH, thy strength abide
Joy in thy Saviour;
Thy Friend himself draws near,
Come taste his favor:
Await, devout and still,
The grace he giveth;
With all who seek his face,
His peace he leaveth.

694.* T. 185.

JOY divine and heavenly peace with unction,
Church of Christ, thy portion be:
Holy Ghost, preserve the deep compunction
Flowing from Christ's agony:
Father, bless and keep without cessation (gation;
Thy Son's dearly-purchased congre-
Lamb of God, thy peace divine
Seal our covenant, we are thine.

695. T. 159.

THIS day is holy to the Lord,
This day the Lord hath made;
We will rejoice with one accord,
And in his name be glad:
Come, let us worship and bow down,
With thanks appear before his throne; (prayer
He to our songs of praise and
Will lend a gracious ear.

696.* T. 166.

LORD Jesus, for our call of grace,
To praise thy name in fellowship
We humbly meet before thy face,
And in thy presence love-feast keep:
Shed in our hearts thy love abroad,
Thy Spirit's unction now impart;
Grant we may all, O Lamb of God,
In thee be truly one in heart. Z.

697. T. 14.

SHEPHERD of souls, refresh and bless
Thy chosen pilgrim-flock,
With manna in the wilderness,
With water from the rock.

2. Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,
As thou when here below,
Our souls the joys celestial seek,
That from thy sorrows flow.

3. We would not live by bread alone,
But by that word of grace,

In his communion bl

699.

GRACIOUS Lord, — w
cord,
We're assembled in thy
Deign to hear—our ferv
Mercy is our only claim
While with tears and bl
We our sins to thee con
And our hearts with tha
For the grace thou dost

700.

JESUS, knit all our sou
Unite us all in one,
And in our meetings ev
Be thou our aim alon
Reign thou sole mona
Without a rival reign
Till we with angels join
To praise the Lamb c

701.*

702.* T. 166.

E among thy flock of

yful acclamation,
om our Shepherd we
ss:
eed thy congregation:
e doctrine of thy cross
ar sole foundation;
m every one of us
pest adoration.

esus, to our hearts reveal
ce and love unceasing;
, once pierced with the
on us a blessing; (nail,
which to thy family,
der love's affection,
ascendedst up on high,
d benediction.

the church's Head and

a shepherd leadest
and richly with thy word
rament us feedest:
we say? lost in amaze,
ts bow down before thee;
sufficiently can praise,
onour, or adore thee.

avenly Father, hear our
r:
e of Christ's suffering.
ve all accepted are,
us as thine offering:
counsels of thy love,
hs, its heights unravel:
we all through mercy

t of thy Son's travail.

in the Godhead's throne,
our adoration;
didst attend the Son,
his ministration;
Thou teachest us the way to bliss;
Keep under thy protection
That church of which He ruler is;
We 'll follow thy direction. Z.

703. T. 159.

ALL hail! our church's Elder dear!
Jesus, her glorious Head,
To thy disciples now appear,
As risen from the dead:
Let our rejoicing souls in thee
The tokens of thy passion see,
And hear thy gentle voice anew
Say, "Peace be unto you!"

2. Rememb'ring what our fathers told
Thou didst in their young day,
This solemn jubilee we hold,
That we, as then did they,
Ourselves in covenant may bind,
With soul and strength, with heart and mind, (sea,
Through life, in death, on land, o'er
Meekly to follow thee.

3. Revive thy work amidst the years;
Our brethren still employ,
On heathen soils to sow in tears,
With hope to reap in joy; (few,
Though wide the fields, the laborers
If thou our failing faith renew,
The weakest of thy servants, we
Can do all things, through thee.

J. Montgomery.

704.* T. 230.

JESUS, God of our salvation,
Behold thy church with supplication
Humbly appears before thy face;
By thy powerful love constrained,
Since from thy death we life obtained, (praise:
We give thee glory, thanks, and

O listen to our prayer,
To meet thee us prepare
With due reverence; (feel,
No tongue can tell—what joy we
When thou, Lord, dost thyself reveal.

2. Thee to approach with awe we venture,
Entreating thee our gates to enter;
Our souls and bodies are thine own:
Speak to every church division,
We 'll hear thy voice with deep impression,
For we are bound to thee alone
To thee in each concern
We 'll always humbly turn;
Want we insight,
Let us by thee—instructed be,
Then in thy light the light we see.

3. Thus our bliss will last for ever;
While we enjoy thy love and favour,
And safe beneath thy shadow rest,
We with joyful acclamation
Adore thee as thy congregation,
Thou art our Head and Lord confess'd:
To thee, Ancient of Days,
Be honour, power, and praise
Now and ever:
Lord, grant that we—eternally
May put our trust alone in thee.

Countess Zinzendorf.

705. T. 341.

TO Christ we homage pay,
We covenant this day,
Him to serve with all our strength,
Him to love with all our heart,
Him to follow, till at length
We obtain in heaven our part.

706.* T. 79.

INCLINE thine ear in favour
To us, most gracious Saviour,
Accept our promises: (sion
Thy death, thy wounds, and pas-
Abide our heart's confession,
Till we shall see thee face to face.

C. R. v. 1.

707.* T. 185.

HEAD and Ruler of thy congregation,
Which thou lov'st unspeakably,
And to whom thou oft a deep sea-
Giv'st of thy complacency; (sation
O regard our hearts within us glowing, (o'erflowing,
And the contrite tears our eyes
While we blush with humble shame,
And adore thy holy name.

2. Jesus, great High-priest of our profession,
We in confidence draw near; (sion
Condescend in mercy the confes-
Of our grateful hearts to hear:
Thee we gladly own in every nation
Head and Master of thy congregation.
Conscious that in every place
Thou dispensest life and grace.

3. Thy blest people, trusting in thy merit,
On the earth's extended face,
From each other far, but one in spirit,
Sound with one accord thy praise:
May we never cease to make confession, (salvation:
That thy death's the cause of our
We to thee, our Head and King,
Joyful Hallelujahs sing.

1.

708. T. 97.

THOU, who so graciously didst lead
Israel of old, from bondage freed,

And by thine own almighty hand
Didst guide them to the promis'd land, (the day,
A cloud thy brightness veiling in
By night thy pillar'd fire did mark their way;—

2. That mighty power thou then didst show,
Attends us still, where'er we go,
And we, tho' undeserving, share
Thy tender love, thy watchful care,
While we thy leadings faithfully pursue, (in view.
And keep the cloud and pillar still

3. May we to thee, our Shepherd, cleave,
Thy Holy Spirit never grieve,
And love each other heartily;
Thereby the scorning world will see, (God,
That we are children of the living
A chosen people, bought with Jesus' blood. W. Horne.

709. T. 230.

O THOU God of our salvation,
Behold thy blood-bought congregation
Assembled here before thy face;
Pondering on thy gracious dealing,
We would express our grateful feeling.
And joyful Hallelujahs raise:
But when we in thy light
Discern, how we requite
Thee, O Jesus,
We blush for shame,
Ours is the blame,
But praise is due unto thy name.

2. Deeply conscious of transgression,
To thee we turn, hear our confession,
Assure us of thy pardoning love:
O root out whate'er impedeth
Thy Spirit's work or discord breed- (move:
eth,
Each stumbling-block from us re-
Those who have gone astray
Cause to return, we pray,
Faithful Shepherd:
With thee our Guide,
May we abide:
Preserve us lest we turn aside.

710. T. 68.

LORD, thy church's Rock,
Who dost rule thy flock,
Elder of this congregation,
We with humble adoration
Thee, and thee alone,
Our chief Shepherd own.
J. Swertner.

711.* T. 22.

(RECEPTION LITURGY. A.)

IN the name of Jesus Christ our Lord,
The church's Head by us ador'd,
The Brethren's congregation now
Into her fold receiveth you;—

2. With us in Jesus to be one,
To follow him, and him alone,
To enjoy his faithful shepherd-care
And his reproach and joy to share.

3. O may our Lord, the God of grace,
Who gives you in his fold a place,
Own you his blood-bought property,
And lead and bless you constantly.

4. With heart and hand you now we own; (known,
The Lord, to whom your heart is
Cause your whole walk 'mongst us to be
His joy and your felicity.

THIS flock of Christ receiveth thee;
While, conscious of her poverty,
Before her Saviour she appears
With fervent sighs and contrite tears.

2. Yet doth her inmost soul rejoice,
Because she hears the Shepherd's voice,

With us take thy allotte

4. As his redeem'd from t
thrall,
Let us make sure our bl
That, when the Bridegro
we may
Be found wise virgins in
v

XXXIV. THE SERVANTS OF CHRIST.

713.* T. 166.

HIGH on his everlasting throne,
The King of saints his work surveys,
Marks the dear souls he calls his own,
And smiles on his peculiar race:
He rests well pleased their toil to see,
Beneath his easy yoke they move,
With all their heart and strength

For Jesus day and night
His husbandry they toil
The love of Christ the
constrains,
And strengthens their
They spend their blood, a
and pains,
To cultivate Immanuel's

4. Alarm'd at their

Gladly their happy work pursue;
The labour of their hands is seen,
Their hands the face of earth renew,
Some spots at least are lively green.

6. To dig the ground they thus bestow (clod
Their lives; from every soften'd
They gather out the stones, and sow
The immortal seed — the Word of God: (prayers,
They water it with tears and
They long for the returning word:
Happy, if all their pains and cares
Can bring forth fruit to please their Lord.

7. Jesus their work delighted sees,
Their industry vouchsafes to crown;
He kindly gives the wish'd increase, (down:
And sends the promis'd blessing
The sap of life, the Spirit's powers,
He rains incessant from above;
He all his gracious fulness showers,
To perfect their great work of love.

8. He prospers all his servants' toils;
But of peculiar grace he chose
A flock, on whom his kindest smiles
And choicest blessings he bestows,
Devoted to their common Lord—
True followers of the bleeding Lamb;
By God belov'd, by men abhorr'd,
Distinguish'd by the hidden name.

9. Here many faithful souls are found (dow'd,
With power of heavenly love en-
Full of the light of life, and crown'd
As kings and priests, to serve their God:
With burning zeal for Christ they shine,
Their body, *soul, and spirit* give,
Their wealth and life for Christ resign,
For Christ they gladly die or live.

10. What can we offer thee, O Lord,
For all the wonders of thy grace!
Fain would we thy great name record,
And worthily set forth thy praise:
Dear object of our faith and love,
To whom our more than all we owe,
Open the fountain from above,
And let it on our spirits flow!

11. So shall our lives thy power proclaim,
Thy grace for every sinner free,
Till all mankind shall know thy name,
Shall all stretch out their hands to thee:
Open a door, which earth and hell
May strive to shut, but strive in vain; (dwell
Grant that thy word may richly
Among us, and our fruit remain!

12. O multiply thy sowers' seed,
And fruit we every hour shall bear;
Throughout the world thy Gospel spread,
Thy everlasting grace declare:
We all, in perfect love renew'd,
Shall know the greatness of thy power,
Stand in the temple of our God
As pillars, and go out no more.

Spangenberg.

714. T: 90.

THE doctrine of our dying Lord,
The faith he on Mount Calvary seal'd,
We sign, asserting every word
Which in his gospel is reveal'd.

As truth divine; and curs'd are they
Who add thereto or take away.

2. We steadfastly this truth maintain,
That none is righteous, no not one;
That in the Lamb, for sinners slain,
We're justified by faith alone;
And all who in his name believe,
Christ and his righteousness receive.

3. Our works and merits we disclaim,
Opposing all self-righteousness,
Ev'n our best actions we condemn
As ineffectual, and confess, (trust,
Whoe'er thereon doth place his
And not on Jesus, will be lost.

4. Christ is our Master, Lord, and God,
The fulness of the Three in One;
His life, death, righteousness, and blood,
Our faith's foundation are alone,
His Godhead and his death shall
Our theme to all eternity. (be

5. On him we'll venture all we have,
Our lives, our all to him we owe;
None else is able us to save,
Nought but the Saviour will we know; (hand,
This we subscribe with heart and
Resolv'd through grace thereby to stand.

6. This now with heaven's resplendent host
We echo thro' the church of God;
Among the heathen make our boast
Of Jesus' saving death and blood:
We would like many waters join,
In showing forth his love divine.

J. Cennick.

715. T. 22.

POUR out thy Spirit from on high; (bless;
Lord, thine assembled servants
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe us with thy righteousness.

2. Within thy temple where we stand, (thee,
To teach the truth, as taught by
Saviour! like stars in thy right hand,
The angels of the churches be.

3. Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart, (above.
Firmness, with meekness from
To bear thy people on our heart,
And love the souls whom thou dost love:—

4. To watch and pray, and never faint, (keep,
By day and night strict guard to
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Nourish thy lambs, and feed thy sheep.

5. Then, when our work is finish'd here,
In humble hope our charge resign:
When the chief Shepherd shall appear,
O God! may they and we be thine.

J. Montgomery.

716. T. 595.

YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of his heavenly word,
And watchful at his gate.

2. Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame:
Gird up your loins, as in his sight,
For awful is his name.

ch: 'tis your Lord's com-
and;
while we speak, he's near:
he first signal of his hand,
ready all appear.

appy servant he,
ich a posture found!
ll his Lord with rapture see,
be with honour crown'd.

ist shall the banquet spread
his own royal hand, (head
ise that favourite servant's
ist the angelic band.

Doddridge.

717. T. 14.

W should those be clean, who
vessels of the Lord! (bear
ould those give themselves to
minister his Word! (prayer,

anse me, O Lord,—my head,
a pure heart induce, (my feet,
may be a vessel meet
thy most holy use.

ay the beamings of thy grace,
ected on my mien,
call'd a sinful world to face,
w where my soul has been.

n shall I not be greatly mov'd
envy or applause,
at to be by thee approv'd,
l glorying in thy cause.

Conder.

718*. T. 22.

L I, thro' fear of feeble man,
pirit's fire in me restrain?
by a mortal's frown, shall I
al the word of God most High?

all I, to soothe the unholy
hrong, (tongue;
a thy truth, and smooth my
To gain earth's gilded toys, or flee
The cross endur'd, my God, by thee?

3. No, fearless I'll in deed and word
Witness of thee, my gracious Lord:
My life and blood I here present,
If for thy truth they may be spent.

4. For this let men revile my name,
No cross I shun, I fear no shame,
I no reproach nor sufferings dread,
Is Christ with me, I'm not afraid.

5. Give me thy strength, O God of
power, (roar,
Then, let winds blow, or thunders
I need not fear by sea or land,
For thou, my God, wilt by me stand.

J. Winkler.

719. T. 56.

YE who called :||: to Christ's service
are, (prayer;
Join together :||: both in work and
Venture all on him, our Lord,
Who assures us in his word,
We are always :||: objects of his care.

2. Showers of blessing :||: from the
Lord proceed,
Strength supplying :||: in the time
of need;
For no servant of our King
Ever lacked any thing: (reed.
He will never :||: break the bruised

3. Lord have mercy :||: on each land
and place,
Where thy servants :||: preach the
word of grace;
Life and power on them bestow,
Them with needful strength endow,
That with boldness :||: they may
thee confess.

4. May we faithful :||: in our service
be,
Truly careful :||: in our ministry;

Keep us to thy church fast bound,
In the faith preserve us sound,
Often weeping :||: grateful tears
'fore thee. Schlicht.

720.* T. 14.

LORD Jesus, who hast called us
To magnify thy name,
And preach the doctrine of thy cross
Amidst reproach and shame;—

2. We thee entreat with one accord,
Thy ministers prepare (word,
To lead thy flock, and preach thy
With meekness, zeal, and care.

3. Nought can we do without thy
But by thy power we know, (aid,
Strong out of weakness we are made,
And conquer where we go. Z.

721. T. 166.

O GLORIOUS Master of thy house,
Thou know'st the thoughts of every
breast;
To thee each servant gladly goes,
Like Noah's dove for peace and
Indeed the waters overflow (rest:
The guilty world, and us withstand;
Few will our mind and purpose
know, (mand.
Few comprehend thy bless'd com-

2. But we can hope thy word and
grace
Will soften many a heart of stone:
What means can win the human
race?
The same which our poor hearts
have won.
Tho' carnal reason stand to faith
Oppos'd, the wounded conscience
flies
To the bless'd doctrine of thy death
And all-atoning sacrifice.

3. Thy powerful presence, Lord,
display,
Or else in vain the sun we see;
Thou art our life, our truth, our way,
We have no comfort but in thee:
Vouchsafe to us thy unction, Lord;
Where'er obedient to thy call
We go, thy help to us afford,
And ever be our All in all.
J. Gambold.

722. T. 22.

BE present with thy servants, Lord,
We look to thee with one accord;
Refresh and strengthen us anew,
And bless what in thy name we do.

2. O teach us all thy perfect will
To understand and to fulfil: (light,
When human insight fails, give
This will direct our steps aright.

3. The Lord's joy be our strength
and stay,
In our employ from day to day;
Our thoughts and our activity
Thro' Jesus' merits hallow'd be.

723.* T. 146.

LORD, grant thy servants grace,
The needful gifts and unction,
That with due faithfulness (tion:
They may discharge their func-
That all things as they ought
May punctually be done;
And with success, when wrought,
Their work vouchsafe to crown.

2. We pray thee, bless them all,
And prosper their endeavour,
In their important call
To serve thee, gracious Saviour:
Thou listen'st to our prayers,
And surely wilt uphold
The faithful ministers
Of thy redeemed fold.

724.* T. 185.

SINCE our Saviour call'd us to in-
Everlasting happiness, (herit
And without the unction of his Spirit
Toward the mark we cannot press;
Grant us therefore, Holy Ghost, the favour, (haviour,
Both in doctrine and in our be-
By thee to be taught and led,
Till in Christ we're perfected.

2. Faithful Lord, my only joy and pleasure
Shall remain, while here I stay,
Thee, my matchless Friend and highest Treasure,
To adore, serve, and obey: (feeble,
Tho' I in myself am weak and
Yet I trust thy grace will me enable,
By obedience to thy will
All thy purpose to fulfil. Z.

725.* T. 228.

BODY and soul's at thy command,
And we with gladness ready stand
To serve thy name, Lord Jesus;
Since thy bless'd Spirit did explain
Unto our hearts, why thou wast slain, (us:
Nought else on earth can please
O no,—although
We are feeble—and unstable,
Thou 'rt our treasure,
And to serve thee is our pleasure.

2. Unto ourselves no praise is due;
And should we even something do,
That in thy sight were pleasing,
To thee we render all the praise,
Thou giv'st thereto enabling grace,
And grantest us thy blessing:
Unless—thy grace
Sway our nature,—every creature
Is unwilling
Aught that's good to be fulfilling.
Louisa v. Hayn

726. T. 39.

LORD, grant us, tho' deeply abased
with shame, (in thy name;
With true Christian courage to act
In thy blessed work may we always abound, (be crown'd.
And let with success all our labour

2. Give grace, that as brethren we join hands in love, (prove,
Engaging to thee ever faithful to
Where'er to thy service appointed we stand, (command.
To sow or to reap, at thy call and

727.* T. 14.

O GRANT thy servant, thro' thy grace,
An understanding heart,
Thy dealings with thy church to trace,
And counsel to impart.

2. With heavenly wisdom me endow,
Thy peace O may I feel;
Presence of mind on me bestow,
To execute thy will.

3. Thus, strengthen'd in the inner man,
Supported by thy aid,
I shall thy gracious aim obtain,
And in thy path proceed.

728.* T. 22.

IN mercy, Lord, this grace bestow,
That in thy service we may do,
With gladness and a willing mind,
Whatever is for us assign'd.

2. Grant we, impelled by thy love,
In smallest things may faithful prove;
Till we depart, we wish to be
Devoted wholly unto thee. Z.

Which doth support the feeble.
Z.

730.* T. 79.

WITH gladness we will follow thee;
We vow allegiance, bend the knee
To thee, our Lord and Head:
We 'll venture freely every thing,
At thy command, O. Christ our King;
By thee alone we will be led.

my peace."

732.*

LET thy presence go with
Saviour, else I dare not m
With thy aid and led by t
I will go, constrain'd by l
Serve thy cause with all m
Deeming every burden lig
And, if favour'd with suc
To thee render all the pr

XXXV. THE SPREAD OF THE GOSPEL.

733.* T. 590.

THY mercy, Lord, to us dispense,
Thy blessing on us pour;
Lift up thy gracious countenance
Upon us evermore:

3. Lord, by thy Spirit us
To follow thy command,
To execute thy utmost ai
And in thy presence st
As servants willing to be
Who in thy work deligh

734.* T. 22.

ıhort warfare here below
r experience daily show,
ɔur weakness, thro' thy aid,
ɜngth divine is perfected.

out thy blessing how could
ınts pleasing unto thee? (we
can by experience sing,
ırd hath power, and fruit
h bring.

could we preach in every
ce, (grace,
viour's boundless love and
ɔusandswho are yet enslav'd,
ı these gospel-times be sav'd.

'e 's but a small beginning
de,
th is still o'ercast with shade:
orth, thou Sun of righteous-
ıs. (bless.
ıealing beams the nations

ıe'er we to mankind proclaim
ng love and precious name,
t thy servants' weakness,
rd,
ɔlest Spirit, grace, and word.

of the harvest, laborers send,
lling are their lives to spend
ɜhing heat and chilling cold,
g the heathen to thy fold.

n all our labour here is o'er,
ıen our light shall burn no
ıre,
ur endeavours have an end,
ıt our souls to thee ascend.

M. Stach.

735.* T. 114.

Saviour of the world, great
ɔdiator, (soul
t thou for the travail of thy

Behold thy seed extend from pole
to pole: (creature:
Thy boundless mercy show to every
With old and young thy gracious
aim obtain; (plead in vain.
Thy prayers and tears can never

2. Thy glorious gospel spread thro'
every nation; (name
Give us an open door, thy saving
In the most distant regions to pro-
claim,
With power, and with the Spirit's
demonstration;
And grant us joyfully in every land
To see thy pleasure prosper in our
hand.

736.* T. 97.

THE Lord himself gave forth the
word: (Lord:
We preach most gladly Christ the
May thousands, Lord, thy voice
obey,
And turn to thee without delay;
To those who hear us grant an open
ear, (thou appear.
And when we point thee out, do

2. 'T is the desire of all our hearts,
That in the earth's remotest parts
The love of God to all mankind
Be preached to heathen base and
blind; (believe,
For Jesus saves from sin all who
And pardon offer'd thro' his blood
receive.

3. Thanks, adoration, glory, praise,
To Christ we render for his grace;
With every breath may we proclaim
His goodness and extol his name:
O Lord thy knowledge spread both
far and near, (share.
May all in thy redemption have a

737. T. 97.

AS 't was of old, we now may trace,
In these most blessed times of grace,
How the reviving gospel-sound
Of blood-bought grace is spreading
round: (increase,
We see with joy the work of God
And thousands who thro' Jesus find
release.

2. We see in hearts as cold as ice
The Sun of righteousness arise,
And that his all-enlivening rays
Of Satan's slaves make sons of grace,
Who are increasing daily more and
more, (us adore.
And who the slaughter'd Lamb with

3. Great is the harvest, truly great;
The Gentiles for thy advent wait;
Saviour, thy word of promise keep,
And send thy servants forth to reap;
Yea, hosts of faithful witnesses pre-
pare, (declare.
Who from experience may thy truth

J. Swertner.

738.* T. 22.

LORD, at thy feet amaz'd we sink,
When on thy wondrous grace we
think,
Which now so strikingly appears,
The glory of this vale of tears.

2. The gospel in these blessed days,
Throughout the earth its beams
displays;
Nations that never heard of thee,
Thy great salvation shout to see.

3. That mystery, from ages seal'd,
God by his Spirit hath reveal'd,
That heavenly thrones and powers
might know
God's wisdom by the church below.

Molther.

739.

THE springs of salvatio
Christ the rock bursti
And flowing through the wil
Refresh and enliven his
thirsting;
Abundant are the showers o
As rain overstreaming the
ground,
With plenty now teeming,
verdure round,
The promised blessing its i
diffuses,
And fruit, to the husbandm
ful, produces.

2. 'I'll bless thee and th
be set for a blessing,'
Thus saith the Lord, 'to all
O may we in grace and in
increasing, (
In faith, which works
Upon thy grace founded
bly,
And rooted and grounded i
Thus shall we in doctrine,
and behaviour,
To others of life unto life

740.*

WOULD the world our
see,
By which we free entrance
Or ask our authority,
We reply, "The Lamb was
This is everywhere our bo
He that higher soars is lo
For that powerful word we
Christ, to thee eternal pra

2. Every where with shoutin
Shouts that shake the gate
Thy anointed witness-clou
Of thy great redemption t

Are our door-posts, Lamb of God,
Sprinkled with atoning blood,
By its virtue we shall be
From the dread destroyer free.
Z.

741.* T. 221.

WITH fire and with spirit endow'd every moment,
Ye ministers of Christ confess'd,
Go forth and proclaim ye the word of atonement, (press'd
Both far and near; and when op-
By hardships and trials, be bold in God, (and blood:
And gladly for him spend your life
'Midst tempests and billows, and thro' deserts go, (then to sow.
The seed of the gospel 'mongst hea-
I. Arbo.

742.* T. 582.

AMBASSADORS of Christ,
Know ye the way you go?
It is a path not strew'd with flowers,
But yielding thorns and woe:
All who Christ crucified
Their only Saviour own, (base,
Meet often with such treatment
As to their Lord was shown.

2. But see, the fields are white;
Go therefore, labourers, go,
The Lord leads on to victory,
His power and grace you know:
Christ, who was crucified,
Of all is sovereign Lord,
He is the captain of the host,
We conquer through his word.

743.* T. 79.

GO, witness of the suffering
Of Christ, who as our offering
Our guilt and curse did bear;
Proclaim his great salvation
To many a heathen nation,
And spread his gospel every where.
Z.

744.* T. 205.

WARRIOR, on thy station stand,
Faithful to thy Saviour's call,
With the shield of faith in hand.
Fearless, let what may befall
Nothing fill thee with dismay,
Hunger, toil, or length of way:
In the strength of Jesus boast;
Never, never quit thy post.

745.* T. 185

WHAT affords the Christian warrior vigour,
Who climbs rocks, or sinks in sands,
Braving now of northern storms the rigour,
Fainting then in southern lands?
Here no care avails, no circumspection,
But depending on his Lord's protection,
In his heavenly armour clad,
He moves on serene and glad.

746. T. 14.

HOW are thy servants blest, O Lord!
How sure is their defence!
Eternal wisdom is their guide,
Their shield Omnipotence.

2. In foreign realms, and lands remote,
Supported by thy care,
Through burning climes they pass unhurt,
And breathe in tainted air.

3. Thy mercy sweetens every soil,
Makes every region please,
Where on the mountains they proclaim
Thy reign, O Prince of peace.

747. T. 582.

FATHER of boundless grace!
Thou hast in part fulfill'd
Thy promise made to Adam's race,
In God incarnate seal'd:
A few from every land
At first to Salem came,
And saw the wonders of thy hand,
And saw the tongues of flame.

2. Yet still we wait the end,
The coming of our Lord;
The full accomplishment attend
Of thy prophetic word:
Thy promise deeper lies,
In unexhausted grace;
And new discover'd worlds arise
To sing their Saviour's praise.

3. Belov'd for Jesus' sake,
By him redeem'd of old,
All nations must come in, and make
One undivided fold:
While gather'd in by thee,
And perfected in one,

749.

OH, why should Israel's
blest,
Still roam the scorn
around,
Disown'd of heaven, b
press'd,
Outcasts from Zion's
ground?

2. O God of Israel, view
Back to thy fold the
bring:
Teach them to seek tl
To hail in Christ thei
King.

3. The vail of darkness re
Which hides their Shilol
light:
The sever'd olive-branc
Back to its parent stock

4. While Judah views

750. T. 151.

the Lord's salvation
out of Zion come;
his ancient nation,
d his outcasts home?
g the holy city
heathen feet profane?
O Lord, in pity;
ld her walls again.

all thy rod of terror,
aving grace impart:
k the vail of error,
se the fetter'd heart:
el, home returning,
ost Messiah see;
of joy for mourning,
ind thy church to thee.

Lyte.

751. T. 22.

shall thine hour, dear
us, come, (home;
rael's sons shall be brought
all they in thy name confide,
nce their fathers crucified?
n shall that hour of grace
ear, (near;
ds their vail as Christ draws
hall they feel what Thomas
t, (knelt?
fore his wounded side he

, Father, all thy family
thy house assembled be,
ss the Lamb who once was
in; (Amen.
soon, Lord Jesus, come:

Z.

752. T. 590.

to thy people aid dispense,
hield and portion be,
t their lives the world con-
ey belong to thee: (vince
thy truth to distant parts,
Thy chosen servants call;
Reveal thy grace to heathen hearts,
Thy grace extend to all. M. Taylor.

753. T. 22.

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, (more.
Till moons shall wax and wane no

2. For him shall endless prayer be made, (head:
And praises throng to crown his
His name like sweet perfume shall
With every morning sacrifice. (rise

3. People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

4. Blessings abound where'er he reigns,
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5. Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Watts.

754. T. 151.

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed!
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2. He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth:
And joy and hope, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth:

Ships from the isles shall meet,
To pour the wealth of ocean
In tribute at his feet.

4. Kings shall fall down before him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore him,
His praise all people sing:
For he shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion,
Or dove's light wing can soar.

5. For him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,—
A kingdom without end:
The mountain-dew shall nourish
A seed in weakness sown, (ish,
Whose fruit shall spread and flour-
And shake like Lebanon.

6. O'er every foe victorious,
He on his throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all blest:
The tide of time shall never

The joyful sound procl
Till earth's remotest nati
Has learn'd Messiah's

3. Waft, waft, ye winds,
And you, ye waters, ro
Till like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole tc
Till o'er our ransom'd na
The Lamb for sinners
Redeemer, King, Creator
In bliss returns to reig
Bi

756.

BEFORE Jehovah's awft
Ye nations bow with sacr
Know that the Lord is G
He can create and he des

2. His sovereign power
our aid,
Made us of clay, and
And when like wanderi
we stray'd,

Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand, (move.
When rolling years shall cease to
Watts.

757.* T. 90.

CHRIST JESUS is that precious grain, (died;
Which fell into the ground and
Now since he for our sins was slain,
He doth no more alone abide,
But for the travail of his soul
His seed appears from pole to pole.

758. T. 22.

FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord!
Eternal truth attends thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

XXXVI. HOLY BAPTISM.

759. T. 590.

HEAVEN'S kingdom none shall (enter in
But as a little child;
Therefore the children are by Christ
Heirs of his kingdom styl'd:
Is heaven theirs, none shall forbid
A child to come to him:
Who shall forbid the water-flood
A babe to overstream?

2. O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be present with us here;
We trust in Jesus' saving name,
To us his words are dear;
We now baptize a little child
Into the Saviour's death;
'Tis his command, and we perform
This solemn act in faith.
Schlicht.

760. T. 590.

LORD Jesus, from thy pierced side
Both blood and water stream'd,
A cleansing laver to provide
For man, from sin redeem'd:
Thou saidst, "Preach pardon to the (lost,
Baptize them in the name
Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;"
We now will do the same.

2. Be present with us, Lord our (God;
Tho' water fails from sin
To cleanse, yet thy atoning blood
Can wash this infant clean:
Accept this child we now baptize
And here present to thee;
His soul be precious in thine eyes,
Now and eternally.

761. T. 22.

BURIED in baptism with our Lord,
We rise with him, to life restor'd;
Not the bare life in Adam lost,
But richer far, for more it cost.

2. Christ by his blood aton'd for sin;
This precious blood can wash us clean,
And he arrays us in the dress
Of his unspotted righteousness.
J. Hart.

762. T. 582.

OUR baptism first declares
That we must cleansed be,
Then shows that Christ to all God's
Dispenses purity. (heirs

2. Water the body laves;
And, if 't is done by faith,
The blood of Jesus surely saves
The sinful soul from death.

3. Baptiz'd into his death,
We rise to life divine;
The Holy Spirit works the faith,
And water is the sign.

763. T. 14.

FATHER of Jesus Christ our Lord,
(In him our Father too,)
O bless, we pray with one accord,
The work we have to do.

2. Jesus, as water well applied
Will make the body clean,
So in th fountain of thy side
Wash thou this soul from sin.

3. O Holy Ghost, with power apply
The Saviour's cleansing blood;
Own thou this babe, and testify,
This is a child of God. J. Hart.

764. T. 14.

JESUS, we lift our souls to thee,
Thy powerful Spirit breathe;
And let this little infant be
Baptiz'd into thy death.

2. O let thine unction on *him* rest;
Thy grace *his* soul renew;
And write within *his* tender breast,
Thy name and nature too.

3. If thou shouldst quickly end *his* days,
His place with thee prepare;
Or, if thou lengthen out *his* race,
Continue still thy care.

4. Thy faithful servant may *he*
Girded with truth divine; (prove,
A sharer in thy dying love,
A follower of thine.

5. Lord, plant us all into thy death,
That we thy life may prove;
Partakers of thy cross beneath,
And of thy crown above.
Beck.

765. T. 39.

THOU who in the days of thy flesh
didst receive (ing didst give,
The children, and to them thy bless-
Most gracious Redeemer thy favour
bestow (bless *him* now.
On *him* we present thee: we pray,

2. Receive *him*, O Christ, as a lamb
thou hadst lost,
And think what a price *his* redemption hath cost:
Thy name on *his* forehead, thy seal
on *his* breast, (impress'd.
Be by thee, our Shepherd and Bishop

3. Vouchsafe to be present, thou
Father ador'd (ciful Lord;
And th u our Redeemer and mer-
O Holy Ghost, come with thy unction and fire, (inspire.
And all with thy love and salvation
J. Cennick.

766. T. 22.

O BLEST Redeemer, in thy side
Upon the cross was made a wound,
The fount, in which we're purified,
Wherein our sin and guilt are
drown'd.

2. Water and blood in streams ran
thence,
And on the earth were freely spilt;
Water, to sanctify and cleanse;
Blood, to atone for heinous guilt.

This wondrous grace to place in view,
aptismal waters were design'd,
ı which thou, Lord, wast buried too,
ɔ thy great Father's will resign'd.

Thus penitents who die to sin,
ith thee are buried in thy grave;
hus quicken'd to a life divine,
heir souls a resurrection have.

And tho' their bodies turn to dust,
his holy symbol doth assure,
he resurrection of the just
hall render them all bright and pure.

Stennet.

767. T. 582.

OME, lowly souls, that mourn,
Depress'd with grief and shame,
'ash in your Saviour's cleansing blood,
And call upon his name.

2. Rejoice, ye contrite hearts;
The blood which Jesus spilt,
While we with water you baptize,
Will wash away your guilt.

3. While with repenting tears
Your sins you now deplore,
Christ with his blood will blot them out,
Remember them no more.

4. Ye who in Christ believe,
And to his sceptre bow,
Sing your Redeemer's love, and tell
What he hath done for you.

5. Unspotted robes you wear,
Your sighs to songs are turn'd;
Garments of praise adorn you now,
Who late in ashes mourn'd.

6. Ye with your Lord are ris'n,
Aspire to things above:
Mansions for you he now prepares,
In realms of light and love.

Stennet.

XXXVII. THE HOLY COMMUNION

768.* T. 107.

ORD Jesus, who before thy passion,
istress'd and sorrowful to death,
o us the fruits of thy oblation
ı thy last supper didst bequeath;
ccept our praise, thou bounteous Giver
f life to every true believer.

. As oft as we enjoy this blessing,
ach sacred token doth declare
hy dying love, all thoughts surpassing;
nd while we thee in memory bear
At each returning celebration,
We show thy death for our salvation.

3. Assurance of our pardon sealed
Is in this sacrament renew'd:
The soul with peace and joy is filled,
With thy atoning blood bedew'd;
That stream from all defilement cleanses,
And life abundantly dispenses.

4. That bond of love, that mystic union,
By which to thee, our Head, we're join'd,

Is closer drawn at each communion;
By love inspir'd, we know thy mind, (merit,
And, feeding on thy death and
Are render'd one with thee in spirit.

5. Lord, by thy flesh the soul is nourish'd, (vive;
When faint, thy blood doth us re-
And while our faith thereby is cherish'd, (strive:
To serve thee and thy house we
We, by this food invigorated,
Are to good works anew created.

6. While thus thou feed'st the poor and needy, (whole;
Life from thy death pervades the
And the true members of thy body,
In thee, their Head, one heart and soul, (ficed,
For whom one bread and cup suf-
Into one spirit are baptized.

7. Thy flesh to us a pledge is given,
That ev'n our flesh, corrupt and vile, (heaven,
Shall from the dust be rais'd to
And with unfading glories smile,
And soul and body be for ever
At home with thee, our Lord and Saviour.

8. O what a striking exhibition
Of love divine; what heavenly food!
Our hungry souls in this fruition
Find here on earth their highest good:
It proves, amidst all tribulation,
Of heavenly bliss the anticipation.

769. T. 166.

IN that most dark and doleful night,
In which our Saviour was betray'd,
Before his sufferings he took bread,
Blessed, and brake it, and then said:
"Take, eat; this is my body giv'n
For you and offer'd on the tree;
Perform this ordinance as I do,
And doing it, remember ME."

2. Then after supper took the cup,
And having given thanks, he said:
"'Tis the New Testament in my blood,
The blood for you and many shed;
Take this, and drink ye all of it,
Your sins' remission here you see:
Oft as this ordinance ye perform,
It in remembrance do of ME."

3. Yes, Lord, we will remember thee,
We'll ne'er forget thy love divine;
Thy cross we'll ever bear in mind,
Which made thee ours, and made us thine:
We thus commemorate thy death,
Till thou shalt once again appear;
Meanwhile remember, gracious Lord,
Us thy unworthy followers here.

770.* T. 205.

HAPPY race — of witnesses,
Whom God's Spirit doth ordain
To make known — what God hath done;
Ye can only victory gain
By that sacred covenant-blood,
Which the fathers, bold in God,
Wrote in faith on every door,
That the slayer might pass o'er.

2. Israel's seed—from slavery freed,
Eat with joy their Paschal lamb;
But the bride—of Christ who died
Her from bondage to redeem,
Hath another passover;
There the shadow, substance here;
She enjoys the flesh and blood
Of the slaughter'd Lamb of God.

3. Here we now, most humbly bow,
Met in our Redeemer's name,
Who for us—died on the cross,
Bearing our reproach and shame:
'Fore the Father, 'fore the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
With the countless heavenly host,
And the assembly of the just.

4. Ere we taste—the rich repast,
Which he offers graciously,
On our food,—his flesh and blood,
Feasting in the sanctuary;
Ere the sacrament to enjoy,
We with awe to him draw nigh:
We in love and fellowship
This communion love-feast keep.

5. Eat and rest—at this great feast,
Then to serve him freely go,
As it is—for pilgrims fit,
As disciples ought to do:
We, when Jesus we shall see
Coming in his majesty,
Shall the marriage-supper share,
If we his true followers are.

6. Then will be—of ransom'd souls
An innumerable throng;
Lamb once slain—to thee pertain
Thanks and praise, will be their (song:
Hallelujah will they cry,
Singing in sweet harmony,
'Midst all trials we o'ercame
Only by thy blood, O Lamb. Z.

771.* T. 594 or 184.

JESUS, how great was thy desire
Once more to eat the Paschal lamb
With thy dear flock! O what love's fire
Did here thy sorrowing soul inflame!
Each precious word thy kindness showeth,
Thereby we are divinely blest;
The love that in thy bosom gloweth
Is herein render'd manifest.

2. Thy love is great, beyond all measure,
Thence we derive eternal good;
Thou grantest us, O what a trea- (sure,
Thy holy body and thy blood;
Lord Jesus, was it not sufficient
That thou shouldst die for our offence,
But out of love, thou every patient
Wouldst heal, and make thy residence.

3. O love divine, how strong, how ardent,
More strong than death; our life to gain,
The incarnate God, thro' love most fervent,
Was as a lamb for sinners slain:
Love urg'd the sovereign great Creator,
'Fore whom the universe doth shake,
By whom all things subsist in nature, (make.
Once in the earth his grave to

772. T. 590.

THAT doleful night before his death,
The Lamb, for sinners slain,
Did almost with his latest breath
This solemn feast ordain: (met,
To keep thy feast, Lord, are we
And to remember thee;
Help each poor sinner to repeat,
For me he died, for me.

2. Thy sufferings, Lord, each sacred sign
To our remembrance brings;
We feed upon thy love divine,
Forget all earthly things:

O tune our voices, and inflame
Our hearts with love to thee;
That each may gratefully proclaim,
The Saviour died for me.

J. Hart.

773. T. 166.

JESUS, thy feast we celebrate,
Show forth thy death and praise thy name,
Till thou return, and we shall eat
The marriage-supper of the Lamb:
In memory of our dying Lord,
The church on earth, till time shall end,
Meets at his table to record
The love of her departed Friend.

774. T. 9.

SUFFERING Saviour, Lamb of God,
How hast thou been used!
With God's sin-avenging rod
Soul and body bruised!

2. We, for whom thou once wast slain,
We, whose sins did pierce thee,
Now commemorate thy pain,
And implore thy mercy.

3. What can we poor sinners do,
When temptations seize us?
Nought have we to look unto,
But the blood of Jesus.

4. Pardon all our sins, O Lord;
All our weakness pity:
Guide us safely by thy word
To the heavenly city.

5. O sustain us on the road
Thro' this desert dreary;
Feed us with thy flesh and blood,
When we're faint and weary.

6. Bid us call to mind thy cross,
Our hard hearts to soften;
Often, Saviour, feast us thus,
For we need it often.

J. Hart.

775.* T. 581 or 83.

TO avert from men God's wrath
Jesus suffer'd in our stead;
By an ignominious death
He a full atonement made:
And by his most precious blood
Brought us sinners nigh to God.

2. That we never should forget
This great love on us bestow'd,
He gave us his flesh to eat,
And to drink his precious blood:
All who sick and needy are
May receive in him a share.

3. Hither each afflicted soul
May repair, tho' fill'd with grief;
To the sick, not to the whole,
The physician brings relief:
Fear not therefore, but draw nigh,
Christ will all your wants supply.

4. He who in self-righteousness
Fixes any hope or stay,
Has not on a wedding-dress,
And with shame is sent away;
To the hungry, weary heart,
He will food and rest impart.

5. But examine first your case,
Whether you be in the faith;
Do you mourn for pardoning grace!
Is your only hope his death?
Then, howe'er your soul's opprest,
Come, you are a worthy guest.

6. He who Jesus' mercy knows,
Is from wrath and envy freed;
Love unto our neighbour shows
That we are his flock indeed:
Thus we may in all our ways
Show forth our Redeemer's praise.

John Huss.

776.* T. 9.

TILL the hour shall come, with tears
By the church desired,

Lord again appears,
m sight retired:

ı with a pledge of grace
· flock supplied,
ve, his witness-race,
rth that he died.

ı body and his blood
ıe soul refreshes;
Christ, this highest good
hy thanks and praises.

sacrament we are
ord united;
tchfulness and prayer,
d works excited.

eep reverence we draw
lown before thee; (nigh,
his repast enjoy,
awe adore thee.

congregation own,
ste thy favour,
th recline, like John,
reast, dear Saviour.

Layritz.

777.* T. 23.

his most awful season,
thy scanty reason; (est;
: approach, where clear-
what dress thou wearest.

ord of the creation,
now an invitation;
ıded love revealing,
up in thee his dwelling.

y joy and holy trembling
, past dissembling;
haring this communion,
od in closest union.

reason is too shallow
tery thee to follow,
ıast unto us given
sh, the bread of heaven:

5. How the blood which from thee
Is in wine on us bestowed: (flowed,
O the mystery, deep and blessed,
By God's Spirit here expressed!

6. Thy communion's celebration
Bows me down to deep prostration;
May I never unprepared,
To my condemnation share it.

J. Frank.

778.* T. 23.

COME, approach to Jesus' table,
Taste that food incomparable,
Which to us is freely given,
As an antepast of heaven.

2. Jesus' bride, his congregation,
Calls to mind her Saviour's passion;
With his body she is nourish'd,
With his blood refresh'd and cherish'd.

3. This mysterious, heavenly blessing
Is all thought by far surpassing;
Deeply bow'd we now adore thee,
Soul and body sink before thee.

4. Now is come our time sabbatic,
Lord, we feel thy power emphatic:
Ah, draw near to us, dear Saviour,
Let us taste thy grace and favour.

Z.

779.* T. 71.

My soul, prepare to meet
Thy Saviour; at his feet
Fall down adoring:
The Lord of earth and skies
A feast for thee supplies,
Past thy exploring.

2. How vast is here display'd,
In brightest form array'd,
His love's dimension!
O grace, beyond the ken
Of angels or of men,
Past comprehension!

3. Ah, why am I so blest,
That such a heavenly guest
My house will enter?
Dare I, thou highest good,
To taste thy flesh and blood,
A sinner, venture?

4. Upon thy call I 'm here;
I venture to draw near,
For thou art gracious:
I on thy word rely,
Thou wilt my soul supply
With food delicious.

5. Grant me but this firm faith,
That with thee by thy death
I am united:
To cheer and make me whole,
Thou hast my sin-sick soul
Freely invited.

6. Thy body slain for me,
My food, my foretaste be
Of heaven's fruition;
And by its power may I,
While I the world deny,
Gain there admission.

7. Pervade, thou precious flood
Of Christ's all-healing blood,
My soul and senses;
And to my needy heart
Life, peace, and health impart;
Thus heaven commences.

8. Lord, of thy wondrous love
That brought thee from above
Thou gav'st this token:
O may it constantly
Unite my heart to thee
In bonds unbroken.

9. May every drop of blood
In me, O Lord my God,
Be sanctified:
Oft as my heart doth beat,
May I his praise repeat,
Who for me died.

J. J. Rambach.

780.* T. 211.

JESUS, Lord of life and glory,
Hear thy people's fervent prayer,
Us to meet thee now prepare:
We with awe appear before thee,
Longing to enjoy thy favour;
In this consecrated place
We approach the throne of grace:
Lord, Lord God,
Thee we own our only Saviour:
Blessed, truly blessed they,
Who to thee have found the way,
Who of thy body and thy blood
ev'n here partakers are,
And in the supper of the Lamb in
heavenly realms above shall
share.

781.* T. 15.

AH, come thou most beloved guest,
My joy and delectation,
With whose indwelling I am blest,
Source of all consolation.

2. O keep thy banquet, Lord, with
me,
A sinner poor and needy,
Since thou invit'st me graciously,
"Come, all things now are ready."

3. I open heart and soul to thee,
Lord Jesus, to receive thee;
For thee I long most ardently,
O may I never leave thee.

782.* T. 146.

WHERE my Redeemer's blood
And sweat the earth did cover,
May every sinful thought
Be now interr'd for ever;
Lord Jesus grant my prayer,
That I may thine abide,
And by thy holy flesh
And blood be sanctified.

S

783.* T. 4.

ORIFIED Head,
mortals may tread
oliest of all, (seat fall;
eply abas'd 'fore the mercy-
limit us, we pray,
is solemn day,
ee to draw nigh, (enjoy.
y holy body and blood to

784. T. 14.

we before our Saviour's
e
ar with contrite hearts,
ies our griefs, and pardoning
ery one imparts. (grace
we commemorate his love,
ith, "For you I died:
my hands, behold my feet,
iew my wounded side:—
ese are the wounds I bore
you,
okens of my pain;
h I for your guilty soul
al life did gain.
n his sacred body feast,
ven a sacrifice;
g we drink his sacred blood,
precious ransom-price.
ien we feel, that life divine
Jesus' death redounds,
blessings from his cross,
ealing from his wounds.
Watts.

785. T. 14.

ow divine thy comforts are!
ieavenly is the place,
sus spreads the sacred feast
redeeming grace!
he rich bounties of our God,
eavenly glories shine:
There Jesus saith, that I am his,
And my Beloved's mine.
3. "Here," (saith our kind redeeming Lord,
And shows his wounded side,)
"Behold the spring of all your joys,
That open'd when I died."
4. What shall we pay our heavenly
For grace so vast as this? (King
He brings our pardon to our eyes,
And seals it with a kiss. Watts.

786. T. 14.

TOGETHER with these symbols,
Thy blessed self impart; (Lord,
And let thy holy flesh and blood
Feed the believing heart.
2. Let us from all our sins be wash'd
In thy atoning blood;
And let thy Spirit be the seal
That we are born of God.
3. Come, Holy Ghost, with Jesus'
Prepare us for this feast; (love
O let us banquet with our Lord,
And lean upon his breast.

787.* T. 141.

CHRIST, thy flock doth hunger
For thy flesh, our food,
Thirsts with ardent longing
For thy precious blood,
Which thou hast bequeathed,
As thy testament,
To thy congregation
In the sacrament.
2. Like the King of Salem,
Thou with wine and bread
Com'st to meet thy people,
Them to cheer and feed:
O preserve the enjoyment
Of thy blood and death
To thy congregation,
While we live by faith. Tandon.

788. T. 56.

THEY who hunger :||: after Christ, are fed, (led;
All the thirsty :||: to life's fountain
He the needy doth supply
With good things abundantly;
From his fulness :||: they are nourished.

2. Since he welcomes :||: every soul distress'd,
And hath promis'd :||: to the weary rest,
At his call we now draw nigh;
He invites each graciously,
Come, poor sinner, :||: come and share my feast.

789.* T. 151.

THOSE souls are truly blessed,
Who to our Saviour cleave,
Of living faith possessed,
And in his name believe;
For what is still denied
To sight, while here below,
Is by our faith enjoyed,
And makes our hearts to glow.

2. Faith on Christ's declaration
With confidence relies
He now hi congregation
With heavenly food supplies;
Would we as branches flourish
In Jesus, the true vine,
His blood our souls must nourish,
Else they would droop and pine.

3. Draw near to Jesus' table,
Ye contrite souls, draw near;
The hungry, sick, and feeble
Are made most welcome here:
Let Jesus' death engraven
Upon your hearts remain;
Thus here, and there in heaven,
Eternal life you gain.

790.*

O CHURCH of Jesus
near
With humble joy and
According to his testa
Enjoy the holy sacram

2. Here all our wants
plied,
And we show forth tha
May we abide in him
And cleave to him in li

3. The enjoyment of
blood
Of Jesus Christ, the L
Endows our souls with
grace,
To love and serve him

791.*

ACT full of godlike m
O Love's abyss, I 'm l
O mystery, all our t
passing!
Now all our wants are
And we show forth tha
As oft as we enjoy thi

792.

GREAT the feast, to
Lord, hast bidden
Such a worthless gues
'T is an awful myster
'T is a heavenly legac
Contrite souls, howe'e
fected,
Are made welcome, n
Else this grace to sinf
Never could extended

2. Thou thy table spre
needy.
Who may feast and t

ant thy heavenly gifts
dy,
odness to reveal:
ody in this rich fruition
thee, the Bread of life,
on;
thy flesh and bone,
thee are render'd one.

793.* T. 119.

D of life, :||:
whom alone we live;
came to us from heaven,
ul can never thrive,
a appease its craving:
nger only after thee,
thou me. :||: Z.

794. T. 14.

NG to thy gracious word,
humility,
do, my dying Lord,
member thee.

dy, broken for my sake,
d from heaven shall be;
nental cup I take,
s remember thee.

nane can I forget?
thy conflict see,
ay and bloody sweat,
remember thee?

o the cross I turn mine
t on Calvary, (eyes,
f God, my sacrifice!
emember thee:—

er thee, and all thy pains,
thy love to me;
a breath, a pulse remains,
emember thee.

en these failing lips grow
,
d and memory flee,
When thou shalt in thy kingdom
come,
Jesus, remember me.

J. Montgomery.

795.* T. 22.

O THAT in Jesus' church, his bride,
Sin might henceforth be mortified,
Since she with him is render'd one,
Flesh of his flesh, bone of his bone.

2. O may our souls and bodies be
Henceforth from sin's dominion free;
May we, long as on earth we live,
To him, the Vine, as branches
cleave.

3. O were we freed from strange
desire,
And from depraved nature's fire;
As dead to all corruption base,
As formerly to righteousness.

4. Lord, by the power of thy death
Renew in us a living faith;
Whate'er is carnal, quite erase,
And sanctify us by thy grace.

5. O church, rejoice, though trem-
blingly, (thee;
The Lord's death now pervadeth
O may his sacred body cure,
And make our souls and bodies pure.

Z.

796. T. 26.

AH, who are we, thou God of love,
That we should hear, thro' grace
abounding,
The solemn invitation sounding,
"Prepare for the Lamb's feast
above."

2. Prostrate before the mercy-seat,
We sinners lie with holy trembling,
The Elders' blissful choir resembli'g,
Who cast their crowns before thy
feet.

The breezes of the sanctuary,
The atmosphere of Calvary.

5. Rise, and your pilgrim-path pur-
Revived by this rich fruition; (sue,
Soon shall the beatific vision,
The Lamb in glory, meet your view.

797.* T. 97.

THE breath which can the dead bones raise,
And to Christ's members life conveys,
Pervadeth thee, thou church of God;
And Jesus' sanctifying blood
Is now imparted to each thirsty soul:
It cheers the mourners, makes the wounded whole.

2. O church of God, lift up thy heart,
The Vine its power doth impart:
Take, drink the blood so freely spilt

Draw near, and take th
Approach unto the healin
And drink of the atoning
That blood for our redemp
Assuring us of purchas'd
That blood which takes guilt,
And speaketh to the

800.*

LORD Jesus, may the bl
Thou shedst for our sa
Which is our highest goo
Refresh this congregat
When in the sacrament
We drink of it in faith
And by this testament
Show forth thy bitter d

801.*

O WHAT happiness divi
What a lot most precio
Confidently to recline
On the breast of Jesus

802. T. 184.

SEE from the rock the waters bursting (mand,
In copious streams at God's com-
His people to refresh, when thirsting, (land:
With drought parch'd in a barren
Thus plenteous flow'd on Calvary's mountain (wounds:
The blood from Jesus' healing
Here is for sin an open fountain,
Here everlasting life abounds.

803. T. 97.

JESUS, thou source of life, impart
Thy blood unto my thirsting heart;
Panting I seek that fountain-head,
Whence waters so divine proceed:
Still near this living stream may I abide, (fied.
By which my needy soul is satis-

Doddridge.

804. T. 124.

MAY the stream from thee, the Gracious Jesus, (Rock,
Richly bless thy thirsting flock,
And refresh us;
'Tis the source of power, of life,
And salvation,
To thy congregation.

805.* T. 79.

THY precious, all-atoning blood
Is to this hour, O Lamb of God,
An ocean of free grace:
All those who venture to draw nigh
To thee, can witness bear with joy,
They ne'er go empty from thy face.

Anna Dober.

806.* T. 23.

FLOCK of Christ, with exultation
View the well-spring of salvation:
Drink and live—with an emotion
Of unfeigned heart's devotion.

2. May to Jesus, while we're living,
From our works redound thanksgiving,
And our lowly, meek behaviour.
Clearly show we love our Saviour.

Louisa v. Hayn.

807. T. 581 or 83.

ROCK of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2. Not the labour of my hands
Can fulfil thy law's demands:
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling,
Naked, come to thee for dress,
Helpless, look to thee for grace,
Vile, I to the fountain fly,—
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment-throne;
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

808.* T. 82.

JESUS makes my heart rejoice,
I'm his sheep, and know his voice;
He's a Shepherd kind and gracious,
And his pastures are delicious;
Constant love to me he shows,
Yea, my worthless name he knows.

2. Trusting his mild staff always,
I go in and out in peace;
He will feed me with the treasure
Of his grace in richest measure;
When athirst to him I cry,
Living water he 'll supply.

3. Should not I for gladness leap,
Led by Jesus as his sheep;
For when these blest days are over,
To the arms of my dear Saviour
I shall be convey'd to rest:
Amen, yea, my lot is blest.

Louisa v. Hayn.

809.* T. 83.

MORE than shepherd's faithfulness
To his flock our Saviour showeth;
From the treasures of his grace
He the choicest gifts bestoweth:
As his sheep by him we 're own'd,
Since his blood for us aton'd.

2. They who feel their want and need,
Thirsting for his great salvation,
On the richest pastures feed,
With true joy and delectation;
Till they shall, when perfected,
With celestial joys be fed.

Gregor.

810. T. 582 or 595.

MY Shepherd is the Lamb,
The living Lord, who died;
With all that 's truly good I am
Most plenteously supplied:
He richly feeds my soul
With manna from above,
And leads me where the rivers roll
Of everlasting love.

2. My table he doth spread
With choicest fare, and I
Behold the Lamb, the living bread,
And eat most joyfully:
He makes my cup ru
Anointeth me with
I shall enjoy for ever
The merits of his t

3. When faith and ho
And love prevail al
I then shall see him
And know as I am
Then I my Shepherd'
Shall praise, and h
And in his Father's ho
True bliss for ever

811.

COULD we sinners fr
How our hearts with
Gladly then we woul
Ev'n to angels what

2. But since words t
Which we feel, can n
We adoring 'fore him
And what he bestows

3. Angels sing before
While we at his feet
Gracious Jesus, Man
What hast thou on u

812.*

JESUS, who to save
And who livest everm
For thy flock to inter
Helping us in time of

2. Thou, who a divin
For the poor prepare
Giving thy own flesh
As the needy sinner's

3. Let thy power divi
Be our strength and
Till we drop this mor
And the spirit goes t

813.* T. 22.

LORD! what amazing love and grace,
How doth it our poor souls abase,
To eat thy flesh and drink thy blood,
To feed on more than angels' food.

2. Thy sacred body thou didst give
For us, that we thereby might live;
No pledge of love could be so great:
Never may we thy love forget.

3. Thy precious blood, for sinners spilt,
Cleanses our hearts, removes our (guilt;
The debt is paid which we incurr'd,
And we 're to happiness restor'd.

4. Thy Holy Spirit with us leave,
So that we rightly may conceive,
What thou for all believers hast
Prepared in this bless'd repast.

M. Luther.

814.* T. 185.

PRAISE be given to Christ, our soul's beloved,
By us sinners; what are we?
Feeble humancreatures,farremoved
From angelic purity: (bids us,
Yet when he to his rich banquet
Where he with his sacred body feeds us,
And we drink his blood once shed,
We are richly comforted.

Louisa v. Hayn.

815.* T. 590.

THOU, who art present with thy
According to thy word, (church,
When to enjoy thy flesh and blood
We meet with one accord;
O grant us to show forth thy death
Until thou shalt appear;
And may it in our walk be seen,
That we thy followers are.

2. May we so captivated be
By thy redeeming love,
As to be wean'd from earthly things,
And fix our thoughts above;
May all that 's carnal be subdu'd,
And mortified in us,
That we may glory in thy name,
And count all else but loss.

A. Schindler.

816.* T. 96 or 90.

SINCE Jesus' body I have ate,
And drank the blood he shed for me,
O may I never him forget:
I know he will remember me;
And I shall, when this life is o'er,
Live in his presence evermore.

Pfefferkorn.

817.* T. 83.

CHRIST, how are thy people bless'd,
With thee as their Head united:
Tho' of thee by faith possess'd,
Still we, by thy love excited,
Tears of ardent longing shed,
Till our bliss is perfected.

818. T. 595.

COME, O my soul, and sing
How Jesus thee hath fed;
How Jesus gave himself to thee,
The true and living Bread.

2. For food he gives his flesh;
He bids us drink his blood:
Amazing favour, matchless grace
Of our incarnate God!

3. This holy bread and wine
Confirms us in the faith,
In love and union with our Lord,
And we show forth his death.

Watts.

Your brother lo, am I."

3. His loving heart we open see,
Replete with tenderness
He as his blood-bought property
Doth even us confess.

4. We are forgiv'n and reconcil'd,
Our happiness renew'd, (fill'd,
Our hearts with deep abasement
And with his blood bedew'd.

5. From all anxiety and dread,
Which else our souls oppress'd,
Thanks be to him, we now are freed,
For he hath given us rest.

820.* T. 22.

THE enjoyment of Christ's flesh
and blood, (good,
Which is on earth our highest
His members closely should unite,
And them to mutual love excite.

2. Love he most strongly did enforce,
Just ere he finished his course;
The bond of peace may
tain,
And one with him, our

821.* T.

THOU Lamb once slain,
and blood,
Which thou didst sacrific
Upon the altar of the cr
Are to our souls celestial

This makes us all with o
To love each other ferve
Yea, to be wholly one wi
And all that love thee,
Lord.

822.*

HAPPY, thrice happy
grace!
I've seen by faith my
face;
He did himself to me im

XXXVIII. HYMNS FOR DIFFERENT AGES AND STATIONS IN LIFE.

A.

823. T. 22.

THOUGH but a little child I am,
Yet I may praise the slaughter'd Lamb:
He loveth children tenderly,
He also loveth sinful me.

2. Yes, gracious Saviour, I believe
Thou wilt a little child receive;
For thou didst bless them formerly,
And say, "Let children come to me."

3. Lord Jesus, unto me impart
An humble, meek, and docile heart;
O cleanse me in thy precious blood,
Shed in my heart thy love abroad.

4. Save me from liking what is ill,
Teach me to do thy holy will;
Each day prepare me thro' thy grace,
To meet thee, and behold thy face.

J. Cennick.

824. T. 14.

THOUGH Christ was God and all things made,
Himself he humbled thus;
That he, a servant in our stead,
Might minister to us.

2. Our Saviour was a lovely child,
His parents' chief delight,
In his behaviour meek and mild,
And always acted right.

3. A blessed pattern Christ our Lord
Himself to children gave,
That they to him might joy afford,
And never misbehave.

4. A child true happiness may find,
And humbly ought to pray:
"Lord Jesus, make my heart inclin'd
To love and to obey.

5. "I'm often stubborn, vain, and wild,
Self-will'd and hard in heart;
O Lord, to me thy chaste, thy mild,
Thy holy mind impart."

J. Swertner.

825. T. 14.

O WHAT a wretched heart have I,
How full of sin and shame,
How obstinate continually,
How day by day to blame!

2. Lord, look on me 'midst all my faults;
And when thou see'st my guilt,
My wicked words and foolish thoughts,
Think why thy blood was spilt.

3. In that most precious river cleanse
And wash my sins away,
My selfishness, and each offence
Which I have done to-day.

4. When thou, dear Jesus, wast a child,
Thou hadst no sin like me;
No wicked words thy lips defil'd,
No faults appear'd in thee.

5. Thou wast more spotless than a dove,
More harmless than a lamb,
Obedient, humble, full of love,
And never once to blame.

6. But I am proud, and headstrong too,
Oft sadly misbehave;
I am not meek like thee, and low;
Me, Lord, in mercy save.

7. O might I but resemble thee,
That every one might know
I love the Saviour, and will be
His follower here below.

8. Imprint thine image on my heart,
Bestow thy Holy Ghost,
And an obedient mind impart;
Then I shall not be lost.

J. Cennick.

826. T. 14.

O LORD, forgive a sinful child,
Whose heart is all unclean;
How bad am I, and how defil'd,
How prone to every sin!

2. O change my vile and stubborn heart,
Like thee O make me pure;
To me thy love divine impart,
Keep me from sin secure.

3. Self-will, that cruel enemy,
No more I would obey;
Thy Spirit shall my teacher be,
And guide me in thy way.

4. O may I never speak a word
But what I truly mean,
Nor lie to thee, most gracious Lord,
By whom each thought is seen.

5. I'll make thy wondrous, dying love,
Dear Lord, my daily song;
And joys, like theirs who sing above,
Shall tune my infant tongue.

827. T. 14.

NOW that my journey 's just begun,
My course so little trod,
I'll stay, before I further run,
And give myself to God.

2. And, lest I should be ever led
Through sinful paths astray,
I would begin at once to tread
In wisdom's pleasant way.

3. What sorrows may my steps attend,
I cannot now foretell;
But if the Lord will be my friend,
I know that all is well.

4. And, Lord, whatever grief or ill
For me may be in store,
Make me submissive to thy will,
And I would ask no more.

5. Attend me through my youthful way,
Whatever be my lot;
And when I'm feeble, old, and grey,
O Lord, forsake me not.

Jane Taylor.

828. T. 14.

YOUNG children once to Jesus came,
His blessing to entreat:
And I may humbly do the same
Before his mercy-seat.

2. For when their feeble hands were spread,
And bent each infant knee,
"Forbid them not," the Saviour said,
And so he says to me.

3. Though now he is not here below,
But on his heavenly hill,
To him may little children go,
And seek a blessing still.

4. Well-pleas'd those little ones to see,
The dear Redeemer smil'd;
Oh, then, he will not frown on me,
A poor unworthy child.

5. If babes so many years ago
His tender pity drew,
He will not surely let me go
Without a blessing too.

6. Then, while his favour to implore,
My little hands are spread,
Do thou thy sacred blessing pour,
Dear Jesus, on my head.

Jane Taylor.

829. T. 14.

THERE is a path that leads to God—
All others go astray;
Narrow, but pleasant, is the road,
And Christians love the way.

2. It leads straight thro' this world of sin,
And dangers must be pass'd;
But those who boldly walk therein,
Will get to heaven at last.

3. How shall an infant-pilgrim dare
This dangerous path to tread?
For on the way is many a snare
For youthful travellers spread:—

4. While the broad road, where thousands go,
Lies near, and opens fair;
And many turn aside, I know,
To walk with sinners there.

5. But lest my feeble steps should slide,
Or wander from the way,
Lord, condescend to be my guide,
And I shall never stray.

6. Then, I may go without alarm,
And trust his word of old;—
"The lambs he'll gather with his arm,
And lead them to the fold."

7. Thus I may safely venture through,
Beneath my Shepherd's care;
And keep the gate of heaven in view,
Till I shall enter there.

Jane Taylor.

830. T. 22.

LORD, I have passed another day,
And come to thank thee for thy care:
Forgive my faults in work and play,
And listen to my evening prayer.

2. Thy favour gives me daily bread,
And friends who all my wants supply;
And safely now I rest my head,
Preserv'd and guarded by thine eye.

3. Look down in pity, and forgive
Whate'er I've done or said amiss;
And help me every day I live,
To serve thee better than on this.

4. Now while I speak, be pleased to take
A helpless child beneath thy care;
And condescend, for Jesus' sake,
To listen to my evening prayer.

Mrs. Gilbert.

831. T. 22.

JESUS, that condescending King,
Is pleas'd to hear when children sing;
And while our feeble voices rise,
Will not the humble prayer despise.

2. Then keep us, Lord, from every sin,
Which we can see and feel within;
And what we neither feel nor see,
Forgive, for all is known to thee.

3. We own there's nothing good in us,
To tempt thee to befriend us thus:
We cannot think a single thought,
Nor even thank thee, as we ought.

4. Yet, Lord, we humbly venture nigh,
Because thou camest down to die:
And this is all the plea me make,
"O save us for thy mercy's sake."

Jane Taylor.

832. T. 11.

LAMB of God, I look to thee,
Thou shalt my example be;
When thou wast a little child,
Thou wast gentle, meek, and mild.

2. Due obedience thou didst show;
O make me obedient too.

Thou wast merciful and kind;
Grant me, Lord, thy loving mind.

3. Let me above all fulfil
God my heavenly Father's will,
Never his good Spirit grieve,
Only to his glory live.

4. Loving Jesus, holy Lamb,
In thy hands secure I am;
Fix thy temple in my heart,
Never from thy child depart.

5. Teach me to show forth thy praise,
Love and serve thee all my days;
O might all around me see
Christ the holy child, in me.

833.* T. 14.

I AM a little child, you see,
My strength is little too,
But yet I fain would saved be;
Lord, teach me what to do.

2. Thou, gracious Saviour, for my (good
Wast pleas'd a child to be,
And thou didst shed thy precious (blood
Upon the cross for me.

3. Come then, and take this heart
Come take me as I am, (of mine,
I know that I by right am thine,
Thou loving, gracious Lamb.

4. Low at thy feet O may I bow,
Be thine, my Saviour, still;
In nothing bad myself allow,
Nor ever show self-will.

5. Preserve my little heart secure
From every hurt and stain;
First make it, and then keep it pure,
And shut to all that's vain.

6. If early thou wilt take me hence,
O that no harm will be;
Since endless bliss will then commence,
When I shall live with thee.

7. If thou wilt have me longer stay,
In years and stature grow;
Help me to serve thee night and day,
While I am here below.

8. Then, after walking in thy ways,
And serving thee in love,
Receive me to thyself in peace,
To sing thy praise above. Z.

834. T. 11.

OUT of love and boundless grace,
Thou hast brought us to a place,
Jesus, where we oft may hear
Of the sufferings thou didst bear.

2. Be our Shepherd every day,
That we little lambs ne'er stray;
Whensoe'er we hear thy voice,
To obey may we rejoice.

3. Thanks to thee for all the care
That's bestow'd upon us here
May we evermore to thee
For thy goodness grateful be.

Schlicht.

835. T. 22.

THOU Guardian of thy lambs, be-
Us little ones of thy dear fold; (hold
Take us into thy special care,
Secure our souls from every snare.

2. Let nothing in our minds have place,
But what is sanctified by grace;
Thy love sink deep into each heart,
And may nought else have any part.

3. Set on our breasts thy Spirit's seal,
Within our hearts thyself reveal,
And our poor souls securely keep
Among thy flock, thy chosen sheep.

J. West.

836. T. 14.

LOVER of little children, thee,
O Jesus, we adore;

Our kind and loving Saviour be,
Both now and evermore.

2. O take us up into thy arms,
Then we are truly blest;
Thy new-born babes are safe from harms,
While leaning on thy breast.

3. Still as we grow in years, in grace
And wisdom let us grow;
That daily more we thee may praise,
More of thy mercy know.

4. Strong let us in thy grace abide,
But ignorant of ill;
In malice, subtlety, and pride,
We would be children still.

837. T. 14.

JESUS the Lord our Shepherd is,
And did our souls redeem;
Our present and eternal bliss
Are both secured in him.

2. His mercy every sinner claims;
For all his flock he cares;
The sheep he gently leads, the lambs
He in his bosom bears.

3. If unto us our friends are good,
'T was he their hearts inclin'd;
He bids our fathers give us food,
And makes our mothers kind.

4. Then let us thank him for his (grace;
He will not disapprove
Our meanest sacrifice of praise
For his unbounded love.

5. When children honour Jesus thus,
And their thanksgiving raise,
Out of the mouths of babes like us,
His wisdom perfects praise.

6. To thee, almighty God, to thee
Ourselves we now resign;
'T will please us to look back and (see
We were in childhood thine.

7. Let the sweet work of prayer and praise
Employ our infant-breath;
Thus we're prepar'd for length of (days,
Or fit for early death.

838.* T. 22.

JESUS, the children's dearest friend,
Who dost to all our wants attend,
Thou wast a child, and knowest well
How we, thy helpless children, feel.

2. Grant unto us continually
The blessings of thy infancy:
Let us, thro' each succeeding year,
The merits of thy childhood share.

3. Thee, gracious Lord, we now implore,
To manifest thyself still more,
And thus to teach us by degrees
To live a life of happiness.

4. May we thy mind still better know,
Daily in grace and knowledge grow,
And learn all that whereby we may
Adorn thy doctrine every way.

5. O may we ever feel thee near,
And be employ'd in praise & prayer,
May we in thy bless'd fellowship
Wake, do our daily work, and sleep.

6. Thus will our infant tongues record
Thy birth & passion, gracious Lord,
That thou, who diedst in our stead,
Art God, by whom all things were made.

Z.

839.* T. 22.

EMBRACE us in thy tender way,
Dear Lord, and bless us all, we pray,
As thou on earth didst formerly,
When children once were brought to thee.

2. We are baptiz'd into thy death,
And call'd to praise thee with each breath;
Thou bought'st us with thy blood divine:
O take and keep us ever thine.

3. Thy youth unspotted, full of grace,
Teach us all virtue and all praise;
Thou art our pattern, grant that we
In all things may resemble thee.

4. From year to year, while we increase
In stature, may we grow in grace;
In learning and obedience too
May we thy blessed path pursue.

5. By day and night our steps direct,
And soul and body, Lord, protect
From every thing that grieveth thee,
Or unto us might hurtful be.

6. Impart to us that needful good,
A heart besprinkled with thy blood,
Wholly devoted unto thee,
For thy soul's bitter agony.

7. That grace upon us all bestow,
Thee more & more by faith to know:
We then the glories of thy name
In grateful accents shall proclaim.

840. T. 22.

I LOVE the Lord who died for me,
I love his grace divine and free;
I love the scriptures, there I read,
Christ loved me, and for me bled.

2. I love his tears & sufferings great,
I love his precious bloody sweat,
I love his blood; were that not spilt,
I could not have been freed from guilt.

3. I love to hear that he was slain,
I love his every grief and pain,
I love to meditate by faith
Upon his meritorious death.

4. I love Mount Calvary, where his love
Stronger than death itself did prove;
I love to walk his dolorous way,
I love the grave where Jesus lay.

5. I love his people and their ways,
I love with them to pray and praise;
I love the Father and the Son,
I love the Spirit he sent down.

6. I love to think the time will come,
When I shall be with him at home,
And praise him in eternity:
Then shall my love completed be.

J. Cennick.

841. T. 22.

I WILL a little pilgrim be,
Resolv'd alone to follow thee,
Thou Lamb of God, who now art gone
Up to thy everlasting throne.

2. I will my heart to thee resign,
Thine only be, O be thou mine:
The world I leave and foolish play,
To happiness to find the way.

3. My lips shall be employ'd to bless
The Lord who is my righteousness;
My pleasure, only to pursue
His steps, and his blest will to do.

4. So long I'll pray below to live,
Till I my pardon seal'd receive;
I then, when Jesus calls, shall die,
Or rather live eternally.

J. Cennick.

842. T. 14.

JESUS, to thee our souls we raise,
And for a blessing look;
May we, assisted by thy grace,
With pleasure learn our book.

2. Give us an humble, active mind,
From sloth and folly free;

Give us a cheerful heart, inclin'd
To useful industry.

3. A faithful memory bestow,
With solid learning's store;
And still, O Lord, as more we know,
Let us obey thee more.

4. Let us things excellent discern,
Hold fast what we approve;
But more than all delight to learn
The lessons of thy love.

843. T. 14.

STILL may we keep the aim in mind,
For which we hither came,
In search of useful learning join'd,
As followers of the Lamb.

2. Daily to Jesus we'll look up,
As soon as we awake,
And for his constant blessing hope
In all we undertake.

3. His meritorious industry,
His toil, and labour great,
Shall our support and pattern be;
Him we will imitate.

4. If he his grace on us confer,
We then shall learn apace,
Live to his glory, and declare
Our heavenly Father's praise.

844. T. 14.

O JESUS, Lord of heaven and earth,
How sweet thy mercies are;
How rich to those of lowly birth,
The children of thy care.

2. Thou art our Shepherd, glorious God!
Thy little flock behold,
And guide us by thy staff and rod,
The children of thy fold.

3. We praise thy name, that we were brought
To this delightful place,
Where we are wisdom's lessons taught,
The children of thy grace.

4. O may our friends, thy servants here,
Meet all our souls above;
And they and we in heaven appear,
The children of thy love.

845. T. 159.

HOW heart-affecting Christ to see,
Some days before he bled,
Go to Jerusalem willingly
To suffer in our stead:
When he approach'd, the multitude confess'd
Their garments spread and branches strew'd,
Crying Hosanna to his praise,
With joy and thankfulness.

2. 'T was then the children join'd the rest,
And hail'd him with a song;
With one accord his name con-
Amidst the joyful throng:
With them may we unite our lays,
And, tho' in feeble accents, raise
Our Hallelujahs to the Lamb,
Who died us to redeem.

J Cennick.

846. T. 14.

WHEN Jesus into Salem rode,
The children sang around;
For joy they pluck'd the palms, and strow'd
Their garments on the ground.

2. Hosanna, our glad voices raise,
Hosanna to our King:
Should we forget our Saviour's praise,
The stones themselves would sing.

3. For we have learn'd to love his name;
That name divinely sweet,
May every pulse through life proclaim,
And our last breath repeat.

J. Montgomery.

847. T. 11.

GLORY to the Father give,
God in whom we move and live;
Children's prayers he deigns to hear,
Children's songs delight his ear.

2. Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King;
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for he was slain.

3. Glory to the Holy Ghost;
Be this day a Pentecost:
Children's minds may he inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4. Glory in the highest be
To the blessed Trinity,
For the Gospel from above,
For the word, that "God is love."

J. Montgomery.

848. T. 39.

LORD Jesus, we bless thee that thou wast a child, (reconcil'd:
And hast us thereby unto God
We thank thee for suffering and dying in pain, (again.
For thy being buried and rising

2. We thank thee, that thou wilt the children permit
To offer their praises and songs at thy feet; (petitions to hear,
That thou, Lord, dost deign their
And always to help them and save *them* art near.

3. Thou wilt be our Saviour, Redeemer, and Friend,
Grant we may abide in thy love to the end:
O render us truly obedient to thee,
That we thy dear children for ever may be

J. Cennick.

849. T. 39.

WHEREIN is for children true bliss to be found?—
When by Jesus Christ as his sheep they are own'd;
In him they find pasture while here they remain, (obtain.
And joys everlasting in heaven

2. We sing and we hear, how our Maker came down
To earth, and for us left his heavenly throne, (poor child,
Assuming our nature, became a
And us by his sufferings to God reconcil'd.

3. O mystery of godliness, wonder of grace! (and praise:
May we without ceasing adore him
May all of us know what a Saviour we have, (him believe.
Yea, love him sincerely, and in

4. We now with the angels unite to declare (did bear;
The praises of him who our sorrows
With hearts and with voices exalting the Lamb, (to redeem.
Who died on the cross our poor souls

J. Cennick.

850. T. 590.

O THOU, before whose Father's face
The children's angels stand,
Grant me, a helpless child, the grace,
That thy angelic band

tch my ways, and guard
bed,
inister to me,
death shall bow my head,
o to live with thee.

J. Cennick.

851. T. 14.

the children who betimes
learn'd to know the Lord,
ro' his grace escape the
dden in his word. (crimes

early, by a living faith,
deep foundation laid
s' meritorious death;
need not be afraid.

ld they be early hence re-
v'd,
ill their souls receive;
y who Jesus here have lov'd,
him shall ever live.

J. Cennick.

852. T. 14.

the children who are gone
esus Christ in peace,
tand around his glorious
one,
in his righteousness.

Saviour, whom they lov'd
en here,
wip'd their tears away;
ever more can grieve, or
n, or go astray. (fear,

easeless happiness they view
Saviour's smiling face;
ace once marr'd, in which
saw no comeliness. (below

inks I hear them joyful sing,
thousands do the same,)
tion to the immortal King,
od and to the Lamb."

5. O that I may so favor'd be,
With them above to join:
O that, like them, I Christ may see,
And he be ever mine.

6. Grant me but this, thou great
High-priest;
And when I'm here no more,
Convey me home to endless rest,
Where thou art gone before.

J. Cennick.

853. T. 587.

THE child sweetly rests,
Whom nothing molests,
Received in mercy among the
Lamb's guests.

2. *He* ne'er shall weep more,
His sighing is o'er,
His travels and dangers; *he's* now
safe on shore.

3. *His* body is dead,
The grave is *his* bed,
But soon *he* shall wake, and with
joy lift *his* head.

4. The spirit is flown
In peace to God's throne,
To praise God our Saviour, and
know as *he's* known.

5. *He* sings now above,
Made perfect in love,
And never, O never, *he* thence shall
remove.

6. *He* rests now in peace,
Beholds the Lord's face,
Thrice happy, so early to finish *his*
race.

7. For that blessed day
We earnestly pray;
Lord Jesus, come quickly, and
make no delay.

J. Cennick.

854. T. 586.

MOST holy Lord, mankind's Creator,
Who, to redeem us by thy death,
Assumedst feeble human nature,
We call on thee in humble faith:
O hear our fervent supplication,
Let all our children thy salvation,
Thy tender love and care,
In largest measure share;
For thine they are. J. Swertner.

B.

855.* T. 164.

BELOVED youths, if 'tis your aim
To be like Christ your Saviour,
And to extol his saving name
In word and in behaviour;
With an obedient mind
Be to his will resign'd,
He by his blood will wash you clean,
And free you from the power of sin.

2. O may it be our heart's delight,
Amidst his flock with pleasure
To obey him, walk as in his sight,
And serve him in our measure:
For every thing that's good
And just, flows from his blood;
An humble, chaste, and holy heart,
He, and he only can impart.

3. The meek, obedient, simple mind,
Faithful in every station,
To wisdom's peaceful path inclin'd,
And cheerful resignation,
The blessed fruit will prove
Of that unfeigned love
To Christ, which is produc'd by faith
In him and his atoning death.
Gregor.

856.

HOW shall a young m
his way?
By following close his
Who once on earth a y
Jesus, our God and L
His word is spirit and i
True life doth flow fr
Our food his sacred flesh
His blood, that healin

2. We now no longer ne
Fast bound in chains
Whoe'er believes, is free
And by his word mad
Since Jesus on the accu
The power of sin did
When sin assails, to him
And thus the foe repe

3. Ye chosen people of
In whom his power w
If in obedience to his wo
You're render'd clea
His dying love be yet im
More clearly on each
And whether you're at w
To love him be your p

4. Ye purchas'd souls, Chr
Be to his will resign'd
And gladly offer up to h
Your body, soul, and
Oh, if the bleeding Lam
Who died us to redeen
But call, who can his
Who would not follow

857.

OUR Lord and Saviou
tend
In mercy to our pray
And will us graciously d
From sin and every s

who wait upon the Lord,
ɜk for peace and rest
ɜcording to his word,
e consol'd and blest.

ighty from their seats the

ɔwn, the hungry fills,
the weak doth strength
d;
ckens and he kills.

Mary could with cheerful
ɔ
ɪround declare,
my Saviour I rejoice;
hath heard my prayer."

poor and needy; ne'erthe-
irit teacheth us (less
vith all our sinfulness
h to Jesus' cross.

simply we obey his voice,
our Lord appeal,
ur Saviour we rejoice,
ɔardoning grace we feel.

in thee may we abide,
us thy heavenly peace;
us from self-will and
e,
ɪne of happiness.

ness and true humility
ɪs all impart;
thy merits sanctify
ɜnder pure each heart.

J. Swertner.

858. T. 79.

idegroom of our souls we
se,
ur grateful songs we raise,
ed from this world's thrall,
ose is, that sanctified
out, we may in him abide,
d with joy to him our all.

2. Would we for those things only
care,
Which are the Lord's, O let us bear
In mind the promise giv'n: (they
"Blest are the pure in heart, for
Shall live with me in endless day,
And shall behold my face in heav'n."

3. The purity our God requires,
Prompts us to shun all vain desires,
And every subtle wile,
By which the world the soul en-
snares,
Or which the tempter's art prepares,
The weak and careless to beguile.

4. May happy Mary's better part
Be the fix'd choice of every heart,
At Jesus' feet to dwell;
To ponder there upon his love,
And in that meditation prove
Joy, heavenly, great, unspeakable.

5. Let us stand ready, let each light,
Trimm'd carefully, burn clear and
bright,
Each lamp be well supplied:
May we by faith so walk below,
That all the friends of Christ may
know
We live to Him who for us died.

859. T. 159.

LIKE Mary at her Saviour's feet,
We hear his word with joy,
Nor would we change our humble
For Martha's hard employ; (seat
Now too, like Mary, when she shed
The precious ointment on his head,
Sweet fall our tears from grateful
eyes,
While prayers like incense rise.

2. Still may we hear that healing
voice
Speak to our inmost heart;

The one thing needful be our choice,
Be ours that better part;
Then of our works of faith and love,
Be this memorial writ above,
While others boast their fancied good,
"She hath done what she could."

J. Montgomery.

860. T. 56.

WE, O Jesus, :||: claim thy special care,
Lord, preserve us :||: from each hurtful snare;
May our hearts and senses be
Fix'd, in true simplicity, (bear.
On the sufferings :||: thou for us didst

2. Us deliver :||: from the world and sin,
Let thy Spirit :||: rule alone within;
Every vain desire control,
And in spirit, body, soul,
Sanctify us :||: by thy grace divine.

3. In temptation :||: may we firmly stand, (mand:
Ever watchful, :||: as thou dost com-
Without thee we nought can do;
Strengthen and support us too
In all trials :||: by thy mighty hand.

4. Fix thy temple, :||: Saviour, in each breast; (rest;
Undisturbed :||: be our peace and
Let us on thy merits feed,
In the path of grace proceed,
Be, in union :||: with thee, ever blest.

861. T. 585.

JOIN to render thanks and praises
To your faithful covenant-God,
For the undeserved mercies
Freely upon you bestow'd:
Salem's daughters, :||:
In your happy lot rejoice.

2. He the Mighty, he th
From their seats puts
proud,
While he lifts on high th
Fills the hungry soul
He regardeth :||:
His handmaiden's low

3. He his mercy doth r
This all they who fear
Are we not of that bles
Who are objects of hi
Hallelujah, :||:
He for us great things

C.

862.

SINCE Jesus freely did
To grace a marriage-
O Lord! we ask thy pre
Be thou our glorious

2. Upon the bridal pair
Who now have plight
Their union with thy fa
And bless their nupti

3. In purest love their
That they with Chris
May make domestic bu
By taking mutual sh

4. On every soul assem
O make thy face to s
Thy goodness most our
If thou but own us thi

863.

TO thee our vows with
cord,
Head of thy church,
We and our house will
Thy word we will obe

us and all our children
ıce, (praise,
d and deed thy name to
each family, thy will
purpose to fulfil.

864. T. 22.

D, who number'st all our
ys,
ıardest us in all our ways,
ım we live, and move, and
:, (est prayer;—
ıow'st our wants, and hear-
ɔw all parents with thy love,
ve them wisdom from above
cate each child for thee,
redeemed property.

nt us and all our children
ace,
: on earth to run our race,
e in heaven may meet, and
ıg
l praise to thee, our King.

J. Swertner.

865. T. 581 or 83.

NTS, weigh before the Lord
importance of your state;
from his most holy Word
: whole walk to regulate,
ach to his family
blessed pattern be.

your children are his own,
hath bought them with his
ood,
ıim their souls are known,
of sin and void of good:
saith most graciously,
er them to come to me."

s by you they should be led
he narrow way to bliss;
is not inherited
ı worldly fortune is;
'T is free mercy, we must own,
And the gift of God alone.

4. In this vain and wretched world
Children are expos'd and tried;
Many are to ruin hurl'd,
Few in Jesus Christ abide
And no human prudence can
Save the soul of fallen man.

5. Here 's a task, may parents think,
Far beyond the reach of art;
But let not your courage sink,
Grace and wisdom he 'll impart,
Your sincere endeavours bless,
Hear your prayers, and grant success.

6. Hear, O Lord, a parent's prayer,
Let my tears prevail 'fore thee:
How should I in heaven appear,
If my child were not with me?
Therefore thou my steps direct,
Lest my duty I neglect.

7. In thy grace my children keep,
That when once, on that great day,
Thou shalt come to seek thy sheep,
I may gladly to thee say,
"Here am I, thro' mercy free,
And each child thou gavest me."

C. J. La Trobe.

866. T. 79.

I AND my house will serve the Lord:
But first obedient to his word
I must myself appear: (show,
By actions, words, and temper
That I my heavenly Master know,
And serve him with a heart sincere.

2. I must the fair example set:
From those that on my pleasure wait
The stumbling-block remove:
Their duty by my life explain,

And still in all my words maintain
The gentle dignity of love.

3. Easy to be entreated, mild,
Quickly appeas'd and reconcil'd,
A follower of my God;
A saint indeed I long to be,
And lead my faithful family
Onward in the celestial road.

4. Lord, if thou didst the wish infuse,
A vessel fitted for thy use
Into thy hands receive:
Work in me both to will and do,
And show them, how believers true,
How humbly real Christians live.

C. Wesley. (ad.)

867. T. 166.

OUR children, gracious Lord and God,
With fervour we to thee com- (mend;
Thou hast redeem'd them by thy blood;
Thy blessing on them all descend:
Kind Shepherd, take each little lamb
Into thy faithful arms of love;
Cause them to know thy saving name,
And thy redeeming grace to prove.

2. On us, their parents, grace bestow,
That we, with care and faithful- (ness,
May lead them thee, our Lord, to know,
To obey thy word, and seek thy face:
Teach us the duties of our state,
To love each other heartily,
Our children so to educate (thee.
That they may love and follow

J. Swertner.

868. T. 83.

IN this world, so full of snares,
Take our children in thy keeping;
Hear the parents' sighs a
When for them before
Mercy for our children
Gracious Lord, implore

869.

O MAKE each family a
A consecrated house to
May we by word and b
To all around us patter
To every husband gran
To lift up holy hands u
And to the wives give
Array'd in lowliness,
Thy name to praise.

D.

870.

WHO for Israel's cons
Here like Simeon hum
Shall behold the Lord's
Then their joy will be
May we follow his exa
Trusting in God's pron
Wait for Jesus, in his t
Daily offer prayer and

871.

WE with joy confess,
viour,
Thee, the widow's spec
We are objects of th
favour,
Thou on us thy life did
Thou with more tha
love dost lead us,
Thy all-bounteous han
feed us,
All our wants thou dos
Thus our cruse is neve

2. Thou hast promis'd for our consolation,
That we shall not come behind
In the gifts, which to thy congregation
Thou dispensest, of each kind:
May we, to thy service dedicated,
And to thee, like Anna, consecrated,
For thy blest appearing wait;
Then to heaven our souls translate.

Charlesworth.

872. T. 168.

'MIDST the trials we experience,
May we not give way to fears,
But possess our souls in patience,
Passing thro' this vale of tears:
Wean'd thereby from things terrestrial,
Let us look for joys celestial,
Waiting for that time, when we
From all sorrow shall be free.

2. Meanwhile God the Holy Spirit
Is our pledge of joys to come,
Of the bliss we shall inherit
When above with Christ at home:
Oh, this blessed meditation
Yields us solid consolation,
That we shall, when time is o'er,
With the Lord be evermore.

XXXIX. HYMNS FOR VARIOUS OCCASIONS.

A. The New Year.

873.* T. 10.

YEAR after year commences,
And, as our life advances,
We, strength from Christ deriving,
Each year by faith are thriving.

2. As in tempestuous weather
A kind and tender mother
Her babe from harm protecteth,
And safely home conducteth:—

3. So shelters Christ our Saviour
His children by his favour,
And proves in each temptation
Their refuge and salvation.

4. Lord, grant thy benediction
To every thought and action;
On youth and age declining,
Thou Sun of grace, be shining.

5. O keep our souls and senses
Under the influences
Of thy most Holy Spirit,
Until we heaven inherit.

6. O God of our salvation,
Withhold no kind donation
From us, but let us savour
In this new year thy favour.

P. Gerhard.

874. T. 585.

WHILE successive years are wasting,
Still our God abides the same;
All his words are everlasting,
All his works his love proclaim:
Men and angels, :||:
Sing thrice holy to his name.

2. Out of love he man created,
And ordain'd him God's delight;
Nor was this his love abated,
When man lost God's image bright;
Then compassion :||:
Brought redemption's plan to light.

3. Here is love divine portrayed,
So that man the lines may trace;
See, O man, God's love displayed
In thy Saviour's marred face:
Wouldst thou praise him, :||:
Be thy theme redeeming grace.

4. Bear in mind how Jesus suffer'd,
He, the righteous, for th' unjust;
How his sinless soul he offer'd
Unto God for sinful dust;
Love thus triumph'd, :||:
Mighty now to save the lost.

5. Lo, the incarnate God ascended,
Pleads the merits of his blood;
Now all enmity is ended,
Man is reconcil'd to God;
All the ruin :||:
Of his fall is now made good.

6. We shall see our Lord returning,
Then the sav'd their heads shall raise; (mourning
He will change their grief and
Into notes of endless praise:
As Jehovah :||:
Every tongue will him confess.

7. Sing with glad anticipation,
Mortals and immortals, sing,
Jesus comes with full salvation,
Jesus doth his glory bring;
Hallelujah, :||:
Lord of lords, of kings the King.

875. T. 90.

LEADER of faithful souls, and
Of all that travel to the sky, (Guide
Come, and with us, ev'n us abide,
Who would on thee alone rely;
On thee alone our spirits stay,
While held in life's uneven way.

2. Strangers and pilgrims here *below*, (place;
This earth we know is not our
But hasten through this va
woe,—
And, restless to behold thy fa
Swift to our heavenly country
Our everlasting home above.

3. We've no abiding city her
But seek a city out of sight;
Thither our steady course we
Aspiring to the plains of ligh
Jerusalem, the saints' abode,
Whose founder is the living G

4. Patient th' appointed race t
This weary world we cast bel
From strength to strength we
The new Jerusalem to find:
Our labour this, our only aim
To find the new Jerusalem.

5. Through thee, who all ou
hast borne,
Freely and graciously forgiv'
With songs to Zion we return
Contending for our native he
That palace of our glorious
We find it nearer while we si

6. Rais'd by the breath of
divine, (ren
We urge our way, with str
The church of the first-born to
We travel to the mount of G
With joy upon our heads aris
And meet our Captain in the
C. V

876. T

AGAIN another fleeting year
Of my short life is past;
I cannot long continue here,
And this may be my last.

2. Much of my dubious life is
Nor will return again;
And swift my passing moment
The few that yet remain.

3. Now a new scene of time begins;
Press on, my soul, to heaven;
Seek pardon of thy former sins,
By Christ it will be giv'n.

4. Devoutly yield thyself to God,
And on his grace depend;
Unwearied walk the heavenly road,
Nor doubt a happy end.

La Trobe.

877.* T. 167.

FAITHFUL souls their Saviour's blessing
Crave on each succeeding day,
Asking, "Are we onward pressing?
What may Jesus have to say?
Are the ways of sin unpleasant?
Do we hold our Saviour fast?
Are we more like him at present,
Than we were in seasons past?"

2. Great defects are still revealed;
Short we fall of his blest aim;
Then the conscious soul is filled
With a deep, but wholesome shame;
Earnest to improve the morrow,
We our yesterday review,
While the tear of godly sorrow
Saddens, but enlivens too.

3. Jesus, for thy faithful leading,
Which throughout our course we trace,
We adore thee, still proceeding
Onward in the path of grace:
While another year we enter,
We renew our vows of love,
All for thee resolv'd to venture;
Our benign conductor prove.

J. Schmidt.

878. T. 90.

THE almighty Lord of earth and sky,
The God of ages let us praise;
Who reigns, in light enthron'd on high,
Ancient of never-ending days;
Who lengthens out our trial here,
And spares us yet another year.

2. Barren and wither'd, worthless trees,
Alas! we cumber'd long the ground;
No pleasant fruit of holiness
On our dead souls was ever found;
Yet mercy stay'd our doom severe:
"Oh, spare them yet another year."

3. Jesus, thy interceding blood
From God for us obtain'd the grace,
Who mercifully hath bestow'd
On us a longer time and space:
Thou didst in our behalf appear,
And, lo, we see another year.

4. Then dig, we pray, about our root,
O Lord, break up our fallow-ground,
And henceforth let our gracious fruit (abound;
To thy great name's sole praise
O let us all thy praise declare,
And fruit unto perfection bear.

C. Wesley. (ad.)

879. T. 166.

LORD Jesus, 'midst thy flock appear,
Thy ransom'd congregation bless;
We meet to close another year,
Accept the thanks our hearts ex-
We are not able to record (press:
The boundless favours we have prov'd; (Lord,
They show that we, most gracious
'Midst our defects by thee are lov'd.

880. T. 97.

WHO can rehearse, most gracious Lord,
The mercy which thou dost afford

Unto thy people every year?
We, thy poor congregation, here
Desire to thank and praise thee evermore, (adore.
And humbly in the dust thy name

2. For we, unworthy as we are,
Enjoy'd thy faithful shepherd-care;
Thou always comfort didst impart
To every needy contrite heart;
Thou didst to us thy dying love display, (day.
And wast our help and refuge every

3. The hearing of thy precious word,
Thy gracious presence, holy Lord,
Have cheer'd our hearts abundantly,
When met in fellowship 'fore thee:
But oh, what blessings were on us bestow'd,
When we enjoy'd thy body and thy blood.

4. Lord Jesus, we would fain express
To thee our cordial thankfulness,
For all thy boundless love and grace;
But how imperfect are our lays!
O take our hearts, to thee ourselves we give, (live.
In future more unto thy praise to

J. Swertner.

881. T. 184.

ACCEPT, O God of our salvation,
The sacrifice of praise and prayer;
Upon thy gracious invitation
Unto thy altars we repair:
Thou bidst us come; all things are ready,
The treasure of thy boundless grace
Is open to the poor and needy,
They ne'er go empty from thy face.

2. Thee we approach, most gracious Saviour, (tears;
We pray thee, mark our sighs and
Accept our thanks for all thy favour
Bestow'd on us these many years:
We conscious are of our transgression,
Ah, cleanse us with thy precious blood,
Seal with thy pardon our confession;
Thine are we, and thou art our God.

3 Thou God of mercy, thy salvation
Has been throughout this year our stay;
Thy care of us, thy congregation,
Was manifested every day:
Yea, even trials and affliction
Prov'd thee our gracious God and Lord;
In all we felt thy benediction:
We praise thee now with one accord.

4. O gracious Lord, thy name be blessed
By us, for all thy proofs of grace,
For all the gifts by us possessed;
Thou crownest all our years and days;
Tho' we with deep humiliation
Own, that we basely thee requite;
Yet will we joy in thy salvation,
Thou art our Lord, and Help, and Light.

J. Swertner.

882. T. 595.

LET hearts and tongues unite,
And loud thanksgivings raise:
'T is duty mingled with delight,
The Saviour's name to praise.

2. To him we owe our breath,
He took us from the womb,
Which else had shut us up in death,
And prov'd an early tomb.

3. When on the breast we hung,
Our help was in the Lord;
'T was he first taught our infant tongue
To form the lisping word.

4. When in our blood we lay,
He would not let us die;
Because his love had fix'd a day
To bring salvation nigh.

5. In childhood and in youth
His eye was on us still;
Tho' strangers to his love and truth,
And prone to cross his will.

6. And since his name we knew,
How gracious hath he been!
What dangers hath he led us thro',
What mercies have we seen!

7. Now, thro' another year
Supported by his care,
We raise our Ebenezer here,
The Lord hath help'd thus far.

8. Our lot in future years
We cannot, Lord, foresee,
But kindly to prevent our fears,
Thou sayst, Leave all to me.

9. Yea, Lord, we wish to cast
Our cares upon thy breast;
Help us to praise thee for the past,
And trust thee for the rest.

J. Newton.

B. THE SEASONS.

883. T. 14.

FOUNTAIN of mercy, God of love!
How rich thy bounties are!
The changing seasons, as they move,
Proclaim thy constant care.

2. When in the bosom of the earth
The sower *hid the grain*,
Thy goodness mark'd its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

3. The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was thine,
The plants in beauty grew:
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And soft, refreshing dew.

4. These varied mercies from above
Matur'd the swelling grain;
A kindly harvest crowns thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

5. We own and bless thy gracious sway,
Thy hand, all nature hails;
Seed-time nor harvest, night nor day,
Summer nor winter, fails.

Needham.

884. T. 14.

O THOU, who givest all their food,
Causing thy sun to shine
Upon the evil and the good,
Earth's teeming stores are thine.

2. Thy covenant to man secures
The harvest of his toil;
Thy faithful word, while earth endures,
With plenty clothes the soil.

3. The wintry frost, the flowery prime,
Alike thy laws obey;
Each herb and blossom knows its time,
And feels the quickening ray.

4. Revolving seasons still proclaim
Thy all-sustaining word:
Seed-time and harvest speak thy name,
The promise-keeping Lord.

Conder.

885. T. 22.

GREAT God, as seasons disappear,
And changes mark the rolling year,
Thy favour still has crown'd our days,
And we would celebrate thy praise.

2. The harvest-song would we repeat,
Thou givest us the finest wheat:
The joys of harvest we have known;
The praise, O Lord, is all thine own.

3. Our table spread, our garners stor'd, (Lord!
O give us hearts to bless thee,
Forbid it, Source of light and love,
That hearts and lives should barren prove.

4. Another harvest comes apace;
Ripen our spirits by thy grace,
That we may calmly meet the blow
The sickle gives to lay us low.

5. That so, when angel-reapers come (home,
To gather sheaves to thy blest
Our spirits may be borne on high
To thy safe garner in the sky.

Congregational H. B.

C. MORNING AND EVENING.

886. T. 22.

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2. Thy former misspent time redeem,
Each present day thy last esteem;
Thy talents to improve take care,
For the great day thyself prepare.

3. In conversation be sincere,
Keep conscience as the noon-day clear;
For God's all-seeing eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy works and ways.

4. Glory to God, who safe hath kept, (slept:
And hath refresh'd me while I
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of heavenly bliss partake.

5. Lord, I my vows to thee renew,
Disperse my sins as morning dew,
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.

6. Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say; (might,
That all my powers, with all their
In thy sole glory may unite.

7. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; (below;
Praise him, all creatures here
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Bishop Kenn.

887. T. 14.

WHAT secret hand, at morning-light,
By stealth unseals mine eye,
Draws back the curtain of the night,
And opens earth and sky?

2. 'T is thine, my God,—the same that kept
My resting hours from harm:
No ill came nigh me, for I slept
Beneath the Almighty's arm.

3. 'T is thine,—my daily bread that brings,
Like manna scatter'd round,
And clothes me, as the lily springs
In beauty from the ground.

4. This is the hand that shap'd my frame,
And gave my pulse to beat:
That bare me oft through flood and flame,
Through tempest, cold, and heat.

5. In death's dark valley though I stray,
'Twould there my steps attend,
Guide with the staff my lonely way,
And with the rod defend.

6. May that dear hand uphold me still,
Thro' life's uncertain race,
To bring me to thine holy hill,
And to thy dwelling-place.

J. Montgomery.

888.* T. 10.

MY soul, awake, and render
To God, thy great defender,
Thy prayer and adoration
For his kind preservation.

2. With joy I still discover
Thy light, O Lord my Saviour;
My thanks shall be the spices
Of morning sacrifices.

3. Bless me this day, Lord Jesus,
And be to me propitious;
Grant me thy kind protection
From every sin's infection.

4. Bless every thought and action;
Afford me thy direction;
To thee alone be tending
Beginning, middle, ending.

5. Be thou my only treasure,
Fulfil in me thy pleasure;
May I in every station
Give thee due adoration.

P. Gerhard.

889. T. 26.

THAT favour grant to us, O Lord,
That we maintain our part in thee,
Unto thy voice attentive be,
And seek instruction in thy word.

2. Tho' often of encumbering care,
With busy Martha, we complain;
Yet, gracious Lord, we wish to gain
In Mary's happy lot a share.

J. Swertner.

890.* T. 79.

MAY Jesus' grace and blessing
Attend me without ceasing;
Thus I stretch out my hand,
And do that work with pleasure,
Which, in my call and measure,
My God for me to do ordain'd.

Mathesius.

891. T. 22.

BE with me, Lord, where'er I go,
Teach me what thou would'st have me do;
Suggest whate'er I think this day,
Direct me in the narrow way.

2. Prevent me lest I harbour pride,
Lest I in my own strength confide;
Show me my weakness, let me see
I have my power, my all, from thee.

3. Enrich me always with thy love,
My kind protector ever prove:
Lord, put thy seal upon my breast,
And let thy Spirit on me rest.

4. Assist and teach me how to pray,
Incline my nature to obey;
What thou abhorrest, let me flee,
And only love what pleaseth thee.

J. Cennick.

892. T. 582.

TEACH me, my God and King,
In all things thee to view;
And what I do in anything,
For thee alone to do:—

2. To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to thee I tend:
In all I do be thou the way,
In all be thou the end.

3. All may of thee partake;
Nothing so small can be,
But draws, when acted for thy sake,
Greatness and worth from thee.

4. If done to obey thy laws,
Ev'n servile labours shine;
Hallow'd is toil; if this the cause,
The meanest work divine.

Herbert.

893.* T. 89.

GOD, omnipotent Creator, (might,
Who madest all things by thy
Rulest everything in nature,
And commandest day and night,
Who the universe so wide
By thy power alone dost guide:—

2. Let my life and conversation
Be directed by thy word;
Lord, thy constant preservation
To thy erring child afford:
No where but alone in thee
From all harm can I be free.

3. Lord, my body, soul, and spirit,
Keep in thine almighty hand;
Strengthen'd by thy powerful merit,
Let me follow thy command;
Thou, my glory and renown,
I would fain be all thine own.

H. Albert.

894. T. 22.

OH! timely happy, timely wise,
Hearts that with rising morn arise!
Eyes that the beam celestial view,
Which evermore makes all things new.

2. New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restor'd to life, and power, and thought.

3. New mercies, each
day,
Hover around us while w
New perils past, new sins
New thoughts of God, n
of heaven.

4. If on our daily course
Be set to hallow all we fi
New treasures still of
price,
God will provide for sacr

895.

O GOD, my gracious Goc
My morning-prayer shall
For thee my soul doth
To me the enjoyment of
Than life itself doth dea
Renewed strength from th

2. Thou, Lord, art pres
mind,
When I lie down sweet
And when I wake at n
Since thou to me dost succ
Beneath the shadow of t
I rest with safety and de

896.

MY God, the spring of al
The life of my delight
The glory of my brighte
And comfort of my ni

2. In darkest shades, if th
My dawning is begun:
Thou art my soul's brigh
And thou my rising su

3. The opening heavens
shine
With beams of sacred
When Jesus shows his me
And whispers I am his

897.* T. 22.

LORD Jesus, may I constantly,
Both day and night be near to thee,
Both when I close at night my eyes,
And in the morn from sleep arise.

2. Lord Jesus Christ, my life and light,
I wish to love thee day and night;
Preserve my steps and guide my ways,
And let me live unto thy praise.

Joh. de Watteville.

898.* T. 14.

LORD, in the morning when I rise,
Accept my humble praise;
And when at night I close mine eyes,
Grant me thy pardoning grace.

2. Lord Jesus Christ, who is like thee?
Thou art, both day and night,
The source of my felicity,
And only true delight.

3. Thanks, dearest Jesus, for thy (love
And great fidelity;
O may I truly thankful prove
To all eternity.

J. Swertner.

899. T. 106.

O JESUS, may our whole behaviour
Rejoice thy heart and please thine eyes;
In thy communion, gracious Sa- (viour,
May we retire to rest and rise:
Be present with us constantly,
Then shall we sleep and wake to thee.

900. T. 16.

SAVIOUR, breathe an evening-blessing
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.

2. Though destruction walk around
Though the arrows past us fly, (us,
Angel-guards from thee surround
We are safe, if thou art nigh. (us;

3. Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from thee;
Thou, our Shepherd, never weary,
Watchest where thy people be.

Edmeston.

901. T. 89.

THROUGH the day thy love hath spar'd us,
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard
Let no foe our peace molest: (us,
Jesus, thou our guardian be,
Sweet it is to trust in thee.

2. Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In thy peace may we repose:
And when life's brief day is past,
Rest with thee in heaven at last.

902. T. 22.

SUN of my soul! thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near:
Oh may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

2. Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live:
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

3. Watch by the sick; enrich the poor (store:
With blessings from thy boundless

Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

4. Come near and bless us when we wake, (take;
Ere through the world our way we
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Keble.

903.* T. 22.

ANOTHER day is at an end,
And night doth now its shade extend; (raise,
To thee, O Lord, our hearts we
And thee for every mercy praise.

2. Yet we are of defects aware;
Forgive them, Lord; thy children spare:
Our souls be precious in thy sight,
Take us into thy care this night.

3. Now I'll lie down and safely sleep,
Lord Jesus, in thy fellowship;
Thus, under thy protection blest,
Will soul and body sweetly rest.

M. Dillherr.

904. T. 14.

THE hour of sleep is now at hand,
My spirit calls for rest;
O that my pillow may be found
The dear Redeemer's breast.

2. This night my longing soul with Christ
Would take up her abode,
I gladly would myself divest
Of everything but God.

3. The nightly watches would I
In fellowship above; (spend
Would hold communion with my *Lord,*
And feast upon his love.

4. Dead to the world when I'm (asleep,
I'd be alive to God;
My soul would rest at peace with him
Who bought me with his blood.

5. O may I then of Christ this night
Be happily possess'd,
With holy angels round my bed,
And Jesus for my guest.

905. T. 22.

THE hours' decline and setting sun
Show that my course this day is run;
The evening-shade and silent night
My weary limbs to rest invite.

2. I now my soul and frail abode
Humbly commit to Israel's God,
To him who slumbers not nor sleeps,
And who his own in safety keeps.

3. Where'er I thee this day did grieve,
O Lord, me graciously forgive;
And with a mind from trouble freed,
Let me sleep in thy peace indeed.

906. T. 22.

ALL praise to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thy own almighty wings.

2. Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3. Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the judgment-day.

4. O may my soul on thee repose,
And may sweet sleep my eye-lids close,
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5. When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

Bishop Kenn.

907. T. 14.

IN mercy, Lord, remember me,
Be with me thro' this night,
And grant to me most graciously
The safeguard of thy might.

2. With cheerful heart I close my eyes;
Thou wilt not from me move:
Lord, in the morning let me rise,
Rejoicing in thy love.

3. Oh, if this night should prove my last,
And end my transient days;
Lord, take me to thy promis'd rest,
Where I may sing thy praise.

J. F. Herzog.

908.* T. 165.

AUTHOR of the whole creation,
Light of light, eternal Word,
Soul and body's preservation
I commit to thee, O Lord:
My Redeemer, dwell in me,
Let me sleep and wake with thee,
And perceive thy benediction
Both in joy and in affliction.

2. Ere I close my eyes in slumber,
While to rest I lay me down,
Let my grateful heart remember
All the mercies thou hast shown:
Fill my soul with sacred love,
Let me dream of things above;
And bestow on me the favour
Of thy presence, gracious Saviour.

3. Pardon, Jesus, each transgression,
Whether open or unknown,
Thus removing that oppression
Under which I else should groan:
I confess the guilt of sin,
But thy blood can make me clean:
Hear, O Lord, my supplication,
Grant me joy and consolation.

J. Rist.

909.* T. 164.

IN peace will I lie down to sleep;
O faithful Lord and Saviour,
Me under thy protection keep,
Let me enjoy thy favour:
Ev'n death I need not fear,
If thou to me art near;
For who with Jesus shuts his eyes,
He also shall with Jesus rise.

2. As oft this night as my pulse beats,
My spirit would embrace thee;
Oft as my heart its throbs repeats,
May I adore and praise thee:
Thus I can go to rest
In thy communion blest,
United unto thee by faith;
Thou art my joy in life and death.

Scriver.

910. T. 14.

REFRESH me, Lord, with grace divine,
Unto thy cross I flee,
And to thy care my soul resign,
To be renew'd by thee.

2. Besprinkled with thy precious blood,
May I lie down to rest,
As in the embraces of my God,
Or on my Saviour's breast.

Watts.

911. T. 79.

NO farther go to-night, but stay,
Dear Saviour, till the break of day;
Turn in, my Lord, with me:
And in the morning when I wake,
Me under thy protection take;
Thus day and night I spend with thee.

J. Cennick.

912.* T. 79.

TO rest I now again retire,
Jesus, thy presence I desire,
Of thee I wish to dream;
Still near to thee by faith to keep,
And taste thy goodness while I sleep,
Who didst my soul with blood redeem.

J. F. Reichel.

913.* T. 68.

JESUS, hear our prayer,
For thy children care;
While we sleep, protect and bless us,
With thy pardon now refresh us:
Leave thy peace divine
With us, we are thine.

Z.

CRADLE HYMN.

914. T. 16.

HUSH, dear child, lie still and slumber:
Holy angels guard thy bed,
Heavenly blessings without number
Gently falling on thy head.

2. Sleep, my babe; thy food and raiment,
House and home, thy friends provide,
All without thy care and payment;
All thy wants are well supplied.

3. How much better thou'rt attended
Than the Son of God could be,
When from heaven he descended,
And became a child like thee.

4. Soft and easy is thy cradle,
Coarse and hard thy Saviour lay,
When his birth-place was a stable,
And his softest bed was hay.

5. Was there nothing but a manger
Wretched sinners could afford,
To receive the heavenly Stranger?
Did they thus affront their Lord?

6. See the joyful shepherds round him,
Telling wonders from the sky;
Where they sought him, there they found him,
With his virgin-mother by.

7. 'T was to save thee, child, from dying,
That thy blest Redeemer came:
He by groans and bitter crying
Saved thee from burning flame.

8. Mayst thou live to know and fear him,
Trust and love him all thy days;
Then go dwell for ever near him,
See his face, and sing his praise.

Watts.

D. BEFORE AND AFTER MEALS.

915. T. 14.

THEE we address in humble prayer,
Vouchsafe thy gifts to crown,
Father of all, thy children hear,
And send a blessing down.

2. May we enjoy thy saving grace,
Thy goodness taste and see,
Athirst for blood-bought righteousness,
And hungry after thee.

Wesley.

916. T. 11.

ıercies never fail,
ırove at every meal:
thank thee for thy grace,
in to sing thy praise.

he gifts thou dost bestow,
sh and cheer us too;
ft can to the heart
thou our Saviour art.

our God! it is but just;
rais'd us from the dust,
being, gave us breath,
from eternal death.

J. Angelus.

917. T. 79.

raise to thee, my Saviour,
r every favour,
or my daily food:
mb thou dost allow me,
titude shall bow me,
nting all for me too good.

918. T. 22.

ent at our table, Lord;
and every where ador'd:
y all-bounteous hand our
l
receive with gratitude.

ıumbly thank thee, Lord
God,
hy gifts on us bestow'd;
y thee, graciously to grant
l which day by day we want.

. For Travellers.

919. T. 79.

ANGER and a pilgrim, I
command, O Lord, comply,
where thou dost send:
ı commission I obey,
The toil and dangers of the way
Shall all in lasting comforts end.

2. Attend me, Lord, in all my ways;
Open my lips to sing thy praise,
For blessings freely giv'n:
In all my journeys here below
Let thy kind presence with me go;
And grant me once to rest in heaven.

920. T. 79.

THE Lord be with me every where,
And screen me with paternal care
By his almighty arm:
No traveller needs to faint or fear,
If he believe the Lord is near,
Who can protect him from all harm.

2. By sea and land, by night and day,
O Lord, in safety me convey,
Tho' winds and thunders roar:
Bring me, when every peril's past,
Safe to the destin'd place at last,
There to extol thy help and power.

921. T. 14.

FATHER of mercies, condescend
To hear our fervent prayer,
While this our brother we commend
To thy paternal care.

2. Before him set an open door:
His various efforts bless;
On him thy Holy Spirit pour,
And crown him with success.

3. Endow him with a heavenly mind;
Supply his every need;
Make him in spirit meek, resign'd,
But bold in word and deed.

4. In every tempting, trying hour,
Uphold him by thy grace:
And guard him by thy mighty power,
Till he shall end his race.

5. Then, follow'd by a numerous train,
Gather'd from heathen lands,
A crown of life may he obtain
From his Redeemer's hands.

Morell.

922. T. 22.

THIS ship we now commend to thee,
Thou God of providence and grace;
Here may thy presence ever dwell,
To sanctify and bless the place.

2. Lord, speed the vessel in its course:
Let winds and waves propitious be;
Let thy divine protection shield
All whom we now commend to thee.

3. Hallow'd to thee be every heart:
Instructed in thy righteous will,
Where'er they go, whate'er they do,
In all, thy great designs fulfil.

4. O God of Bethel! hear our prayer,
And keep thy servants to the end;
Then let us meet around thy throne,
A blest eternity to spend.

923.* T. 14.

BLEST be that sacred covenant-love,
Uniting tho' we part;
Our bodies may far off remove,
We still are one in heart.

2. Join'd in one spirit to our Head,
Where he appoints we go,
And while we in his footsteps tread,
Show forth his praise below.

3. O may we ever walk with him,
And nothing know beside,
Nought else desire, nought else esteem,
But Jesus crucified.

4. Nor joy nor grief, nor t
place,
Nor life nor death can p
Those who, enjoying Jesus
In him are one in heart.

5. Soon will he wipe off ev
On Canaan's blissful sho
Where all who friends in Je
Shall meet to part no m

Countess Huntin

F. For the Sick.

924.

WHEN pining sickness wa
frame,
Acute disease or weakenin
When life fast spends it
flame,
And all the help of man
Joyless and flat all things
Languid the spirits, weak t
No medicines ease, nor
cheer, (
Food can't support, nor s

2. Then, then to have rec
God,
To pray to him in time of
And feel the balm of Jesus
This is to find a friend ind
And this, O Christian, is t
Who cleavest to the Lord b
He'll never leave thee, doul
In pain, in sickness, or in

3. When flesh decays, whe
fails,
He will thy strength and po
Support thy weakness, bear
And softly whisper, "Trust
Himself will be thy helping
Thy good physician, nay, th
To make thy bed will cond
And from affliction take th

925. T. 22.

THO' I 'm in body full of pain,
My soul doth heavenly comfort gain;
And death itself I need not dread,
Since Jesus suffer'd in my stead.

2. Yet one thing will I ask of thee:
Never, O Lord, forsake thou me;
But bless me often, keep my mind
Stay'd on thy help, to thee resign'd:

3. Then I shall be supremely bless'd,
Nor ask, tho' sick, to be releas'd;
I 'll wait thy time, thy love I feel,
I know thou rulest all things well.

J. Cennick.

926. T. 22.

MY body 's weak, my heart unclean,
I pine with sickness and with sin;
My strength decays, my spirits (up.
droop,
Bow'd down with guilt I can't look

2. To thee, O Lord, in faith I turn,
Who all my sicknesses hast borne;
Sin thou hadst none, and yet didst
For guilty sinners, such as I. (die

3. Sin's rankling sores my soul
corrode,
Oh, heal them with thy precious
blood;
And if thou wilt my health restore,
Lord, let me ne'er offend thee more.

J. Hart.

927. T. 22.

OH, how I long to go and see (me!
The Lamb of God, who died for
How do I languish night and day,
To hear him bid me come away!

2. He loves and values me, I him;
Therefore I all things dross esteem
But my dear Jesus, whom I prize
Above my life, or earth, or skies.

3. With pining sickness I decay,
Diseases wear my flesh away;
But I shall soon his leave obtain
To be releas'd from all my pain.

4. Quickly, O Lord, thy angels
charge
To set my longing soul at large;
Quickly thy blessed hosts command
To carry me to thy right hand.

5. My loving friends, farewell, fare-
well,
I go with Jesus Christ to dwell;
He calls me to my heavenly home,
And says, "Come in, thou blessed,
come."

J. Cennick.

G. CONCERNING THE HOLY ANGELS.

928.* T. 22.

TO God let all the human race
Bring adoration, thanks, and praise;
He makes his love and wisdom
known
By angels who surround his throne.

2. The angels whom his breath
inspires,
His ministers, are flaming fires;
With joy they in his service move,
To bear his vengeance or his love.

3. With gladness they obey his will,
And all his purposes fulfil;
All those who Jesus' children are
Are special objects of their care.

4. Our God defends us day by day,
From many dangers in our way,
By angels, who for ever keep
A watchful eye, when we're asleep.

5. O Lord, we'll bless thee all our
days,
Our souls shall glory in thy grace;

Thy praise shall dwell upon our tongues,
All saints and angels join our songs.

6. We pray thee, let the heavenly host
Be guardians of our land and coast;
Bid them watch o'er thy flock of grace,
That we may lead a life of peace.

P. Melanchthon.

929. T. 22.

NOW let us join our hearts and tongues,
And emulate the angels' songs;
For sinners may address their King
In songs that angels cannot sing.

2. They praise the Lamb who once was slain,
But we can add a higher strain;
Not only say, He suffer'd thus:
But, that He suffer'd all for us.

3. When angels by transgression fell,
Justice consign'd them all to hell;
But mercy form'd a wondrous plan
To save and honour fallen man.

4. Jesus, who pass'd the angels by,
Assum'd our flesh to bleed and die;
He who redeem'd us with his blood,
As man still fills the throne of God.

5. Immanuel, our Brother now,
Is he 'fore whom the angels bow;
They join with us to praise his name,
But we the nearest interest claim.

6. But ah, how faint our praises rise!
Sure, 't is the wonder of the skies,
That we who share his richest love,
So cold and unconcern'd should *prove.*

7. O glorious hour, it comes wi
speed, (free
When we, from sin and darkne
Shall see our God who died for ms
And praise him more than ang
can.

J. Newt

930. T. 24

The seraphim of God
Exalt :||: their voices loud;
With joy 'fore him they shout:
Their holy choirs in heavenly bl
Sing constantly with cover'd fac
Holy, holy is God,
Holy is God,
The Lord of Sabaoth.

2. Thereto the church of Christ
His flesh :||: and bone confess'd,
Sings, Amen, God be prais'd!
Above and here one voice d
sound,
Praise him who hath for us aton
To God in highest strain,
To the Lamb slain,
All glory be: Amen.

3. When Christ, once crucified,
Returns :||: with his pierc'd sid
In glory, to his bride, (fe
And all the world shall quake w
Then will with joy 'fore him app
The countless ransom'd race,
And sing his praise
In never-ceasing lays.

Gre

931.* T. 1

WHILE the pilgrim travels
On this earthly ground,
Watchful guardian-angels
Compass him around;
Like Elisha's servant,
He in faith espies
Hosts with fiery horses,
Flaming chariots rise.

932. T. 141.

HOLY, holy, holy,
Sings the angelic choir;
Might we, sinners, truly
Glow with heavenly fire,
Praising all together,
Deeply bow'd in dust,
God, Jehovah,—Father,
Son, and Holy Ghost.

J. Swertner.

XL. DEPARTURE TO THE LORD, AND RESURRECTION OF THE BODY.

933.* T. 151.

FAREWELL henceforth for ever,
All empty, worldly joys;
Farewell, for Christ my Saviour
Alone my thoughts employs;
In heaven's my conversation,
Where the redeem'd possess
In him complete salvation,
The gift of God's free grace.

2. Counsel me, dearest Jesus,
According to thy heart;
Heal thou all my diseases,
And every harm avert:
Be thou my consolation
While here on earth I live,
And at my expiration
Me to thyself receive.

Val. Herberger.

934.* T. 149.

YE, who Jesus' patients are,
Let your hearts be tending
Thither, where you wish to share
Bliss that 's never ending:
O may we—constantly,
Wean'd from things terrestrial,
Look for joys celestial.

2. Fixing all our thoughts above,
Where each true believer
Will, for his redeeming love,
Praise the Lord for ever,
Here by faith—in his death
We find consolation
And complete salvation.

Louisa v. Hayn.

935.* T. 119.

Had we nought, : ‖ :
Nought beyond this life to hope,
Here receiving our full measure,
Did no further prospect ope,
Laid we up no heavenly treasure
Wretched were our state in life and death,
Vain our faith. : ‖ :

2. Here on earth, : ‖ :
Here on earth in tears we sow;
He who here goes forth and weepeth,
Bearing precious seed below,
Brings his sheaves with him and reapeth
There in joy, his sighs and sorrows (o'er,
Evermore. : ‖ :

Z.

936.* T. 132.

THANK God, towards eternity
Another step is taken,
My heart with longing turns to thee;
Tho' not by thee forsaken,
I long and pant for my release,
When I shall hence depart in peace,
To be with thee for ever.

2. I tell the hours, and days, and years,
And think them tedious ages,
Until the wish'd-for time appears
Which all my grief assuages;
Meanwhile with haste I forward press,
Till I arrive, with thankfulness,
At my desired haven.

3. "Come," saith thy bride, who longs for thee,
And of all else is weary;
"Come," is her cry incessantly,
"Come soon, and do not tarry:
Jesus, my Lord, my Bridegroom, come
And fetch my longing spirit home;
It is to thee betrothed."

4. I am assur'd, nor life, nor death
Me from thy love can sever,
While I abide in thee by faith,
And taste thy love and favour;
What tho' the time seem long to me,
A foretaste of eternity
I have in thy communion.

A. H. Franke.

937. T. 11.

LORD, my times are in thy hand,
Be they then at thy command;
Let me live to thee alone,
Then the sting of death is gone.

2. Whither should I, sinner, flee,
Lord, for shelter, but to thee?
Thou hast gone before, in grace,
To prepare a resting-place.

3. Bearing my sins' heavy load,
All thy steps were mark'd with blood,
From the garden to the cross,
Suffering to retrieve our loss.

4. By thy bitter agony,
By thy life pour'd out for me,
O let me, a sinner, find
In my God a Friend mos
I

938.*

WHETHER the period c
Be long or short, we k
'T is in itself of no great
We're pilgrims here b

2. Thrice happy they wl
In Jesus Christ believe
And as a living sacrifice
To him their bodies gi

3. He is, as long as life s
The source of all their
And when they from t
They see him as he is.

4. Lord, may I live to the
To thee O may I die;
For thine I am in life an
Thine, thine eternally.

939.

ALTHO' a pardon'd sinn
To be with Christ is mos
Yet long as he remaineth
Be it a day, a month, or
If but his heart be dail
by grace,
He runs with patience his

2. We in this world no ci
Where we to fix our dwelli
For as a traveller on the
Oft rests, but hath no fix'
Life's comforts thus we
not pursue,
But keep our heavenly mar

940.

LORD, whither can I, sin
When I go hence, but to th
For I have sought no othe
For I have found no other

When earthly cares engross the mind,
And turn my thoughts aside from thee, (nights
Then the successive days and
Seem long and wearisome to me.

2. My God, and can a needy child,
That loves thee in humility,
From thy dear presence be exil'd,
Or ever separated be?
O no, for in thy wounded hands
By faith my name engrav'd I see;
Firm and secure thy promise stands,
That where thou art thy friends shall be. Watts.

941. T. 96.

IN age and feebleness extreme,
Who shall a helpless worm redeem?
Jesus, my only hope thou art,
Strength of my failing flesh and heart;
O could I catch a smile from thee,
And drop into eternity. C. Wesley.

942.* T. 168.

MAKE my calling and election,
Jesus, every day more sure;
Keep me under thy direction,
Till I, thro' thy god-like power,
Unto endless glory raised,
In thy mansions shall be placed:
When in thee I end my race,
Weeping shall for ever cease.
Loskiel.

943.* T. 37.

MY happy lot is here
The Lamb to follow;
Be this my only care,
Each step to hallow,
And thus await the time
When Christ my Saviour
Will call me hence, with him
To live for ever. Gregor.

944. T. 590.

OUR conversation is in heaven,
Whence also we expect (come,
The Lord our Saviour Christ to
And gather his elect:
Then shall he our vile body change,
And fashion it like his,
A glorious body, form'd for realms
Of everlasting bliss.

945.* T. 83.

CHRIST, my rock, my sure defence,
Jesus, my Redeemer, liveth!
O what pleasing hopes from thence
My believing heart deriveth!
Else death's long and gloomy night
Would my guilty soul affright.

2. Christ is risen from the dead,
"Thou shalt rise too," saith my Saviour;
Of what should I be afraid?
I with him shall live for ever;
Can the HEAD forsake HIS limb,
And not draw me unto him?—

3. No, my soul he cannot leave,
This, this is my consolation;
And my body in the grave
Rests in hope and expectation,
That this mortal flesh shall see
Incorruptibility.

4. Closely by love's sacred bands
I am join'd to him already,
And my faith's outstretched hands
To embrace my Lord are ready:
Death itself shall never part
Mine and my Redeemer's heart.

5. Flesh I bear, and therefore must
Unto dust be once reduced;
This I own, but from the dust
I shall be to life produced,
And, convey'd to endless bliss,
Live where my Redeemer is.

6. In my body, when restor'd
From the grave in which it slum-
I shall see my God, my Lord, (ber'd,
With his saints in glory number'd;
In my flesh eternally
My Redeemer I shall see.

7. These mine eyes most certainly
Shall behold and know my Saviour,
I, no stranger, no, ev'n I,
Him to see shall have the favour:
Grieving, pining, in that day
Ever shall be done away.

8. What here sickens, sighs, and groans, (torious;
There o'er death shall prove vic-
Earthly here are sown my bones,
Heavenly they shall rise, and glori-
What is natural sown here, (ous:
Shall as spiritual rise there.

9. Let us raise our minds above
This world's lusts, vain, transitory,
Cleave to him ev'n here in love,
Whom we hope to see in glory;
May our minds tend constantly
Where we ever wish to be.

Louisa of Brandenburg.

946. T. 22.

MY life I now to God resign,
At his decree I'll not repine; (all,
My hairs the Lord hath number'd
Not one without his will can fall.

2. Lord, what is man! a clod of earth,
A needy mortal from his birth;
Brought nothing with him when he came, (frame.
And naked leaves this worldly

3. Teach us to number so our days
That we apply to wisdom's ways,
Knowing how swift our moments fly, (die.
That all, both young and old, must

4. Evil and few, as Jacob says,
Alas, I count my pilgrim-days:
A stranger here on earth I roam,
Till God shall call his servant home.

5. How should I live in constant dread,
Harass'd by guilt, of death afraid,
Did I not know, God gave his Son,
Who did for all my sins atone.

6. 'Tis he my Saviour, Jesus Christ,
Who for my sins was sacrific'd,
And rose triumphant from the grave,
That he my soul from death might save.

7. To him I yield my life and breath,
His love will guide my soul thro' death,
And bring me to the blissful place,
Where I shall see him face to face.

8. My flesh meanwhile doth rest in hope,
Till in his likeness I wake up;
Out of his hands no dust shall fall,
But rise immortal at his call.

9. This gives me comfort and relief,
In all my greatest pain and grief;
He'll wipe away my every tear,
When he in glory shall appear.

10. Lord Jesus Christ, I humbly pray,
Me with thy righteousness array:
In garments of salvation drest,
I'm sure of endless joy and rest.

11. Amen, thou sovereign God of love,
O grant that, when we hence remove,
Our souls, redeemed with thy blood,
May find in thee their sure abode.

Pappus.

947.* T. 22.

LORD Jesus, fountain of my life,
Sole comfort in this world of strife,
I come both weary and oppress'd,
And pray, Lord, take my soul to rest.

2. When I shall yield my dying breath,
Support me by thy bitter death;
Thy mercy is my only plea;
Thy bonds have gain'd my liberty.

3. By all thy pains for me endur'd,
Thou hast eternal life procur'd;
Thy shame, reproach, and thorny crown,
Gain'd for me glory and renown.

4. Thy stripes have me, a sinner, heal'd;
My pardon with thy blood is seal'd;
Thy agony, thy dying breath,
Redeem'd me from eternal death.

5. Unto my heart, when speech I want,
The utterance of thy Spirit grant:
O that my soul to heaven may rise, (eyes.
When death in darkness seals my

6. Thy bitter death shall sweeten mine,
My soul I to thy care resign: (me,
Thou, since thou gav'st thy life for
Wilt keep me to eternity.

7. How glad am I, that I have known,
What thou to ransom me hast done:
How glad am I, that I believe,
Thou, when I die, wilt me receive.

8. Thanks be to thee, who hast endur'd
My curse, and life for me procur'd:
Nor doth the grave to me appear
A terror, since thou restedst there.

9. What songs of everlasting joy
Shall mine and angels' tongues employ;
How shall I to eternity
Exalt thy love and mercy free.

P. Eberus.

948.* T. 151.

WHEN I shall gain permission
To leave this mortal tent,
And get from pain dismission,
Jesus, thyself present;
And let me, when expiring,
Recline upon thy breast,
Thus I shall be acquiring
Eternal life and rest.

P. Gerhard.

949.* T. 232.

LORD, let thy blest angelic bands
Convey my soul into thy hands,
When soul and body sever;
My body, tho' reduced to dust,
Thou wilt, O Lord, I firmly trust,
Raise up to live for ever:
Then shall I see thee face to face
In everlasting joy and peace,
And sing with all the saints above
The wonders of redeeming love;
O Christ, my Lord, I 'll thee adore,
Here and above for evermore.

M. Schalling.

950.* T. 14.

O HOW I long with Christ to be,
And in his presence rest,
He draws my soul most powerfully,
I to his bosom haste.

2. Meanwhile may I in spirit view
His sufferings, cross, and death;
These to my heart be daily new,
Till I resign my breath.

3. Me for thy coming, Lord, prepare,
Grant I may ready be,
Whene'er thou callest, without fear
To meet and welcome thee.

4. Thou know'st my insufficiency,
All my diseases cure,
O let thy stripes and wounds on me
Exert their healing power.

5. Thus will my wants be well supplied,
Thus will my soul with grace
Abundantly be satisfied,
And kept in heavenly peace;—

6. Until the hour shall strike at last,
When I, from sorrow free,
Shall hasten to thy arms and breast,
And ever live with thee.

951. T. 582.

THE spirits of the just,
Confin'd in bodies, groan, (dust,
Till death consigns the corpse to
And then the conflict's done:
Jesus, who came to save,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Hath sanctified the gloomy grave,
And made even death our gain.

2. Why should we fear to trust
The place where Jesus lay?
He'll raise our bodies from the
And unto life convey: (dust,
Sin's pardon'd, we're secure,
Death hath no sting beside;
The law gives sin condemning
But Jesus for us died. (power,

3. Confiding in thy name,
Jesus, the church's Head,
We give to earth the breathless frame.
Remembering thou wast dead:
A bitter death indeed
Was thine, O Lamb of God;
But from the curse thou hast us
By thy atoning blood. (freed,

4. O death, where is thy sting?
O grave, thy victory?
He that believes in Christ can sing:
"He hath redeemed me!"
Trusting in him by faith,
We now the victory gain;
In him we triumph over death,
Who for us rose again.

J. Hart.

952. T. 14.

WHY do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'T is but the voice that Jesus sends
To call them to his arms.

2. Why should we tremble to convey
Their relics to the tomb?
There the Redeemer's body lay,
And left a long perfume.

3. The graves of all his saints he
And soften'd every bed; (blest,
Where should the dying members
But with the dying Head. (rest,

4. Thence he arose, ascending high,
And show'd our feet the way:
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly
At the great rising-day.

5. Then let the last loud trumpet
And bid our kindred rise; (sound,
Awake, ye nations under ground,
Ye saints ascend the skies.

Watts.

953. T. 102.

WHERE is this infant? It is gone!
To whom? To Jesus who redeem'd it:
It now appears before his throne,
Where he continues still to tend it,
His favour—for ever

To prove: he doth bear (his care.
This lamb in his bosom, 'tis safe in

2. He took such in his arms on earth,
And show'd to them peculiar favour;
Hence we may know, that from their birth
He is their ever-gracious Saviour:
He gave them,—he takes them,
Whene'er he sees best (him to rest.
For them to come to him, and with

3. This infant rests now happily
In Christ, the source of our salva-
Rejoicing to eternity, (tion,
Join'd to the perfect congregation:
The body—we bury;
We know that, from pain (again.
Released, we once shall behold it

A. Reincke.

954. T. 14.

HOW sweetly this our *brother*
Enjoying endless peace; (sleeps,
The grave, wherein *his* Saviour lay,
Is now *his* resting-place.

2. Nought can disturb this heir of
All worldly cares are fled; (life,
To be with Christ was *his* desire,
And now *he's* perfected.

955. T. 16.

HAPPY soul, thy days are ended,
All thy mourning days below;
Thou, by angel-guards attended,
Didst to Jesus' presence go.

2. Trusting in thy Saviour's merit,
Thou hast seen thy Lord above,
Waiting to receive thy spirit,
Reaching out the crown of love.

3. For the joy he set before thee,
Thou didst bear a moment's pain,
Die, to live a life of glory,
Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

C. Wesley.

956.* T. 79.

WHEN children, bless'd by Jesus,
To whom their souls are precious,
Depart in early years,
They are not lost; for heaven
To children shall be given;
Eternal happiness is theirs.

2. This child is therefore blessed,
Let no one be distressed,
Christ bid it fall asleep:
The body dead, the spirit
Will endless life inherit
With his redeem'd and happy sheep.

J. A. Rothe.

957.* T. 14.

BLEST soul, how sweetly dost thou
From every toil and care, (rest
Enjoying now, on Jesus' breast,
Bliss far beyond compare!

2. His sufferings have deliver'd thee
From misery, woe, and death;
His word, "'Tis finish'd," proved
The triumph of thy faith. (to be

3. Now to the earth let these re-
In hope committed be; (mains
Until the body, chang'd, obtains
Blest immortality. G. Naumann.

958.* T. 483.

NOW rest in peace: :||:
Our prayers, when dying, thee at-
Thou hast ended (tended;
Thy mortal life, and now thro' grace
Beholdest Jesus face to face:
The holy angels did convey
Thy soul to realms of endless day;
There bless thee, God, the Father,
and the Son, (in One:
And Holy Ghost,—Jehovah, Three
With saints adore the Lamb
That sitteth on the throne. L.

959. T. 585.

DAY of judgment! day of wonders!
Hark, the trumpet's awful sound,
Louder than a thousand thunders,
Shakes the vast creation round:
How the summons :||:
Will the sinner's heart confound!

2. See the Judge our nature wearing,
Cloth'd in majesty divine;
Ye who love the Lord's appearing,
Then shall say, "This God is mine:"
Gracious Saviour, :||:
Own me on that day as thine.

3. At his call the dead awaken,
Rise to life from earth and sea;
All the powers of nature shaken,
At his call prepare to flee:
Careless sinner, :||:
What will then become of thee?

4. Then to all who have confessed,
Lov'd and serv'd the Lord below,
He will say, "Come near ye blessed,
See the kingdom I bestow:
You for ever :||:
Shall my love and glory know."

5. Under sorrows and reproaches
May this thought our courage raise,
Swiftly God's great day approaches,
Sighs will then be chang'd to praise:
We shall triumph :||:
When the world is in a blaze.

J. Newton.

960.* T. 132.

'T IS sure that awful time will *come*,
When Christ, the Lord of glory,
Shall from his throne give men their doom,
And change things transitory:
This will strike dumb each impious jeer,
When all things are consum'd by fire,
And heaven and earth dissolved.

2. The wakening trumpet all shall hear,
The dead shall then be raised,
And 'fore the judgment-seat appear,
On the right and left hand placed:
Those in the body at that time
Shall, in a manner most sublime,
Endure a transmutation.

3. Woe, then, to him that hath despis'd
God's word and revelation,
And here done nothing but devis'd
His lust's gratification;
Then, how confounded will he stand,
When he must go, at Christ's command,
To everlasting torment.

4. When all with awe shall stand around
To hear their doom allotted,
O may my worthless name be found
In the Lamb's book unblotted:
Grant me that firm, unshaken faith,
That thou, my Saviour, by thy death
Hast purchas'd my salvation.

5. Before thou shalt as Judge appear,
Plead as my Intercessor,
And on that awful day declare
That I am thy confessor;
Then bring me to that blessed place,
Where I shall see with open face
The glory of thy kingdom.

6. O Jesus, shorten the delay,
And hasten thy salvation,
That we may see that glorious day
Produce a new creation;
Lord Jesus, come, our Judge and King,
Come, change our mournful notes, to sing
Thy praise for ever: Amen.

B. Ringwald.

961. T. 581 or 83.

HARK, the trump of God is heard,
And the archangel's voice on high:
Yea, the Lord himself descends
With a shout that rends the sky;
Lo, the bars of death are burst,
See, the dead in Christ rise first.

2. His blest people, still on earth,
In a moment chang'd, arise, (up,
And with them, in clouds caught
Meet their Saviour in the skies;
Fears and doubts are far remov'd,
Him they see whom here they lov'd.

3. See, this transient, mortal life
Swallow'd up eternally:
Death, O death, where is thy sting?
Where, O grave, thy victory?
Thanks to God, thro' Christ we have
Victory over death and grave.

4. Now all tears are wip'd away;
Free from guilt, and fear, and pain,
All his ransom'd saints with him
Kings and priests for ever reign:
Henceforth his unbounded grace
Is their theme of endless praise.

5. In the hope of all this joy,
Brethren, let us still be found,
Steadfast in the faith of Christ,
May we all in love abound,
Till we shall, when time is o'er,
Live with him for evermore.

962. T. 585.

LO, he cometh! countless trumpets
Christ's appearance usher in:
'Midst ten thousand saints and angels
See our Judge and Saviour shine:
Hallelujah! :||: . (slain!
Welcome, welcome, Lamb once

2. Now the song of all the saved,
"Worthy is the Lamb," resounds;
Now resplendent shine his nail-prints,
Every eye shall see his wounds:
Great his glory; :||:
Every knee to him shall bow.

3. Every island, sea, and mountain,
Earth and heaven flee away;
All his enemies confounded
Hear the trump proclaim his day;
Come to judgment, :||:
Stand before the Son of Man

4. All who love him, view his glory,
In his bright, once marred face:
Jesus cometh; all his people
Now their heads with gladness raise:
Happy mourners, :||:
Lo, on clouds he comes, he comes.

5. See redemption, long expected,
On that awful day appear;
All his people, once despised,
Joyful meet him in the air:
Hallelujah, :||:
Saviour, now thy kingdom comes.

J. Cennick.

963. T. 590.

MY faith shall triumph o'er the grave,
And trample on the tombs;
My Jesus, my Redeemer lives,
My God, my Saviour comes:

Ere long I know he shall appear
In power and glory great;
And death, the last of all his foes,
Lie vanquish'd at his feet.

2. Then, tho' the worms my flesh devour,
And make my corpse their prey,
I know I shall arise with power,
On the last judgment-day; (earth,
When God shall stand upon the
Him these mine eyes shall see,
My flesh shall feel a second birth,
And ever with him be.

3. Then his own hand shall wipe the (tears
From every weeping eye;
And pains, and groans, and griefs,
Shall cease eternally: (and fears,
How long, dear Saviour, O how long,
Shall this bright hour delay?
Oh, hasten thy appearance, Lord,
And bring the welcome day.

Watts.

964. T. 14.

WHEN rising from the bed of death,
O'erwhelmed with guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face,
Oh, how shall I appear?

2. If yet while pardon may be found,
Thy mercy I've not sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought,—

3. That thou, O Lord, wilt stand
In majesty severe, (disclos'd
And sit in judgment on my soul:
How then shall I appear?

4. But thou declarest in thy word,
That sinners who to thee,
While here they live, repenting (turn,
Shall live eternally.

5. Grant then, that I may favour'd
Full pardon to obtain, (be
Since Jesus Christ, to save my sou
Upon the cross was slain.

Addiso

965. T. 15

WHEN conscious sinners tremble,
To hear the trumpet's sound,
That bids the dead assemble
The judgment-seat around;
O then among that number
May we thy call obey,
Who burst the bands of slumber
To view a glorious day.

966.* T. 1

JUDGE me now, my God and S
viour,
Ev'n before the judgment-day
Then to me, a worm, thy favour
Thro' eternity display.

967.* T. 20

ARE you form'd a creature new,
Cleans'd by Jesus' precious bloo
Can you Christ in spirit view,
Reconcil'd by him to God?
Rise, to meet the Bridegroom go
Mingle with the virgin-row;
Have you oil, you need not fear,
Tho' this moment he appear.

2. Rise, go forth to meet the Lam
Slumber not 'midst worldly care
Let your lamps be all on flame,
For his coming now prepare:
Then whene'er you hear the cry
'Lo, the Bridegroom draweth nig
You will not confounded be,
But can meet him cheerfully.

3. Let us walk the narrow way,
Watchful, cheerful, free from to
Trim our lamps from day to day
Adding still recruits of oil:

Doubly doth the Spirit rest
On his happy, peaceful breast,
Who himself to praying gives,
Who a life of watching lives.

Sperlider.

968.* T. B. p. 113.

YE virgins, be
Girt with alacrity;
At midnight cometh He:
Cease all your mourning,
The Lord will be returning:
Him ye shall see
In majesty.

2. Now ready stand,
Yea, always ready stand,
The Bridegroom is at hand:
Sleep not nor slumber,
Let nothing you encumber,
But ready stand;
He is at hand.

Louisa v. Hayn.

969.* T. 79.

LORD, for thy coming us prepare,
May we to meet thee without fear,
At all times ready be:
In faith and love preserve us sound:
O let us day and night be found
Waiting with joy to welcome thee.

Gregor.

XLII. THE CHURCH TRIUMPHANT.

970. T. 159.

MOUNT Zion, where the Lamb of God,
Who for our sins aton'd,
And bought us by his precious blood,
For ever is enthron'd;
Where his redeem'd and chosen bride
Thro' endless ages shall reside;
Is here thro' faith in Jesus' name
Our joy and final aim.

2. Jerusalem, the church above,
Now triumphs over death;
And when we, perfected in love,
Shall once resign our breath,
We shall with all the saints in light
In cheerful songs of praise unite,
And with his chosen evermore
His saving name adore.

3. Deliver'd from this mortal clay,
From sorrow, sin, and pain,
We shall with Christ in lasting day
True holiness obtain:
Lord Jesus, hear our fervent prayer,
Us needy sinners all prepare,
By faith in thee to end our race,
And to behold thy face.

J. Swertner.

971. T. 14.

JERUSALEM, my happy home!
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labours have an end,
In joy, and peace, and thee?

2. When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3. There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know;

Bless'd seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

4. Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
And feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

5. Apostles, martyrs, prophets there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below,
Will join the glorious band.

6. Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

972.* T. 97.

HOW greatly doth my soul rejoice,
That, by my faithful Shepherd's choice,
My name is certainly enroll'd
Among the sheep of his blest fold:
May I by nothing e'er be drawn aside,
But be a happy member of his (bride.

2. My faith victorious now doth rise
Above all earthly vanities,
And hath Jerusalem full in view,
That holy city, fair and new;
Thro' faith in Christ I am God's child and heir,
And shall the glories of his king- (dom share.

3. Then all old things will pass away,
And a new scene itself display;
We wait for thee, Immanuel,
Come soon, thy majesty reveal;
Our voices then in higher strains shall raise
A joyful Hallelujah to thy praise.

G. Arnold.

973.

RISE, my soul, and wings,
Now thy better portio
Rise from transitory t
Towards heaven, thy r
Sun, and moon, and st
Time shall soon this ea
Rise, my soul, and ha
To the seats prepar'd

2. Rivers to the ocean
Never stay in all their
Fire ascending seeks t
Both still speeding to t
So, a soul that's born
Pants to view his glori
Upward tends to his a
There to rest in his en

3. Cease, ye pilgrim mourn,
Press ye onward to th
Soon your Saviour wil
All triumphant in the
Yet a season, and we l
Happy entrance will b
All our sorrows left be
All of earth exchang'd

974.*

JESUS' life of grief a
All his sufferings, dea
Prove in life our consc
And in death our joy r
Hallelujah. : ‖ :
Christ's our life, hence

2. On his precious dea
All our hopes are safe
We rejoice in his salva
Freed from sin's conde
Sing his triumphs, :
'T was for us his blood

3. Jesus yieldeth up his spirit,
Lo, he bows his head and dies;
From his death we life inherit,
Hence our happiness takes rise:
We now glory : ‖ :
Only in his sacrifice.

4. Jesus' body once interred,
Sanctifies his brethren's rest,
And the place which keeps their bodies, (guest,
Since earth lodg'd that heavenly
Now is hallow'd; : ‖ :
We lie down in hope most blest.

5. Our Redeemer rose victorious,
O what joy doth this afford!
Lasting bliss awaits us yonder,
Rais'd to glory, like our Lord:
Blessed Saviour, : ‖ :
Ever be by us ador'd.

6. Conquering Lord, to heaven ascended
To prepare for us a place, (merit;
Pleading thine own blood and
Here our faith rests on thy grace,
There in glory : ‖ :
We shall see thee face to face.

7. Jesus, at thy blest appearing,
Freed from weakness, grief, and
We, restored to thy likeness, (pain,
Then shall join thy happy train:
Make us ready, : ‖ :
Lord, thy glory to obtain.

975.* T. –58.

WHAT ecstatic pleasure
Shall I then savour, (for ever,
When face to face beholding thee
Lord, as thou art.

2. On what joys celestial
Shall I be feasting, (bour resting,
When, in thy presence from all la-
I sabbath keep.

3. Oh, what songs of praises
Will then in heaven
Resound, when all the ransom'd souls thanksgiving
To Jesus bring!

4. Lamb once slain for sinners,
Receive our praises; (and classes,
Honour and glory from all choirs
To thee are due.

5. Now let all say, Amen,
The Lord be praised, (ever blessed
In heaven and earth his name for
By all that breathe!

Gregor.

976.* T. 71.

WHAT shall I feel, when I
The glorious choirs espy
In bliss uncensing;
Already in my heart
Rays from bright Salem dart,
With hopes most pleasing.

2. I hear the enraptur'd song
Rais'd by the blessed throng
Of the redeemed:
Seated upon the throne,
The Lamb once slain alone
Is worthy deemed.

3. Rejoice, my soul, thou soon,
When here thy race is run,
Shalt have the favour
To go and join the blest,
And there at home to rest
With Christ thy Saviour.

4. Then shall our woe and grief
Find a most sure relief
In joys unbounded;
Triumphant songs shall be
To the blest Trinity
For ever sounded.

5. How blest when we can say,
All else is fled away,

And love prevaileth;
No longer faith and hope
We need to bear us up,
Love never faileth.

6. See, how the victors go
In raiment white as snow,
With glory crowned:
He grants to them thro' grace
Around his throne a place,
On whom death frowned.

7. The Bridegroom now appears,
He wipes off all our tears,
And ends all sadness;
To him I had resign'd
Myself, and now am join'd
In perfect gladness.

8. O Lord, grant my request,
To be in heaven at rest,
When 't is thy pleasure;
Then to eternity
I ne'er shall parted be
From thee, my treasure.

9. At thy thro'-pierced feet
I 'll humbly take my seat,
There 's heaven's enjoyment:
To give thee thanks and praise,
For all thy love and grace,
Be my employment.

10. While here, I live by faith,
Relying on thy death,
For thou 'rt my Saviour;
There I shall sweetly rest,
Reclining on thy breast,
In peace for ever. Gregor & Z.

977. T. 136.

MY Lord and God!
Who hast for me atoned,
And in death's agony for me hast (groaned;
I weep for joy,
And raise my feeble song; (tation
For both in life and death this medi-
Proves unto me a sweet a
strengthening consolation:
My pardon 's sealed with thy bloc
My Lord, my Gc

2. The time will come,
When endless consolation
Will be their lot, who wait f
Christ's salvation:
"I am redeem'd,"
Saith a believing heart;
"Ev'n here the Lord, whose mer
never endeth,
Wipes oft my tears away, and s
my steps attendeth;
The time to be with him at home
At last will come

3. Come soon, O come,
Ye hours, wherein for ever
With hosts of saints I too shall ha
To see my Lord: (the favo
With joy for him I wait:
Who knows but I this day m
leave the body,
Call'd forth to meet the Bridegroo
may he find me ready:
I long to be with him at home;
Come soon, O com

4. O happy lot,
To live in blessed union
With Christ, and with his chur
in close communion;
To look to him,
Prompted by love and neea;
To feed by faith upon his dea
and merit, (him one spiri
And, purified in heart, become wi
To love him, tho' we see him not
O happy lc

5. O happy lot,
To dwell with Christ our Saviour
There to behold his countenan
In songs of joy (for eve
His holy name to praise;

To thank him for our blessed consummation,
And view his wounds, those pledges of complete salvation,
All pain and sorrow then forgot;
O happy lot.
C. J. La Trobe.

978. T. 30.

O YE heavenly souls, full joys possessing, (blessing,
At the fountain-head of every
From your bright legions (regions.
Waft your praises to these lowly

2. Songs of victory to the Lamb once wounded, (rounded,
With immortal glory now sur-
O'erwhelm my senses, (mences.
And my heaven already here com-

3. Hear I not the golden harps re-
'sounding? (rounding?
See I not the crowds the throne sur-
"Adore, adore him!" (before him.
They exclaim, and prostrate fall

4. O that I could join their adoration, (tration,
Lie with them in awful, deep pros-
His feet embracing, (ness raising.
Bath'd in tears, yet hymns of glad-

5. O Jerusalem, from God descending, (bending:
To thy pinnacles my flight I'm
Begone for ever, (my Saviour.
World and sin; and welcome Christ

6. But what gentle voice my flight prevented? (contented,
Whispering to my spirit, "Rest
Thy days are number'd,
And thy sighs and prayers 'fore God remember'd."

7. Am I longer here, 'midst tribulation, (tion,
As a pilgrim to maintain my sta-
May I unmoved
Lean upon the arm of my Beloved.

8. May the tears and sweat of Olivet's mountain,
May the scene of Calvary's purple fountain,
The dying Saviour, (ever.
Hover 'fore my eyes of faith for

9. May this deaden nature's inclination, (temptation,
Awe me from the world and sin's
And sanctify me, (thee.
Till each word and deed may glorify

10. May I grow in spirit daily poorer,
Make my calling and election surer;
Thy word instruct me, (duct me.
And thy guardian Spirit still con-

979.* T. 83.

JESUS' sufferings were for me,
That my hence departing spirit
Full of joy and peace might be,
And eternal life inherit;
I'm from judgment freed, by faith
In his meritorious death.

2. When I leave this world in peace,
I shall have the grace and favour
To behold him face to face (viour:
Whom I love, ev'n God my Sa-
Then I shall for evermore
Him in endless joy adore.

3. When I shall permitted be,
To enjoy in fullest measure,
What his sufferings gain'd for me,
And possess salvation's treasure,
With what rapture shall I sing
Hallelujah to my King. Molther.

980.* T. 119.

O WHAT joy, :||:
O what joy awaiteth me!

I rejoice in expectation,
That I in my flesh shall see
Him, the God of my salvation,
And behold the Lord in endless bliss, As he is. :||:

2. Yea, Amen, :||:
Pardon'd sinners here rejoice
In this hope and consolation,
Till we shall with sweeter voice
Sing in the great congregation,
Thou, O Lamb, hast brought us nigh to God
By thy blood. :||:

Germ. Lit.

981.* T. 45.

My lot of grace—will be always
Beyond description blessed;
Yea, the bliss I shall enjoy
Cannot be expressed.

2. Him I shall see,—whose love to me
My heart hath captivated;
From his presence I no more
Shall be separated.

Louisa v. Hayn.

982.* T. 205.

O EXALT and praise the Lord,
Laud his name for evermore,
Gratefully with one accord,
With the angels him adore;
Thank him for the faithfulness
Wherewith he his witnesses,
Who in heaven are perfected,
Thro' great tribulation led.

2. Here by Jesus' precious blood
Cleans'd from sin and render'd chaste,
They, as ministers of God,
Him by word and deed confess'd;
In their Lord's reproach a share,
Hated by the world, they bare,
Now they, with the angelic train,
Praise the Lamb for sinners slain.

3. They, with patience having run
Their appointed race, in hope,
Have the crown of glory won,
Won the prize for them laid up
Now they stand before his face,
Trophies of redeeming grace,
Pillars in his house approv'd,
Never thence to be remov'd.

4. In fine, spotless linen dress'd
Palms of victory they bear,
By no sorrows now oppress'd,
Unmolested now by care,
Free from hunger, thirst, and heat
They, possessing joys complete,
Unto living fountains led,
By the Lamb himself are fed.

5. Since we likewise may attain
To this happiness thro' grace,
And, by following Jesus, gain
With the saints in heaven a place
May we tread the narrow path,
Not unfruitful in the faith,
And unto the end endure,
Making our election sure.

6. May we always have in view
The example of our Lord,
Faithfully his steps pursue,
Giving heed unto his word;
In our bodies while we 've breath
May we bear about his death,
That his life may even here
In our mortal flesh appear.

7. Let us call to mind with joy
Those who have before us gone,
Who obtain'd the victory
Thro' the blood of Christ alone
That we all may zealously
Imitate their constancy,
Till we too the prize receive,
And with them in glory live.

Bohemian Breth

983. T. 205.

WHAT are these in bright array,
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day,
Hymning one triumphant song:
"Worthy is the Lamb once slain,
Blessing, honour, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
New dominion every hour."

2. These through fiery trials trod,
These from great affliction came;
Now before the throne of God,
Seal'd with his almighty name,
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their dear Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

3. Hunger, thirst, disease, unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them, the Lamb amidst the throne,
Shall to living fountains lead:
Joy and gladness banish sighs,
Perfect love dispels all fears,
And for ever from their eyes,
God shall wipe away the tears.

J. Montgomery.

984. T. 14.

HOW bright these glorious spirits shine!
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?

2. Lo! these are they from sufferings great
Who came to realms of light,
And in the blood of Christ have wash'd
Those robes which shine so (bright.

3. Now with triumphal palms they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amidst
The glories of the sky.

4. His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every voice to sing;
By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad Hosannahs ring.

5. Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor suns with scorching ray;
God is their sun; whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.

6. The Lamb who dwells amidst the throne
Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

7. 'Mong pastures green he 'll lead his flock,
Where living streams appear;
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

Christian Psalmist.

985.* T. 166.

ALL who in Jesus' presence live,
Remov'd from mortal vision,
The crown of righteousness receive,
In endless life's fruition:
They are for ever with the Lord:
We wait in expectation,
Till he to us the grace accord,
To join that congregation. Z.

986.* T. 149.

O HOW excellent and fair,
Goodly beyond measure,
Is the lot which we shall share,
And how rich the treasure,
When we see—bodily
Our beloved Saviour,
As he is, for ever.

2. Countless hosts before God's throne,
Where the Lamb resideth,
And, as God and Man, his own
To life's fountain guideth,
Now possess—perfect bliss,
Which to us is wanting,
And for which we 're panting.

3. What here sickens, sighs, and groans,
There will prove victorious;
Earthly here are sown our bones,
They shall rise most glorious;
Death and woe,—every foe
Which us here annoyed,
There will be destroyed.

4. May this ever blessed hope
Fill our hearts with gladness,
And 'midst weakness bear us up,
Till from sin and sadness
We shall be—wholly free,
And above for ever
Praise our gracious Saviour.

J. v. Assig.

987.* T. 184.

AT God's right hand in countless numbers
The just, made perfect, joyful stand;
And, freed from all that here encumbers,
Inherit now the heavenly land:
Our souls, with sweet anticipation,
By faith these glorious realms descry;
And from each kindred, tongue, nation
We hear loud anthems fill the sky.

2. When, O when shall I have the favour
To see the approach of those blest days,
When I shall welcome my dear Saviour
With solemn strains, with joyful lays?
How bless'd will then be my condition,
When in my flesh I Christ shall see,
Tho' happy in his love's fruition
Ev'n here, with him I long to be.

3. What heavenly joy and consolation
This hope affords unto my heart.
That Christ, the God of my salvation,
Will me receive when I depart;
Then in his presence I for ever
With the redeem'd shall sing his praise:
O make me ready, blessed Saviour
To leave this world, and see thy face.

Greg

988. T. 7

WHILE we anticipate the day
That calls our longing souls away
What transports fill the breast!
For lo, our great Redeemer waits
Unfolds the everlasting gates,
And calls us to eternal rest.

2. Ev'n now to our expecting eyes
The heaven-built towers of Salem rise
Ev'n now with glad survey
We view her mansions, that contain
The angelic hosts, the blessed train
And shine with everlasting day.

3. Hither, from earth's remotest end
Lo, the redeem'd of God ascend
Their tribute hither bring;
Here, crown'd with everlasting joy
To sing his praise is their employ
To hail with songs the immortal King.

4. We too shall join the choir above,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love,

Where faith is chang'd to sight:
Then shall we mix with that blest throng, (song,
And raise the ransom'd sinner's
In realms of everlasting light.

989. T. 14.

THERE is a house not made with hands,
Eternal, and above; (hands,
And here my spirit waiting stands,
Till it shall hence remove.

2. My Saviour by his saving grace
Prepareth me for heaven;
And, as an earnest of the place,
Hath his own Spirit giv'n.

3. We walk by faith of joys to come,
Faith lives upon his word;
But while the body is our home,
We're absent from the Lord.

4. 'T is pleasant to believe thy grace,
But we would rather see;
We would be absent from the flesh,
And present, Lord, with thee.

Watts.

990. T. 14.

COME, Lord, and warm each languid heart,
Inspire each lifeless tongue:
And let the joys of heaven impart
Their influence to our song.

2. Sorrow, and pain, and every care,
And discord, there shall cease;
And perfect joy and love sincere,
Adorn the realms of peace.

3. The soul, from sin for ever free,
Shall mourn its power no more;
But, cloth'd in spotless purity,
Redeeming love adore. Watts.

991. T. 14.

HAPPY the souls to Jesus join'd,
And sav'd by grace alone;
Walking in all his ways, they find
Their heaven on earth begun.

2. The church above no other theme
But Jesus' love doth know;
In joyful hymns they praise his name,
We do the same below.

3. Him in his glorious realms they praise,
And bow before his throne;
We, in the kingdom of his grace:
The kingdoms are but one.

992. T. 14.

THERE, where my blessed Jesus reigns
In heaven's unmeasur'd space,
I shall a long eternity
Spend in ne'er-ceasing praise.

2. Dear Jesus, every smile of thine
Will fresh endearments bring;
And streams of ever-new delight
From all thy graces spring.

3. Haste, my Beloved, fetch my soul
Up to thy blest abode;
Haste, for my spirit longs to be
With thee, my Lord and God.

Watts.

993. T. 14.

GOD hath laid up in heaven for me
A crown which cannot fade;
The righteous Judge at that great day
Will place it on my head.

2. Nor hath the King of grace decreed
This prize for me alone;
But all shall it obtain who love
The appearance of his Son.

Watts.

994.* T. 205.

WITH thee, Lord, while I remain,
Thou wilt near thy child abide,

Till, thy perfect aim to attain,
I am wholly sanctified:
All my wants, all my distress,
I 'll to thee, my Lord, confess;
Soon will come the happy day,
When all tears are wiped away.
Loskiel.

2. Amen, yea, Hallelujah,
Jesus, praise to thee be giv'n,
That a place for me, thro' grace,
Is by thee prepar'd in heaven:
Ah, how blest will be my case,
When I shall behold thy face,
And, from pain and sorrow free,
Live for evermore with thee.
F. W. Neisser.

995. T. 114.

THE just made perfect, now in glory seated
Around the throne enjoy eternal bliss,
Beholding God our Saviour as he is; (permitted
Ah, when shall I poor traveller be
To join that happy, numerous company, (see.
And my Redeemer face to face to

996.* T. B. p. 113.

WHAT happiness,
What joy and happiness,
Lord, shall we then possess,
When we adore thee,
With angels fall before thee,
And see thy face:
What happiness!

2. Amen, Amen,
Then will in highest strain
Unto the Lamb once slain
Eternal praises
Resound in heavenly places;
Hallelujah. :||:

997. T. 5

"FOR ever with the Lord!"
Amen, so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that w
'T is immortality.

2. Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving t
A day's march nearer home.

3. My Father's house on high
Home of my soul! how nea
At times to faith's foreseeing e
Thy golden gates appear.

4. Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land of love,
The bright inheritance of sain
Jerusalem above.

5. Yet clouds will intervene,
And all my prospect flies;
Like Noah's dove, I flit betwe
Rough seas and stormy skie

6. Anon the clouds dispart;
The winds and waters cease
And sweetly o'er my gladden'd l
Expands the bow of peace.

7. "For ever with the Lord!"
Father, if 'tis thy will,
The promise of that faithful v
Even now to me fulfil.

8. Be thou at my right hand,
Then I can never fail;
Uphold thou me, and I shall st
Fight, and I must prevail.

9. So, when my latest breath
Shall rend this vail in twai
By death I shall escape from d
And life eternal gain.

10. Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before thy thr
"For ever with the Lord!"
J. Montgo

998. T. 249.

TO God we render praise,
Who grants :||: us new displays
Of mercy all our days:
When Christ, the Son of man, again
Shall come, the angels in his train,
May all of us who here
'Fore him appear,
Then meet him without fear.

2. How great our joy will be
In heaven, :||: O Lord, where we
Thy glorious face shall see!
We then shall thee for evermore,
As the Lamb slain for us, adore;
In realms of glory bright,
With saints in light
In hymns of praise unite.

3. Repeat the solemn strain,
Worthy :||: the Lamb once slain!
Let all reply, Amen!
Blessing, and power, and majesty,
Thro' endless ages be to thee,
Who us by blood hast bought,
In mercy sought,
And to thy fold us brought.

999.* T. 159.

NOW, Lord, who in this vale of (tears
Dost lift thy gracious face
Upon thy church, which thee re-(veres,
And givest us such peace,
That sweetly we anticipate
The heavenly bliss for which we wait,
In thee rejoicing here below,
Ev'n while in tears we sow:—

2. O form us all, while we remain
On earth, unto thy praise:
That each one fully may obtain
Thy blessed aim thro' grace;
Till we in heaven thy face shall see,
May spirit, soul, and body be
Preserv'd by thee against that day
Blameless, O Lord, we pray.

Gregor.

CONCLUSION.

1000. T. 159.

SING Hallelujah, praise the Lord,
Sing with a cheerful voice;
Exalt our God with one accord,
And in his name rejoice: (host,
Ne'er cease to sing, thou ransom'd
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Until in realms of endless light
Your praises shall unite.

2. There we to all eternity
Shall join the angelic lays,
And sing in perfect harmony
To God our Saviour's praise:
He hath redeem'd us by his blood,
And made us kings and priests to God;
For us, for us the Lamb was slain:
Praise ye the Lord:—
AMEN.

J. Swertner

ADDITIONAL DOXOLOGIES.

1001. T. 14.

LET God, the Father, and the (Son,
And Spirit be adored,
Where there are works to make him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

1002. T. 595.

TO God the Father's throne
Perpetual honours raise;
Glory to God, the eternal Son;
To God, the Spirit, praise.

1003. T. 11.

SING we to our God above
Praise, eternal as his love,
Praise him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

1004. T. 585.

GREAT Jehovah! we adore thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, joined in glory
On the same eternal throne:
Endless praises :||:
To Jehovah, three in one.

1005.

TO Father, Son, and Holy
One God, whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is no
And shall be evermore.

1006.

GIVE God the Father pra
Give glory to the Son;
To God, the Spirit of all
Be equal honours done.

1007.

PRAISE the name of G
high,
Praise him, all below the
Praise him, O ye heavenl
Father, Son, and Holy Gl

1008.

NOW the Triune God con
God the Father's name ad
To the Son give praise a
ing:
Bless the Spirit evermore.

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Jesus Christ, all praise	277
Jesus Christ, I humbly	946
Jesus Christ if thou wert	257
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Jesus Christ my sov'reign	239
Jesus Christ O may I	499
Jesus Christ thy body's	599
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Jesus thine we wish to	170
Jesus thou my Sheph'rd	309
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Jesus to our hearts reveal	702
Jesus unto me impart	823
Jesus we bless thee, that	848
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Jesus who is like to thee	91
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my heart a garden fair	511
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Man of sorrows, and acquainted	65
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O'erwhelm'd with grief and
Of all the crowns Jehovah
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each weight still more d
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nothing we have ever d
this I am persuaded
Oft as in spirit Chr. he view
as the church the goodn
as the precious seed is so
in his house his glory sl
to pray'r by night retrea
was he hungry, spent a
Often I call to mind the pla
oppress'd with humar
Oftentimes for thee I sigh
On every soul assembled he
fallen man he cast his e
him we'll venture all wo
his precious death and
me, my King, exert thy
me, thy helpless worm,
my heart thy wounds fo
that day of consummat
the cross thy body brok
thee, almighty Lord of
thee alone my hope reli
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those who faithful prov
thy ransom'd congregat
us he spent his life and
us their parents grace
what in weakness has b
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